



# Heaven's Banner

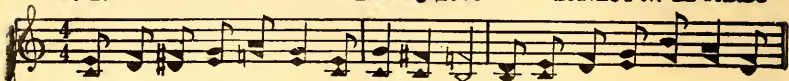
# I Am Trusting Jesus

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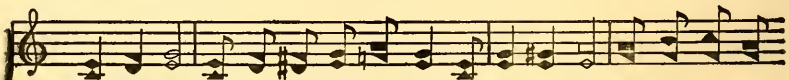
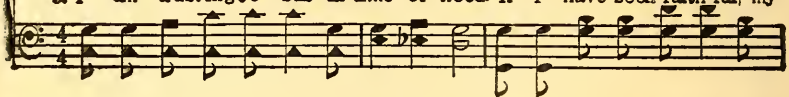
E. N. E.

in "Lasting Love"

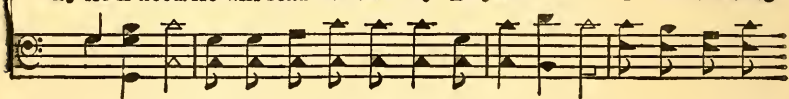
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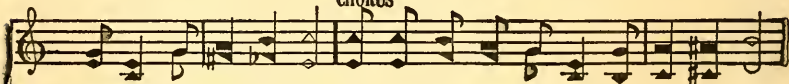
1. I am trusting Je - sus while here be - low. In His arms of love I'm se -
2. I am trusting Je - sus to watch o'er me. If I pray un - to Him He'll
3. I am trusting Je - sus in time of need. If I have been faith - ful, my



cure I know. With Him as my pi - lot, I can - not stray. I am trust - ing  
hear my plea. He, in lov - ing kind - ness, Will mer - cy show. I am trust - ing  
cry He'll heed. He will lead me safe - ly Be - yond the blue. I am trust - ing



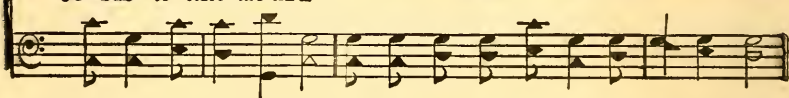
## CHORUS



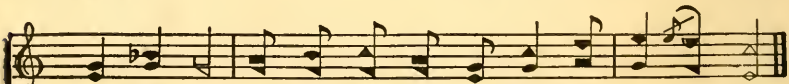
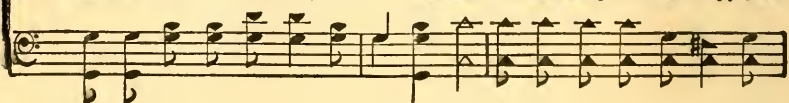
Je - sus from day to day.

Je - sus as on I go. I am trust - ing Je - sus to guide my soul.

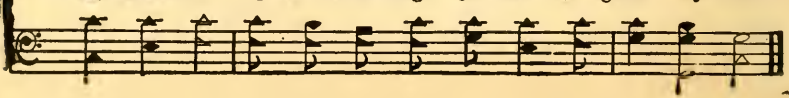
Je - sus to take me thru.



All a - long my jour - ney He's in control. He will keep me safe - ly, Tho'



all - lows roll. I am trust - ing Je - sus to guide my soul.



# Heaven's Banner

FOR

*Radio and General Use*

## AUTHORS:

J. R. Baxter, Jr.  
Albert E. Brumley  
G. T. Speer  
W. Allan Sims  
Wm. A. McKinney  
B. I. Cline  
Ellis Short, Jr.  
W. M. DeVaughn  
Horace A. Kennedy  
Henry L. Thompson  
Austin Williams  
Marion W. Easterling  
Rev. Henry H. Powell  
D. C. Gordon  
Johnny Hardwick  
Bill Sturdevant  
Mrs. Herman C. Sprinkle  
Mrs. Ellis Short, Jr.  
Mrs. Oscar Wetherholt  
Eugene McCammon  
J. W. Smalts  
Ernest N. Edwards  
J. H. McMurray  
Floyd E. Hunter  
E. M. Latham  
J. Otis Murphree  
Guy S. Duncan  
Nolan T. Kimbrell  
V. Fay FormyDuval

V. O. Fossett  
J. B. Coats  
Dwight Brock  
Eugene H. Whitt  
Terry Pillow  
Wilbur Wilson  
W. W. Combs  
J. R. Varner  
S. D. Bruton  
C. H. Culbreth  
J. E. Roane  
Jack Taylor  
Adger M. Pace  
Wilford D. Roach  
Lee Roy Abernathy  
E. T. Isbell  
Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs  
Lucille Light  
Mrs. J. E. Campbell  
Marion E. Cooper  
A. G. Godley  
Aaron L. Ryder  
Dempsey Rainwater  
Dr. H. H. Martin  
John F. Taylor  
Edsel Coats  
Mrs. W. R. Crunk  
B. E. Fulmer  
Floyd E. McNeill

Luther G. Presley  
B. B. Edmiaston  
Clyde Williams  
Lonnie B. Combs  
Marvin P. Dalton  
John L. Shrader  
Wesley Tucker  
Thos. J. Farris  
S. L. Wallace  
W. C. Stewart  
Glen T. Presley  
Walter E. Howell  
J. Noble Moore  
L. D. Bassett, Jr.  
W. L. Harmon  
Palmer Wheeler  
Mrs. Wilbur Wilson  
Rev. Renus E. Rich  
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J. W. Meeks  
O. V. Grice  
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## PRICE:

\$1.00 a copy; \$4.00 for five; \$9.00 a dozen; \$35.00  
for 50; \$65.00 for 100.

— Order From —

## Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Company

Plate Makers — Printers — Publishers

Dallas 8, Texas

Pangburn, Arkansas

Chattanooga 4, Tenn.



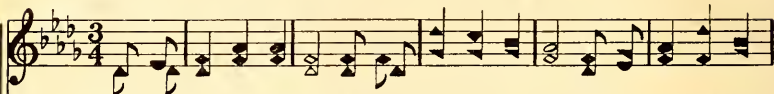
## Near the Great Loving Heart

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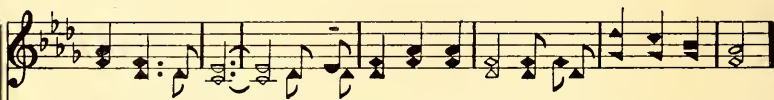
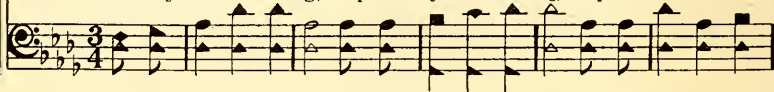
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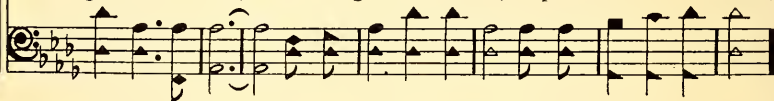
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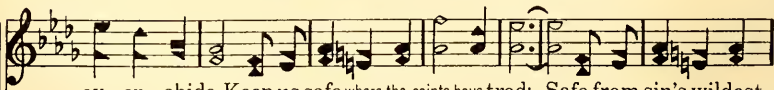
1. Bow-ing low at Thy feet in submission complete, Help us Lord as thru
2. Keep us close to Thy side, Lord we pray Thee to guide, As we walk where the
3. As the years roll along, keep us loy-al and strong, Help us live as we're



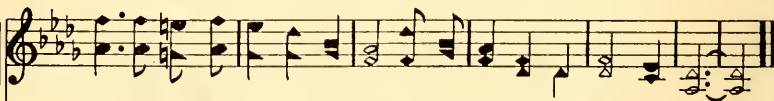
this life we plod; Lead us on to the gate, help us ev-er walk straight  
saints long have trod; On the danger fraught way, keep us hap-py we pray  
taught in the word; As we go thru this life, keep us hid-den from strife,



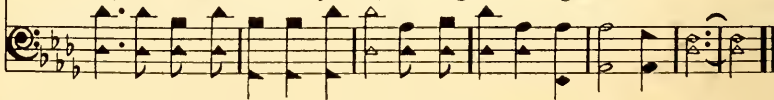
Near the great loving heart of God. Near the great loving heart, O let us



ev-er abide, Keep us safe where the saints have trod; Safe from sin's wildest



dart, O let us all safe-ly hide, Near the great loving heart of God.





# 1                      Something Happens

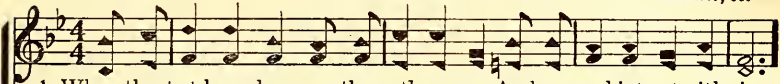
(When You Give Your Heart to God)

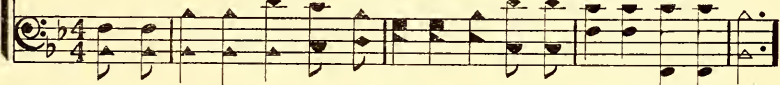
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J. R. B., Jr.

International Copyright Secured


J. R. Baxter, Jr.

- 
1. When the clouds hang low on the path you go, And your soul is bound with sin;
  2. When a friend once true turns his back on you, As you need a helping hand;
  3. When the load you bear brings you to despair, As you drink sin's awful cup;

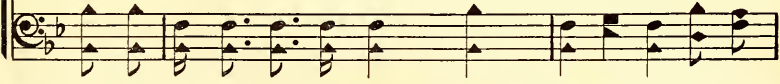


There's a bet-ter way and a bright-er day, If you bid the Lord come in.  
Send a pray'r a-bove to the King of love, He will hear and un-derstand.  
There is One who bore all your sin and more, Ask His aid and don't give up.


## CHORUS



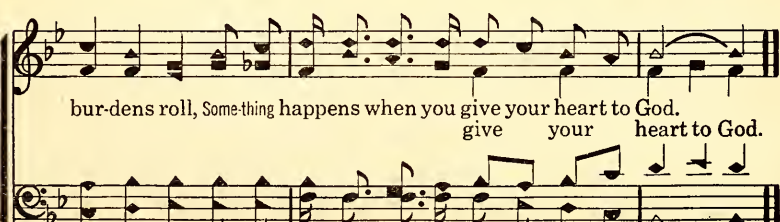
Something happens when you give your heart to God, You'll be  
give your heart to God,



hap-py then to walk where Jesus trod; How it thrills the soul when the  
walk where Je-sus trod;



bur-dens roll, Some-thing happens when you give your heart to God.  
give your heart to God.



# He Means Ev'rything to Me

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
 Rev. G. L. Green International Copyright Secured V. Fay Formy Duval

1. Je - sus is a friend to me, from my sin He set me free, And He  
 2. On the cross He paid the fare, that we might His mercy share, Won't you  
 3. Heaven is my goal to - day, I have start - ed on the way, And shall

dwells within my new-born soul, in my soul; I will praise Him ev - 'ry day,  
 take Him in your heart today, yes, to-day? Hold - ing to His guid - ing hand,  
 nev - er fear the snares of sin, snares of sin; Lasting peace and joy di - vine,

singing, shouting, on my way, For He means ev'rything to me, all to me.  
 let His wish be your command, Then He'll mean ev'rything to you, all to you.  
 fills this trusting soul of mine, For He means ev'rything to me, all to me.

CHORUS

D.S. - O He means ev'rything to me, all to me.

While I'm here I will praise His name, Sav - ing grace to the lost pro -  
 ho - ly name,

claim; And when life on earth is o'er, praise Him on fair heaven's shore,  
 I'll proclaim;

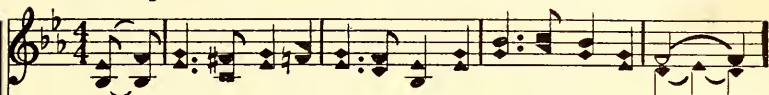
# Charming Melodies

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W. T. Utley

J. A. McClung

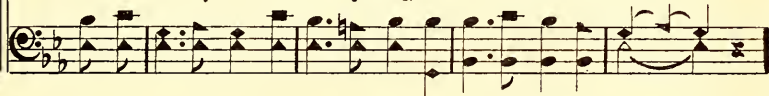
Arr. V. O. Fossett



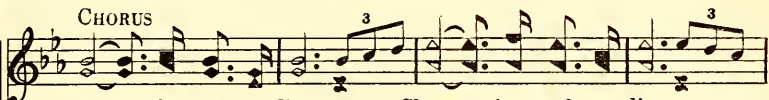
1. With an eye of faith I view that land Of loved ones 'cross the seas;
2. They gathered 'round the throne to sing And shout the vic - to - ries;
3. As in days of yore I hear their song, These precious memories;



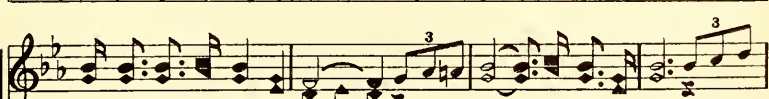
As to-gether 'round the throne they stand I hear their mel-o-dies.  
As their trophies to the Lord they bring, I hear their mel-o-dies.  
As their voices join the heav'nly throng, I hear their mel-o-dies.



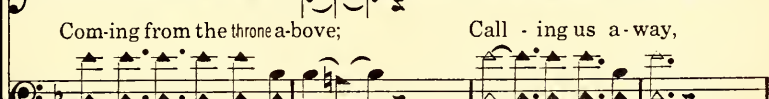
## CHORUS



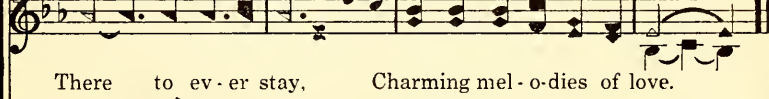
Hear the mel - o - dies, Charm - ing mel - o - dies,



Com-ing from the throne a-bove; Call - ing us a-way,



There to ev - er stay, Charming mel - o - dies of love.





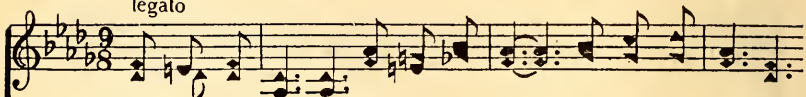
# Jesus Passed By

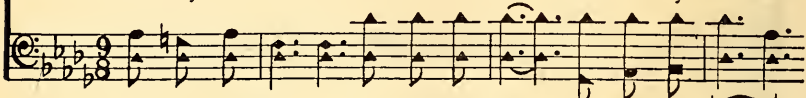
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M. P. D.

Marvin P. Dalton


legato

- 
1. There is a sto - ry of long a - go, Men roamed in dark-ness
  2. Men found com-pas-sion, hun - gry were fed, Some saw their loved ones
  3. One day a sin - ner, I found re - lief, Gone was my bur - den.

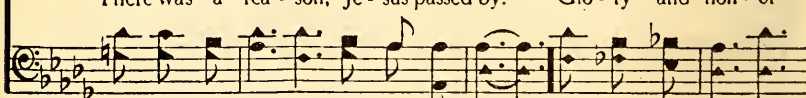


no where to go; One day the scene changed, they ceased to cry,  
bro't from the dead; They found great comfort came from on high.  
gone was my grief; An - gels were sing-ing, and so was I,

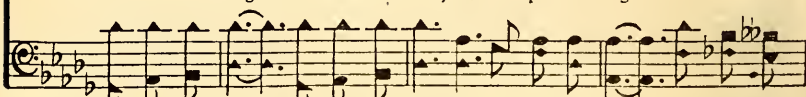
## CHORUS



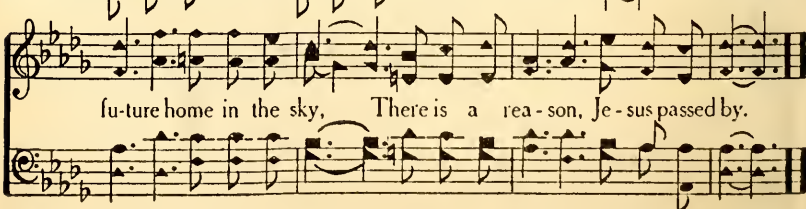
There was a rea - son, Je - sus passed by. Glo - ry and hon - or



be to the King, Shout hal - le - lu - jah, make praises ring; Look to the



fu - ture home in the sky, There is a rea - son, Je - sus passed by.



## When We Get Home

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 Adger M. Pace International Copyright Secured S. L. Wallace

1. When we get home to that land on the bright golden strand, With our  
 2. When we shall stand by the throne with our loved and our own, And shall  
 3. With - in that home we shall be O so glad and so free, With the

Sav - ior to live ev - er - more; We'll glad - ly sing and we'll shout  
 hear Je - sus speak His Well done; With joy we'll all en - ter in  
 Christ who has guid - ed us o'er; And with the saints of the Lord

all a - bout, Un - to the King whom we love and a - dore.  
 free from sin. And there re - ceive the re - ward we have won.  
 in ac - cord, We'll sing and shout praise to Him ev - er - more.

D.S. - We'll sing His glad hap - py praise ev - er - more.

CHORUS  
 O what a day that will be when His face we shall see, In that

home on that heavenly shore; With all the host in the sky by and by,

# Thank God! It's Different Now

Copyright, 1954, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Higher Ground"

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

*Not too fast*

1. Thank God! I tru - ly can say that I've been born a - gain, Thank God! I'm  
2. I take a dif - fer - ent view of ev - 'ry - thing I see, I see a  
3. A brand new crea - ture am I, redeemed from sin and shame, Tho once ap -

on the right way to heaven's golden strand; I'm sing - ing ev - er - y day  
beau - ti - ful blue where blackness used to be; My hope is dif - fer - ent, too,  
pointed to die, I know I'll live a - gain, In Christ I full - y re - ly,

*ad lib. . . p* FINE  
Since Jesus Holds My Hand,  
My Faith Looks Up To Thee, And it's really dif - fer - ent now, Thank God! Thank God!  
O Glo - ry To His Name,

CHORUS

Thank God! it's dif - fer - ent now, no more re - pin - ing, O yes, it's dif - fer - ent

D.S.

now, the sun is shin - ing; Instead of darkness, I see a sil - ver lin - ing,



# I've Been Numbered With God's Children

L. G. P.

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in "Harvest Songs"

Luther G. Presley

1. I've been numbered with God's children, Had my sins all washed a-way;
2. I've been numbered with God's children, Heaven's sun-beams 'round me play;
3. I've been numbered with God's children; This is what I heard Him say;

I've been way up on the mountain, Talk-ing with my Lord to - day.  
All my past had been for - giv - en, When I talked with Him to - day.  
"I am thine, and thine for - ev - er," When I talked with Him to - day.

## CHORUS

Hal - le - lu, Hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu, Left the val - ley where I

once did stray; Hal - le - lu, Hal - le - lu, hal - le -

lu, Hal - le - lu, Had my sins all washed a - way.  
all washed a-way.

## No. 8

## I'm Gonna Sing Long As I Want To

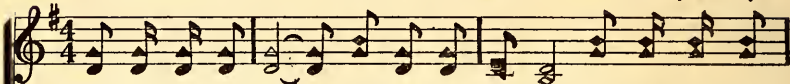
(Some of These Days)

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J. Noble Moore, Owner

Lee Roy Abernathy

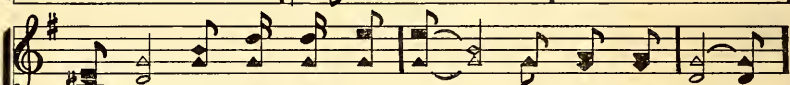
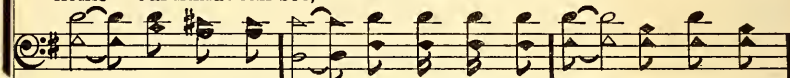
L. R. A.



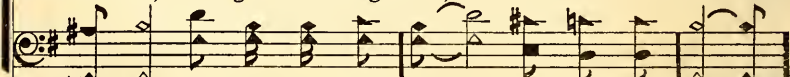
1. I'm tell-ing the world of free sal - va - tion, I'm sing - ing it  
 2. We nev - er can tell what waits out yon - der, One nev - er can  
 3. I'm giv - ing up all my world - ly treas - ures, I want to help  
 4. We nev - er can look a - cross the riv - er, No vis - ion of



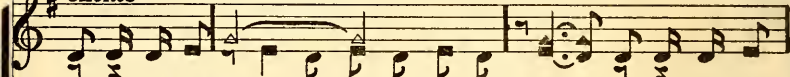
long and loud and high; It ought to be told in ev - 'ry  
 tell what waits in store; But now that I've met the great Re -  
 those who are in need; Be - cause I've been told by high - er  
 home our minds can see; But all who have crossed the si - lent



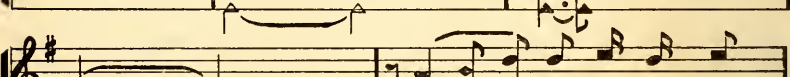
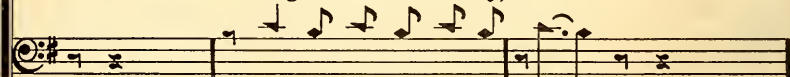
na - tion, The theme of this song, shall nev - er die.  
 deem - er, I nev - er will wor - ry an - y more.  
 Pow - er, I'm gon - na be fed the food I need.  
 riv - er, Are gon - na sing Home, sweet Home to me.



## CHORUS



I'm gon - na sing low, Mm. . I'm gon - na sing



long, Sing with all the ho - ly Ah ..... I'm gon - na sing



# I'm Gonna Sing Long As I Want To

loud, shouting out God's praise, I'm gon-na sing Low, Long.  
Songs of ju-bi-la-tion

Loud, High! I'm gonna sing long, long as I want to some of these days.

9

## Are You Weary, Heavy Laden?

Copyright, 1952, by J. Noble Moore, in "Heaven's Song Parade"  
Rev. Alfred Barratt J. Noble Moore, Owner J. Noble Moore

1. Are you wea-ry, heav-y la-den, Is your heart with sor-row tried?  
2. In the hour of grief and sadness, When the day is lone and drear,  
3. Trust His love so deep and tender, For He is so sweet and kind,

Bring your bur-dens to the Sav-ior, Let Him be your Friend and Guide.  
Je-sus brings you joy and gladness, Walkingshadows dis-appear.  
He will be your strong De-fend-er, Let His good-ness fill your mind.

D. S. He will lead you, He will feed you Till you reach your home a-bove.

**CHORUS** D. S.  
He will keep you in His keep-ing In the full-ness of His love;



## Holding Hands With Jesus

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
J. H. McM. International Copyright Secured J. H. McMurray

1. Once I was lost in sin, was un-pre-pared to die, I could not break its  
2. My life is diff'rent now, I'm on the upward way, I'm trust-ing in the  
3. I'll leave this sinful world, for lands beyond the sky, To live in shin-ing

shackles, I knew not how to try; A stranger to God's love, my path was  
Sav - ior to guide my steps each day; I seek His will di-vine and yield my  
mansions where pleasures never die; A home not made with hands, for ev - ry

D.S.-Great tri-als here I meet, the way some-

dark a-head, But Jesus sought and saved me, now by His hand I'm led.  
life to Him, While holding hands with Je-sus, the way can-not grow dim.  
ransomed soul, Where we shall be with Je - sus while end-less a - ges roll.

times seems dim, I'm holding hands with Je-sus, I must stay close to Him.

CHORUS

I'm hold - ing hands with Je - sus, He will not let me fall,

D.S.

I'm trust-ing in His prom - ise to hear me when I call;

## Spend a Moment With Jesus

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Boundless Love"

W. L. Harmon

1. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav - ior, When the path - way is  
 2. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav - ior, When the tempt - er is  
 3. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav - ior, When your spir - it is  
 4. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav - ior, It will keep you from

lon - e - ly and long; He will turn all the shad - ows to sun - shine, And your  
 lin - ger - ing near; He will give you His strength in your weak - ness, And His  
 sad and op - pressed; O what com - fort to hear His soft whis - per, "Come to  
 doubt and de - spair; Ev - 'ry morn - ing and noon - tide and eve - ning, Spend a

## CHORUS

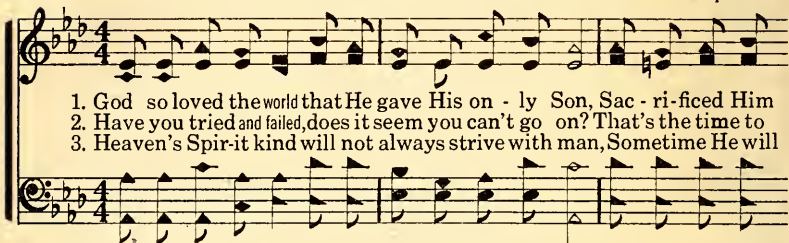
sor - row and sigh - ing to song. Mo - ment pray - ing to the dear  
 love - light will fill you with cheer.  
 Me, wea - ry one, and find rest".  
 mo - ment with Je - sus in pray'r. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav -

Sav - ior, Bur - den is so heav - y to bear; Then your bur - den of  
 ior, When your bur - den is heav - y to bear;

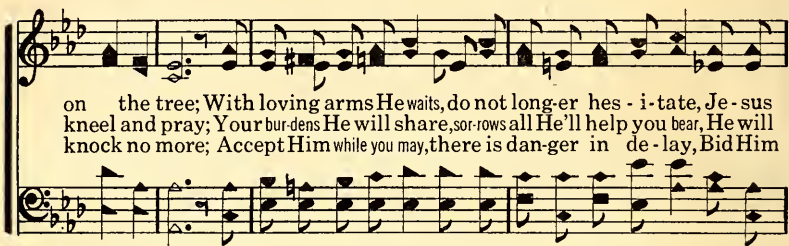
care will be lift - ed, Spend a mo - ment with Je - sus, a mo - ment in pray'r.  
 in pray'r.

# Open the Door of Your Heart

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 Mrs. J. E. C. International Copyright Secured Mrs. J. E. Campbell

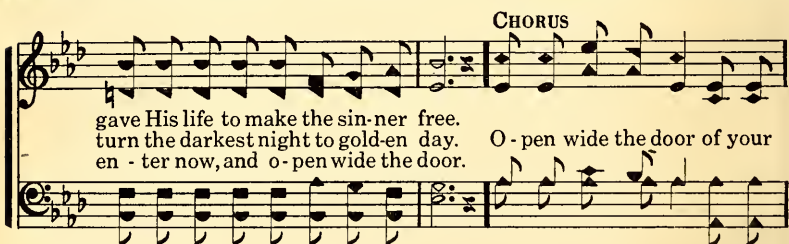


1. God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly Son, Sac - ri - ficed Him  
 2. Have you tried and failed, does it seem you can't go on? That's the time to  
 3. Heaven's Spir - it kind will not always strive with man, Sometime He will

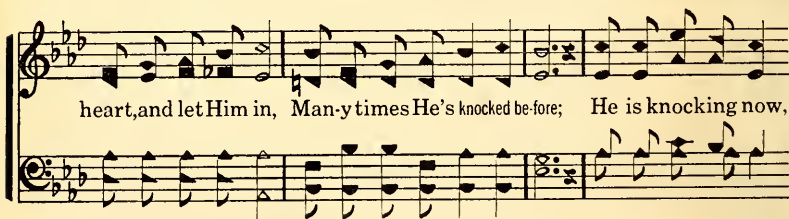


on the tree; With loving arms He waits, do not long - er hes - i - tate, Je - sus  
 kneel and pray; Your bur - dens He will share, sor - rows all He'll help you bear, He will  
 knock no more; Ac - cept Him while you may, there is danger in de - lay, Bid Him

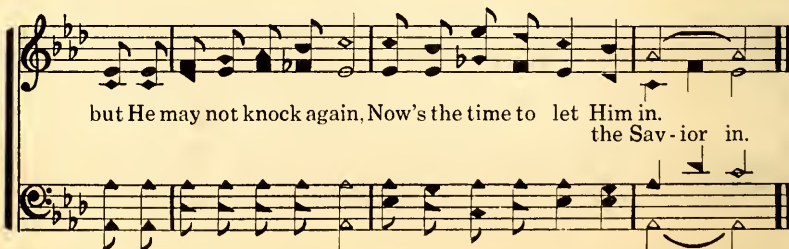
**CHORUS**



gave His life to make the sin - ner free.  
 turn the darkest night to gold - en day. O - pen wide the door of your  
 en - ter now, and o - pen wide the door.



heart, and let Him in, Man - y times He's knocked be - fore; He is knocking now,



but He may not knock again, Now's the time to let Him in.  
 the Sav - ior in.



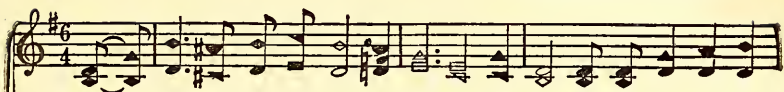
# I Cannot Find the Way Alone

Dedicated to the memory of Chas. O. Hogan

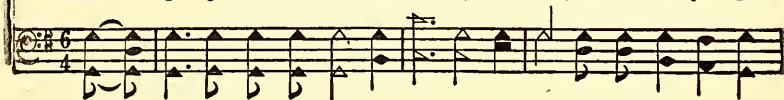
Copyright, 1954, by Albert E. Brumley, Powell, Mo.,

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

A E B



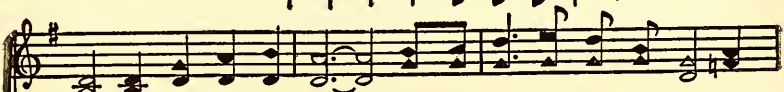
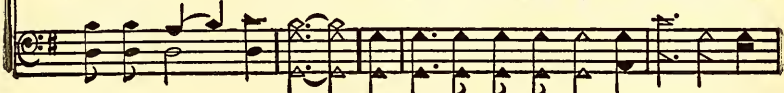
1. As I jour-ney thru this vale of sor-row, The way seems so strange and un-  
 2. I have no oth-er friend to guide me And I am so weak and un-  
 3. When the rag-ing storms of life confound me, Dear Lord, wilt Thou keep me Thine



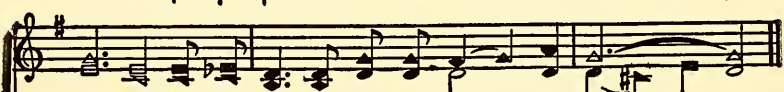
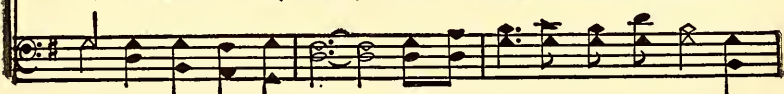
known; Lord, I need a help-ing hand to bor-row,  
 done; Walk a lit-tle clos-er Lord, be-side me, For I can-not  
 own? Let me feel Thy pre-cious arms a-round me,



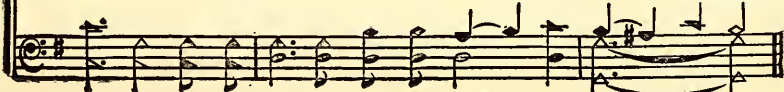
find the way a-lone. I can-not find the way with-out Thee, Dear



Lord, look down from Thy throne; And make Thy light to shine a-

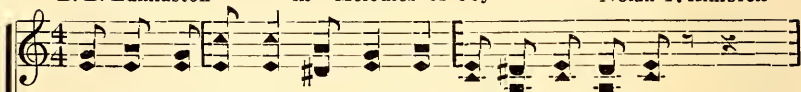


bout me, For I can-not find the way a-lone. a-lone.



## He'll Lead Me On

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 B. B. Edmiaston in "Melodies of Joy" Nolan T. Kimbrell



1. I turned from dark-ness in - to the won-drous light of love,
2. Tho trou-bles may come and vex me, still I'll trust in Him,
3. I trust His prom-ise, and try to an - swer ev - 'ry call, My Lord will



He will lead

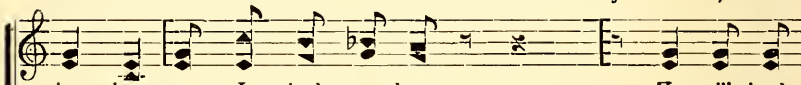
gen - tly on; I hear the joy bells now

lead me gen - tly on;

When foes sur-round me, He's  
He will be with me to



D.S.—In ev - 'ry tri - al, what-



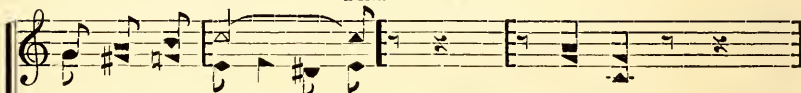
ring - ing, as I look a - bove,  
near and keeps me safe from them,  
hold my hand when shad - ows fall, I know He'll lead

He will lead



ev - er here may be my lot,

FINE Chorus



me safe - ly on.  
me safe - ly on, lead me on. In mer - cy

Leads me,

He leads me wher - ev - er



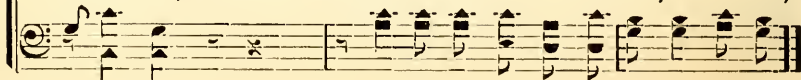
D.S.



needs me, 'Tis mine to know  
He needs me,

I'm not a - lone;

Mine to know I'm not a - lone, not a - lone;



## I'll Tell It Wherever I Go

Copyright, 1938, by Thomas A. Dorsey  
 Copyright assigned, 1951, to Hill & Range Songs, Inc., New York, N. Y.  
 All rights reserved including the right of public performance for profit.

T. A. D.

Thomas A. Dorsey

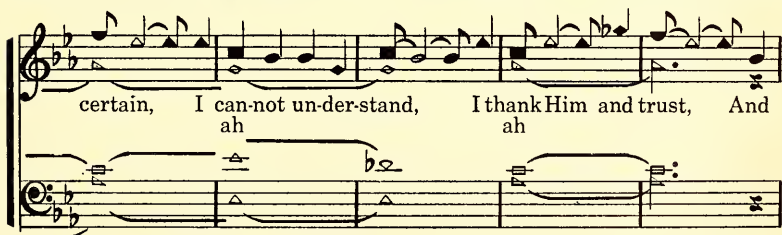


1. (I'll tell of the Sav-ior, And His lov - ing fa - vor,  
 (I'll count ev - 'ry bless-ing, Go right on con - fess-ing,  
 2. (When troubles de - press me, He won't fail to bless me,  
 (Of all He is near-est, In my life the dear-est,

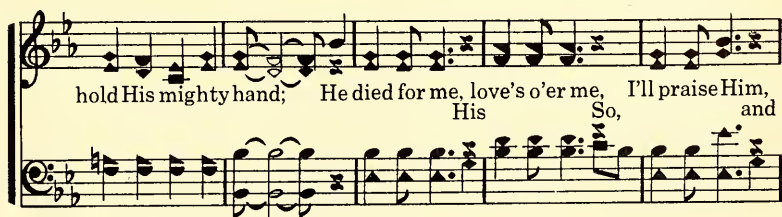
## CHORUS



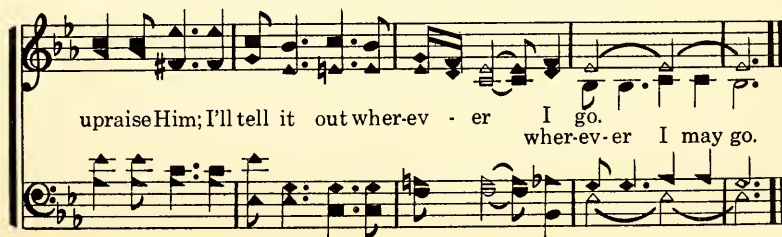
I'll tell it out wher - ev - er I go. Tho life is un-  
 Ah



certain, I can-not un-der-stand, I thank Him and trust, And  
 ah ah



hold His mighty hand; He died for me, love's o'er me, I'll praise Him,  
 His So, and



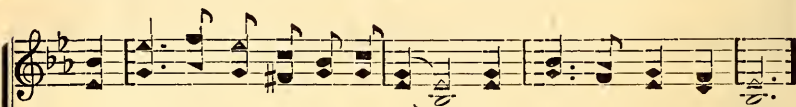
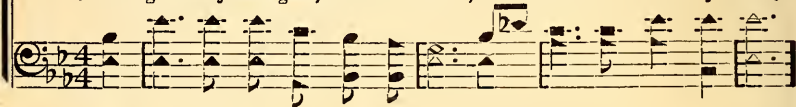
upraise Him; I'll tell it out wher - ev - er I go.  
 wher - ev - er I may go.

# Saving Grace

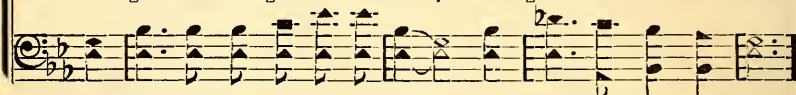
Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 John Newton, Cho. B. E. F. in "Melodies of Joy" B. E. Fulmer



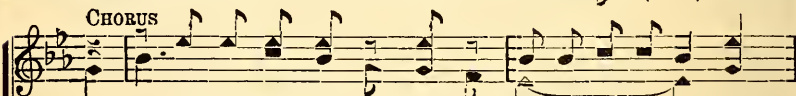
1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Through man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come;



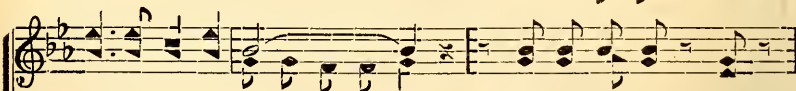
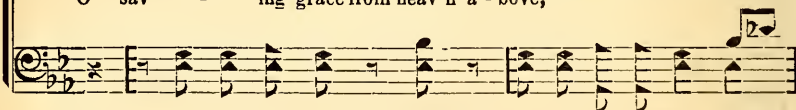
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!  
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.



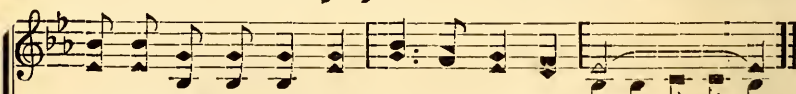
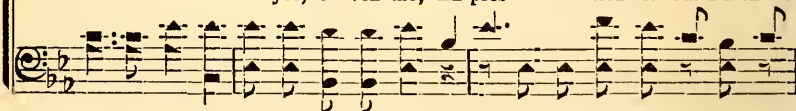
## CHORUS



O sav - ing grace, God's grace from heav'n a-bove, To  
 O sav - ing grace from heav'n a - bove,



res-cue you and me; yes, e - ven me; Ex-pres - sion of our  
 Ex-pres - sion of our Fa-ther's



Fa-ther's bound-less love, Re - vealed on Cal - va - ry.  
 love, on Cal - va - ry.





## THAT GLAD REUNION DAY.

A. M. P.

ADGER M. PACE.

1. There will be a hap - py meet - ing in heav - en I know,  
 2. There with - in the ho - ly cit - y we'll sing and re - joice,  
 3. When we live a mil - lion years in that won - der - ful place,

When we see the ma - ny loved ones we've known here be - low,  
 Prais - ing Christ the bless - ed Sav - iour with heart and with voice,  
 Bask - ing in the love of Je - sus, be - hold - ing His face,

Gath - er on the bless - ed hill - tops with hearts all a - glow,  
 Tell Him how we came to love Him and make Him our choice,  
 It will seem but just a mo - ment of prais - ing His grace,

D.S. There with all the ho - ly an - gels and loved ones to stay,  
 FINE CHORUS.

That will be a glad re - un - ion day. Glad day, a  
 That will be a hap - py day, yes, a

That will be a glad re - un - ion day.

won - der - ful day, Glad day, a glo - ri - ous day;  
 won - der - ful day, That will be a hap - py day, yes, a glo - ri - ous day;

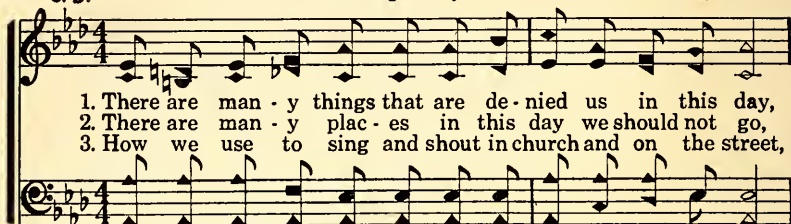
# This Old-Time Religion

SPIRITUAL

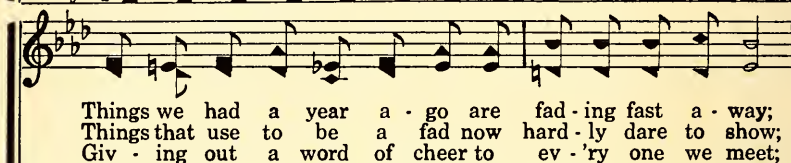
Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Songs of Joy"

Cleavant Derricks

C. D.



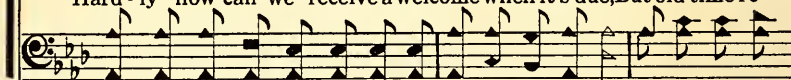
1. There are man - y things that are de - nied us in this day,  
2. There are man - y plac - es in this day we should not go,  
3. How we use to sing and shout in church and on the street,



Things we had a year a - go are fad - ing fast a - way;  
Things that use to be a fad now hard - ly dare to show;  
Giv - ing out a word of cheer to ev - 'ry one we meet;

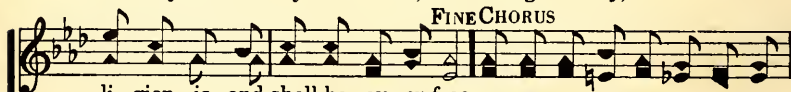



But there's one thing there's no doubt will al - ways plen - teous be, This old - time re -  
But there'll surely come a time when folks will learn to share, This old - time re -  
Hard - ly now can we receive a welcome when it's due, But old - time re -

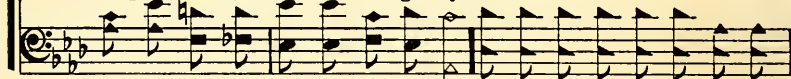


D.S. - You may take a - way cre - ation, turn the night to day, This old - time re -

FINE CHORUS



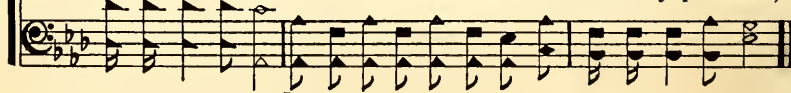
li - gion is and shall be ev - er free.  
li - gion will be welcome ev'rywhere. This old - time re - li - gion, Lord, is  
li - gion, friend, will make a change in you.



li - gion, Lord, is in my heart to stay.



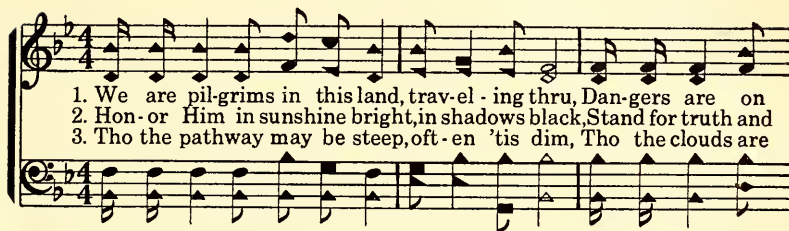
good enough for me, Sets my sinful soul on fire and makes my spirit free;



# Keep Your Eyes Upon the Goal

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B. B. Edmiaston International Copyright Secured

O. O. Kidd




1. We are pil-grims in this land, trav-el - ing thru, Dan-gers are on  
2. Hon-or Him in sunshine bright, in shadows black, Stand for truth and  
3. Tho the pathway may be steep, oft-en 'tis dim, Tho the clouds are



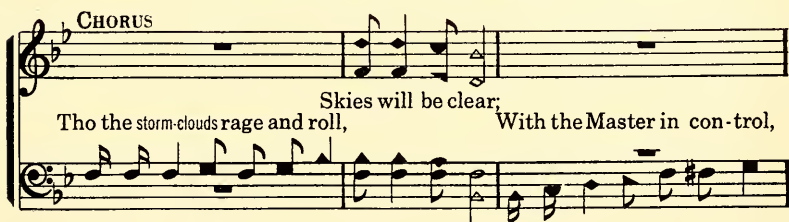
ev - 'ry hand, and some are near;  
for the right and have no fear;  
dark and deep, the skies will clear;

Je - sus leads the trust-ing soul,  
Tho the foe you oft - en meet,  
Keep your faith and press a - long,



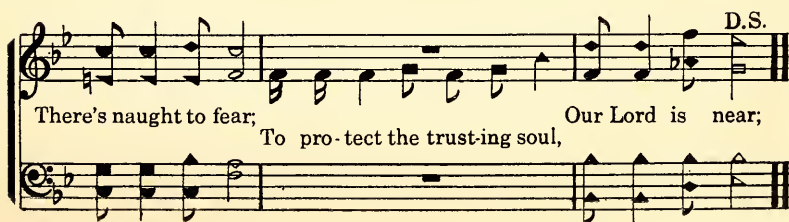
to Him be true; Heaven is our pre-cious goal, so, per - se - vere.  
keep on the track, Nev-er fal - ter nor re-treat, but per - se - vere.  
fol - low-ing Him, Give the world a hap - py song, and per - se - vere.

D.S.-Keep your eyes up - on the goal, and per - se - vere.



**CHORUS**

Skies will be clear;  
Tho the storm-clouds rage and roll, With the Master in con-trol,



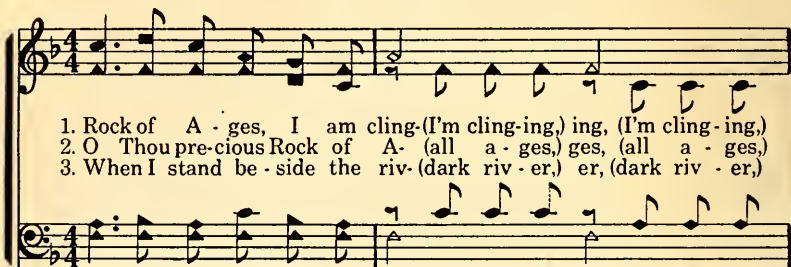
**D.S.**

There's naught to fear, Our Lord is near;  
To pro-TECT the trust-ing soul,

# Rock of Ages, What a Savior

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Gospel Light"  
Luther C. Presley International Copyright Secured

W. M. DeVaughn



1. Rock of A - ges, I am cling-(I'm cling-ing,) ing, (I'm cling-ing,)  
2. O Thou pre-cious Rock of A- (all a - ges,) ges, (all a - ges,)  
3. When I stand be - side the riv- (dark riv - er,) er, (dark riv - er,)

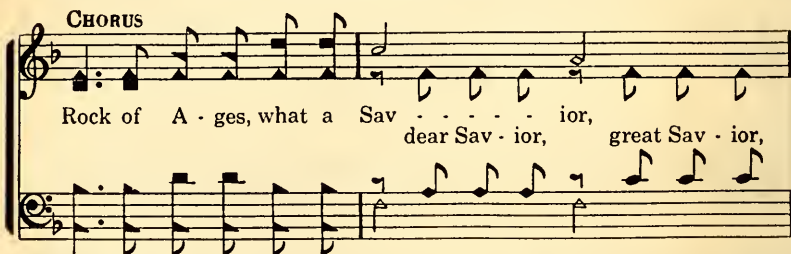


Ev - er trust-ing, Lord, in Thee; In my heart a song is  
More than all this world to me; When the tem - pest clouds are  
Hear the might-y break-ers roar; Sav-ior, leave, O leave me

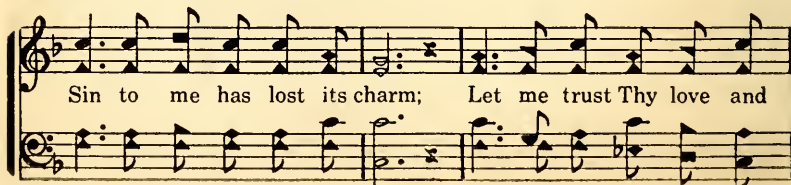


ring- (is ring-ing,) ing, (is ring-ing,) Song of love and vic - to - ry.  
rag- (are rag-ing,) ing, (are rag-ing,) Let me hide my - self in Thee.  
nev- (no, nev - er,) er, (no, nev - er,) Guide me to the peaceful shore.

**CHORUS**



Rock of A - ges, what a Sav - - - - - ior,  
dear Sav - ior, great Sav - ior,



Sin to me has lost its charm; Let me trust Thy love and



# Rock of Ages, What a Savior

fa - - - - vor, Be my shel-ter from the storm.  
good fa - vor, good fa - vor,

21

## There's a Hand Guiding Me

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G. T. S. International Copyright Secured

G. T. Speer

1. As I trav-el on t'ward the set-ting sun, There's a hand guid-ing  
2. To the o-pen door, when this life is o'er,  
3. In that ho-ly place I shall see His face, There's a hand

He will lead me on till my race is run, There's a hand guid-ing  
me; He will lead me safe on the oth-er shore,  
Here I'll praise His love and His saving grace, There's a hand

### FINE CHORUS

me. There's a hand guid-ing me, From all  
There's a hand guid-ing me,

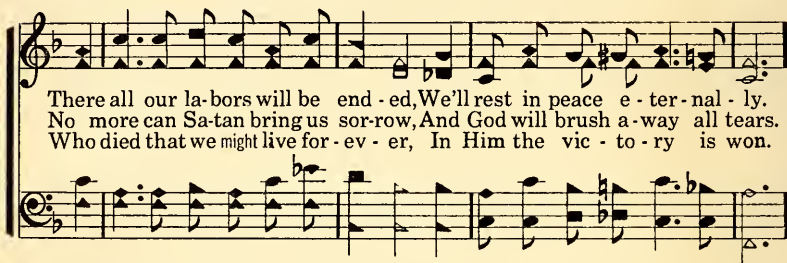
harm keeping free; To that land o'er the sea,  
From all harm To that land o'er the sea,

## Somewhere Beyond the Sunset

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 Kathleen Tignor International Copyright Secured B. B. Edmiston



1. Somewhere beyond the golden sunset, There's joy a-wait-ing you and me;  
 2. Somewhere beyond the gold-en sun-set, The soul is free from all its fears;  
 3. Somewhere beyond the gold-en sunset, We'll thank our God for His dear Son;



There all our la-bors will be end-ed, We'll rest in peace e-ter-nal-ly.  
 No more can Sa-tan bring us sor-row, And God will brush a-way all tears.  
 Who died that we might live for-ev-er, In Him the vic-to-ry is won.

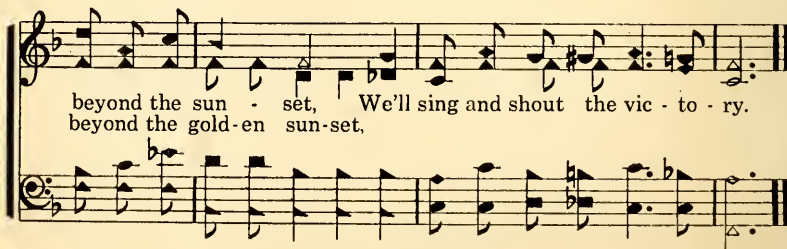
CHORUS



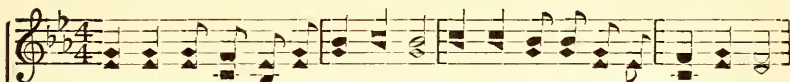
Somewhere true joy is wait-ing, There are  
 O somewhere per-fect joy and peace is wait-ing,



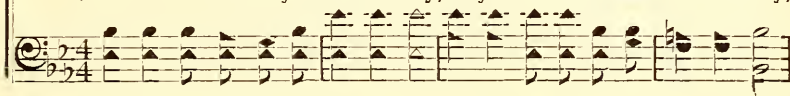
mansions fair for you and me; Somewhere,  
 for you and me; yes, somewhere out



beyond the sun-set, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.  
 beyond the gold-en sun-set,



1. We are marching on to Ca-naan's land, As a hap-py sing-ing pil-grim band;
2. Come and join this hap-py sing-ing band, Marching on to bless-ed glo - ry land;
3. Sin-ner turn from all your wick-ed way, Place your trust in Christ the Lord to-day;



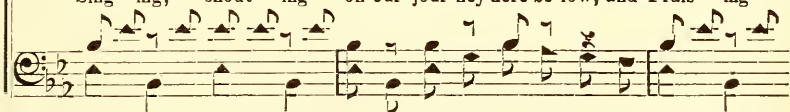
Man-y dan-gers on our way we see, But we're always working for vic-to - ry.  
 Tho there's e-vil all a-long our way, We will o-ver-come it, if we but pray.  
 He will cleanse and save your pre-cious soul, If your eyes are lift-ed to heaven's goal.



## Chorus



Sing-ing and shout-ing while here be - low, Praising the  
 Sing - ing, shout - ing on our jour-ney here be-low, and Prais - ing



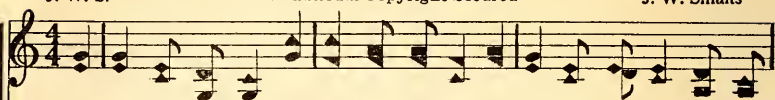
Sav - ior as on we go; We are serv-ing Christ the Lord,  
 Je - sus, hap-py as we on-ward go, O



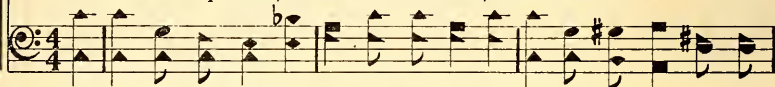
as we sing and preach His word; We go re-joic-ing on to glo-ry land.



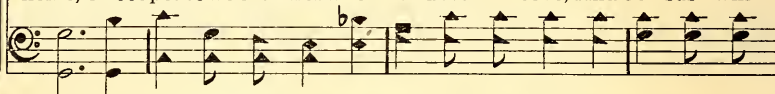
Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
J. W. S. International Copyright Secured J. W. Smalts



1. A ci - ty divine, four-square, we are told, Its beauty is great to be-
2. The streets are of gold, the walls rich and rare, Its glo - ry too great to com-
3. No sin is up there, no tears ev - er come, No heart-aches can en - ter that



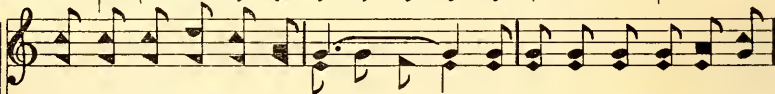
hold; No sun need-ed there, for there is no night, And no storm-clouds  
pare; All saints there will meet a-round the great throne, And Je - sus will  
home; Sweet peace we shall know when we meet a - bove, And Je - sus will



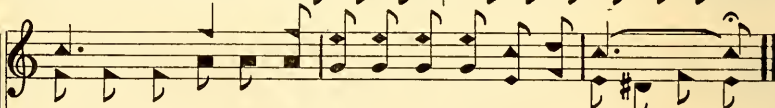
## CHORUS



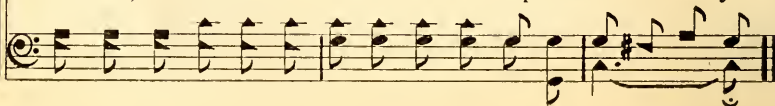
hide the light. My loved ones are gath - er - ing yon - - - der, And  
crown His own. yon - der, up yon - der,  
reign in love.



man - y dear friends go that way; When life here is end - ed I'll  
the home way;



meet them, And with them praise Je - sus for aye.  
meet them, I'll meet them praise Je - sus for aye.



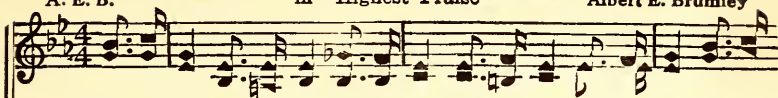


## He's my Jesus

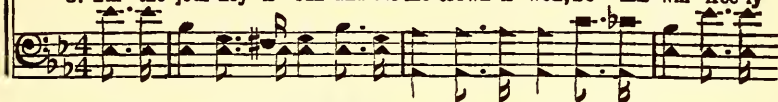
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

A. E. B.

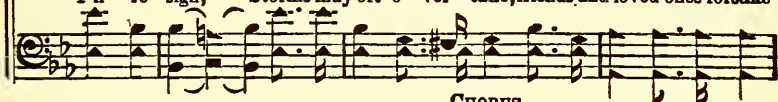
Albert E. Brumley



1. When my spir-its are low and my foot-steps are slow And the light nev - er
2. If I fail to be true in the things that I do, Lord, I pray take my
3. Till the jour-ney is run and the life-crown is won, To His will free-ly



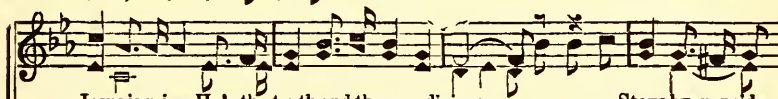
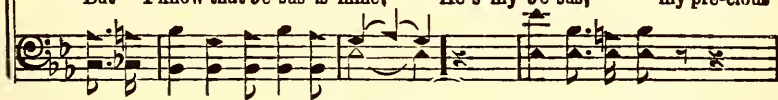
seems to shine; I just pray to my Lord and He hears ev-'ry word  
hand in Thine; He will keep me His own, nev-er leave me a - lone  
I'll re - sign; Storms may oft o - ver - take, friends and loved ones forsake



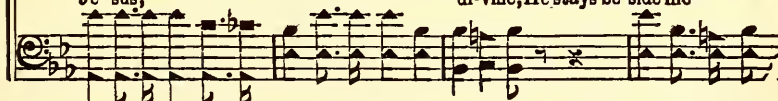
## CHORUS



For I know that Je-sus is mine. Je-sus is mine,  
And I know that Je-sus is mine.  
But I know that Je-sus is mine, He's my Je-sus, my pre-cious



Jesus is mine, He's the truth and the way divine; Stays by my side  
Je-sus, di-vine; He stays be-side me



safe-ly He'll guide For I know that Je - sus is mine,  
and safe-ly guides me tru- ly mine.



# Glory, I Am Saved

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

G. T. S.

in "Sharon's Rose"

G. T. Speer

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I'm so glad I'm saved from sin,  
 2. I will sing it, I will shout it, as I jour - ney here be - low,

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I have peace and joy with - in;  
 How the Sav - ior, in His mer - cy came and set my soul a - glow;

I am hap - py ev - 'ry pass - ing day, since the Sav - ior took my sins a - way,  
 I will praise His bless - ed name for aye, I will live for Him each night and day,

D.S.—Ev-'ry bur - den from my life did roll when the Spir - it came in - to my soul,

Glo Hal - le - lu - jah, ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved.  
 I am saved.

**Chorus**  
 So glad He saves me from ev - 'ry stain of sin,  
 I'm so glad that He saves

# Glory, I Am Saved

D. S.

From bonds I'm free, Gives me peace and joy with - in;  
Broke the bonds, set me free,

27

## Walking With Jesus

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Sharon's Rose" Dempsey Rainwater

1. Walk-ing with Je-sus the beau - ti-ful way, Glo - ri - ous prais-es I  
2. Let me not tar-ry but go where He leads,  
3. Safe in His keep-ing I tread the bright road, to glory,

sing; From sin He frees us when hum-bly we pray,  
Help I must car - ry wher - ev - er He needs,  
dai-ly would sing, I love Him; Soon the great reap-ing and gone the great load,  
D.S.—Let my be - hav - ior show He has full sway,  
FINE CHORUS

Walk-ing with Je-sus my King. Sav-ior  
true story, Savior, my King. I walk with Je-sus my

D. S.

beau-ti-ful way, Fa-vor, serve Him each day;  
the way, I want to mer-it His each day; I try to

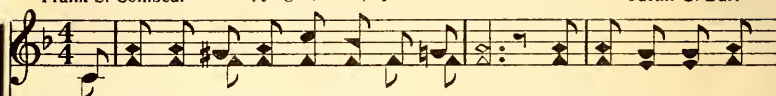
## We Walk By Faith

(1 John 5:4)

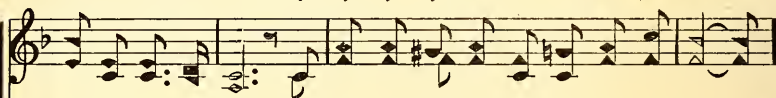
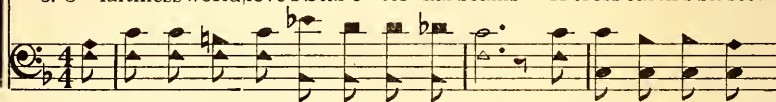
Frank S. Conibear

Copyright, 1955, by Frank S. Conibear

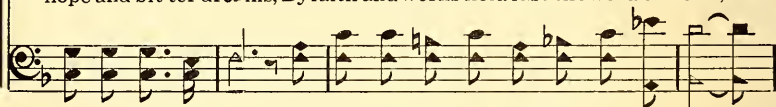
Justin G. Burt



1. All those who walk by faith are called to prayer, For strength that will re-  
 2. Now, those who walk by faith cling to the cross; The star of hope for  
 3. O faithless world, love's Star e - ter - nal beams A-cross earth's blasted



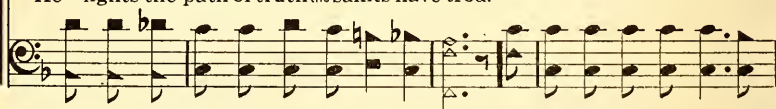
sist the tempter's snare; God's love, the dearest sto - ry ev - er told;  
 all who feel their loss, Still shines a-cross the dim, un - cer - tain years,  
 hope and bit - ter dreams; By faith and works hold fast the word of God,



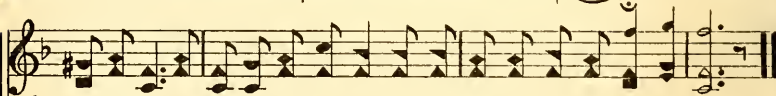
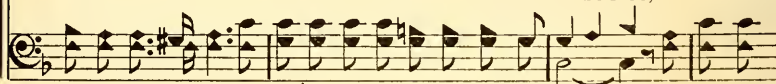
## CHORUS



Your faith, most precious her - i - tage you hold.  
 And faith still spans the o - cean of our fears. We walk by faith a - lone, in  
 He lights the path of truth the saints have trod.



Christ who did atone, Redemption thru His blood has made us free; If hum - ble  
 so free;



hearts believe, e - ter - nal life receive From the Author of the vic - to - ry.





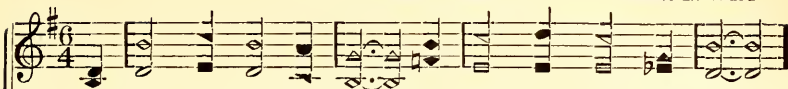
## Lord, Have Thy Way With Me

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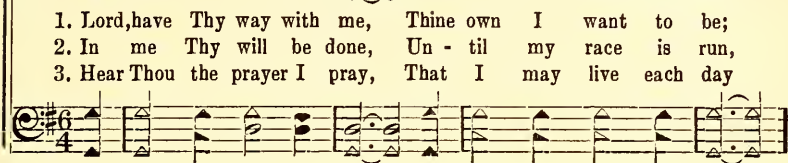

E. L. W

in "Harmony Gems"



Elmer L. Ward



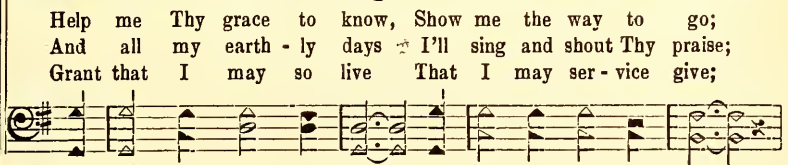
1. Lord, have Thy way with me, Thine own I want to be;  
 2. In me Thy will be done, Un - til my race is run,  
 3. Hear Thou the prayer I pray, That I may live each day

Cleanse me with - in from ev - 'ry sin, Make Thou my spir - it free;  
 Thy love im - part, deep in my heart, Com - plete the work be - gun,  
 With - in Thy will, and love in - still In hearts that come my way;

Help me Thy grace to know, Show me the way to go;  
 And all my earth - ly days I'll sing and shout Thy praise;  
 Grant that I may so live That I may ser - vice give;




Make me and keep me, Lord, Thine own to be—Lord, have Thy way with me.  
 Make me and keep me, Lord, Thine own to be—Lord, have Thy way with me.  
 Make me and keep me, Lord, Thine own to be—Lord, have Thy way with me.



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Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Gospel Ship"

J. Noble Moore

1. In this drear-y world of trib - u - la-tion, There is grace and mer - cy  
 2. Earth-ly joy is on - ly fleet-ing pleasure, Bringing naught but grief and  
 3. On my path He pours His rich-est blessing, When by faith His smil - ing  
 4. When at last I reach the gates of glo - ry, This my joy - ful song shall

flow-ing free; Je - sus died to purchase our sal - va-tion,  
 mis - er - y; There is peace and par-don with-out measure, On the rug-ged  
 face I see; There is beau-ty when I come con-fess-ing,  
 ev - er be; Sing-ing ev - er-more the grand old sto-ry,

## CHORUS

hill of Cal - va - ry. On the rug-ged hill of Cal - va - ry, What a

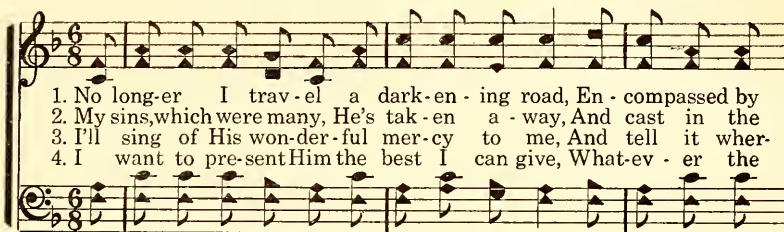
price was paid for you and me; Jesus suffered, bled and died, for our sin was

cru - ci - fied, On the rug-ged hill of Cal - va - ry. Cal - va - ry.


## I'll Love Him and Serve Him

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W. C. S. International Copyright Secured

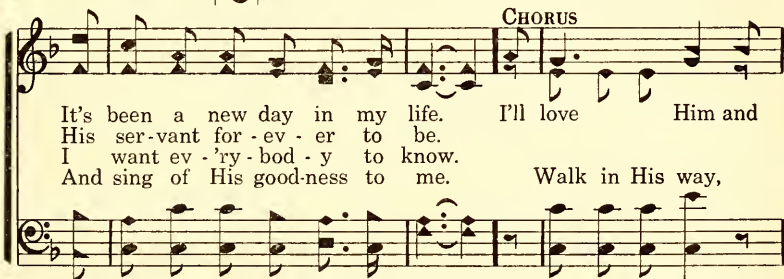
W. C. Stewart



1. No long-er I trav-el a dark-en-ing road, En-compas-sed by  
2. My sins, which were many, He's tak-en a-way, And cast in the  
3. I'll sing of His won-der-ful mer-cy to me, And tell it wher-  
4. I want to pre-sent Him the best I can give, What-ev-er the



dis-cord and strife; For since I let Je-sus get, un-der the load,  
depths of the sea; He lift-ed me up from the mire and the clay,  
ev-er I go; His per-fect sal-va-tion, so rich and so free,  
ser-vice might be; To be a true Christian as long as I live,

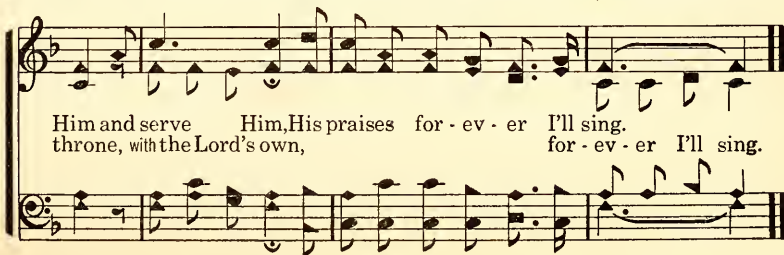


CHORUS

It's been a new day in my life. I'll love Him and  
His ser-vant for-ev-er to be.  
I want ev-'ry-bod-y to know.  
And sing of His good-ness to me. Walk in His way,



serve Him, My blessed Redeem-er and King; I'll love  
serve Him each day, Re-deemer and King; 'Round the great



Him and serve Him, His praises for-ev-er I'll sing.  
throne, with the Lord's own, for-ev-er I'll sing.

# Happy In Heaven

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Gospel Ship"

S. D. B.

S. D. Bruton

1. Some glad to - mor - row all sickness and sor - row From us will van - ish a -  
2. When dawns that morning we'll cross o'er the riv - er, With friends and loved ones to  
3. Keep your lamps burning, be watch - ing and waiting, Je - sus will call you a -

way;  
stay;  
way, for - ev - er;      Heav - en is wait - ing for all who trust Christ  
Je - sus our Sav - ior will welcome us there,  
Nev - er grow wea - ry, be faith - ful and true, completely,

**CHORUS**

They shall have glo - ry that day.      Happy,  
We shall have glo - ry that day.  
You shall have glo - ry that day, up yonder.      with loved ones and friends over there,

Free from all sorrow;      O hal - le - lu - jah!  
no sickness, no burdens to bear;      Hap - py, re -

Won't you meet me in heaven that day?  
joic - ing in glo - ry so fair,      wonderful crowning day?

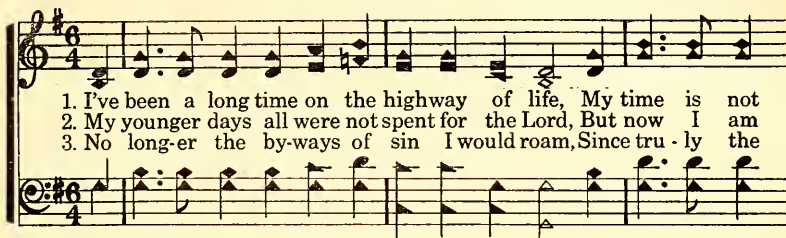


# I'm Nearing the End

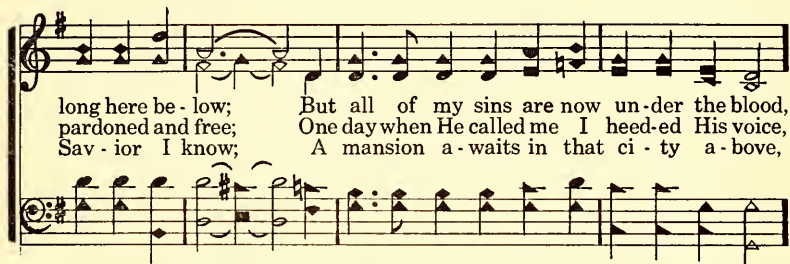
J. W. M.

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Gospel Ship"

J. W. Meeks




1. I've been a long time on the highway of life, My time is not  
 2. My younger days all were not spent for the Lord, But now I am  
 3. No long-er the by-ways of sin I would roam, Since tru - ly the

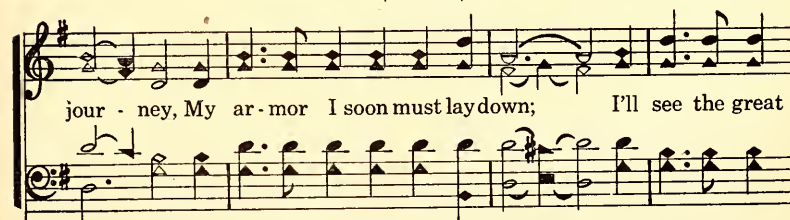


long here be - low; But all of my sins are now un - der the blood,  
 pardoned and free; One day when He called me I heed-ed His voice,  
 Sav - ior I know; A mansion a - waits in that ci - ty a - bove,

**CHORUS**



I'm wait-ing and read-y to go.  
 And now the straight pathway I see. I'm near-ing the end of my  
 I'm wait-ing and read-y to go.



jour - ney, My ar - mor I soon must lay down; I'll see the great



King in His beau - ty, And trade the old cross for a crown.

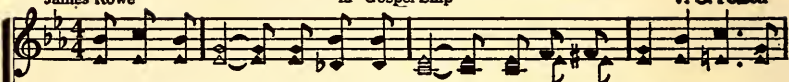
# My Home Is There

(Dedicated to Stamps-Baxter Gospel Trio)

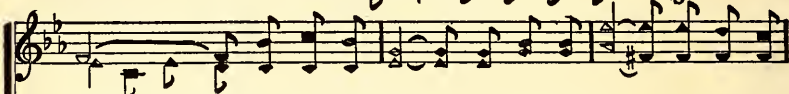
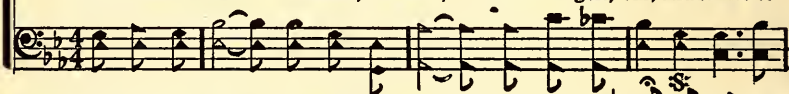
Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Gospel Ship"

James Rowe

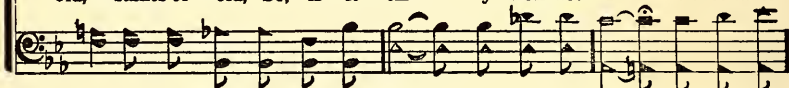
V. O. Fossett



1. The Bi - ble tells a - bout a place Prepared for souls redeemed by  
2. None can de - scribe this ci - ty grand Which stands up - on a gold - en  
3. The throne of God is there, I'm told, Fair an - gels, too, and saints of



grace, sav - ing grace; A ci - ty far be - yond compare, My hap - py  
strand, gold - en strand; Its wor - thy praise but half is sung Or told by  
old, saints of old; So, is it an - y won - der I In - tend to



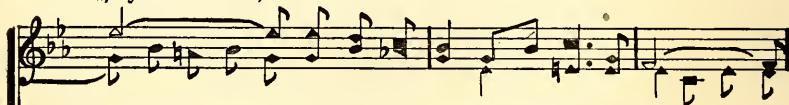
D.S. - For, praise the



endless home is there, home is there. My home is there, I'm on the  
an - y mortal tongue, mortal tongue.  
be there, by and by, by and by? My home is there,



Lord, my home is there, o - ver there.



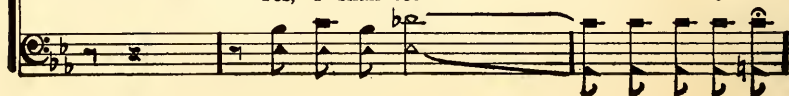
way I'm on my way With Him who leads me day by day;  
who leads me each day;



D. S.



Yes, I shall see Yes, I shall see that ci - ty fair, that ci - ty fair,



## He is the Light

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 L. G. P. in "Boundless Love" Luther G. Presley



1. I'm just a stran-ger here seek-ing a home, Wait-ing for me somewhere
2. Some day I'll trade this cross for heav-en's crown, For-get my earth-ly loss,
3. Storm clouds may threaten me, shad-ows grow dim, The Lord my strength will be,



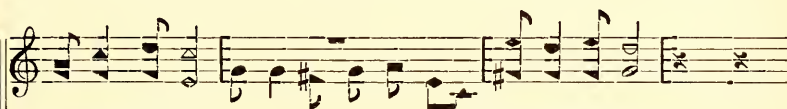
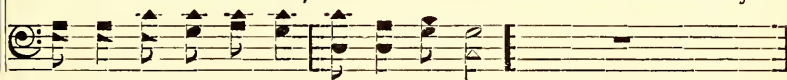
'neath heav-en's dome; up yon-der, Since Je-sus leads the way, my path is bright,  
 trou-bles lay down; for-ev-er, Be-fore the throne to stand, won-der-ful sight,  
 I'll trust in Him; my Sav-ior, To shel-ter my poor soul, lead me a-right,



## Chorus

Sun-beams a-round me play, He is the light.  
 In that blest hap-py land,  
 I'm un-der His con-trol,

This is the rea-son why

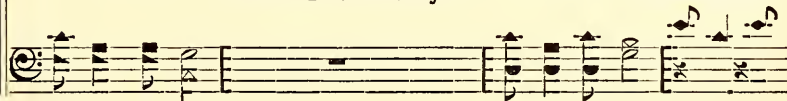


I trust Him so,

On Him I can re-ly

Where clouds are low;

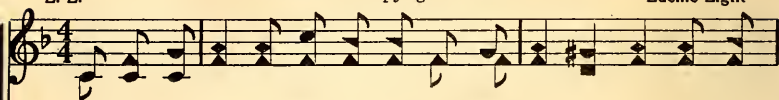
The hand that



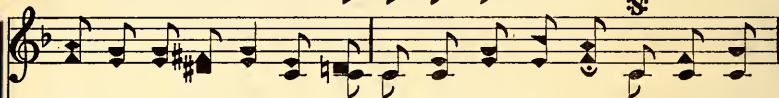
By day and night, Will lead me thru the val-ley, He is the Light.  
 led old Mo-ses



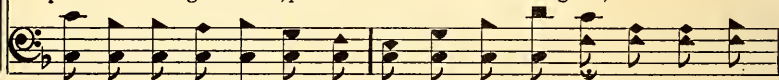
Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
L. L. International Copyright Secured Lucille Light



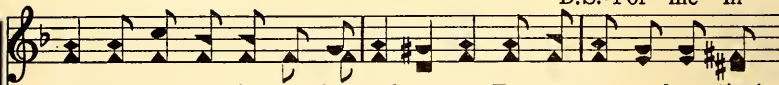
1. I saw my Lord in the gar-den of Geth-sem - a - ne, And I
2. I saw my Lord hanging there up-on the cru - el tree, And I
3. I saw my Lord as He rose tri-um-phiant from the grave, As the



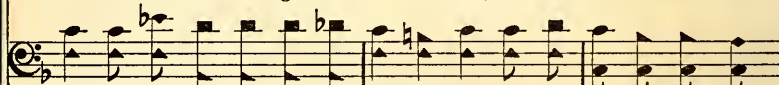
knew it was for me that He prayed in ag - o - ny; Great drops of  
knew it was for me that He died in ag - o - ny; "For-give them,  
pow'rs of wrong did rave; par-don full to me He gave, And un - to



D.S.-For me in

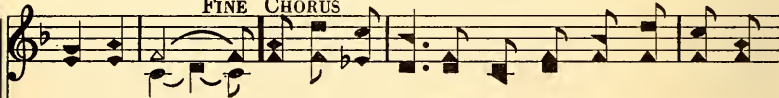


blood sym-bol-ized the price He had to pay To pre-pare re-demp-tion's  
Fa - ther, they know not what they do," He cried, As they pierced His precious  
all who will come He'll give sal - va - tion free, Just as He has done for



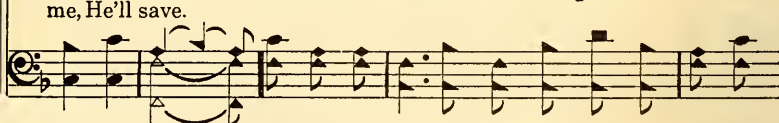
tri-umph He rose, the vic-tor o'er the grave, Thru Him from e - ter - nal

#### FINE CHORUS



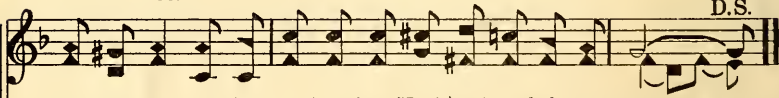
way for me.  
side for me.  
me, He'll save.

For me He suffered in the gar-den of Geth-

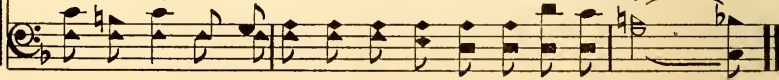


death I'm free.

D.S.



sem - a - ne, And for me He shed His blood on Cal - va - ry;





## I Shall See Jesus at Last

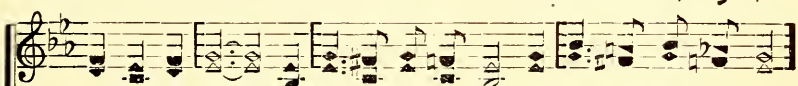
Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Crimson Glow"

B. I. C.

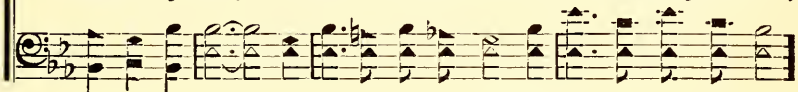
B. I. Cline



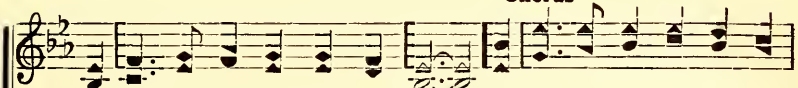
1. When life on earth is o'er, and time shall be no more, With troubles and
2. I'll see His riv - en side, as on the cross He died, To save a lost
3. We'll sing a glad new song, with heav-en's hap-py throng, And meet our dear



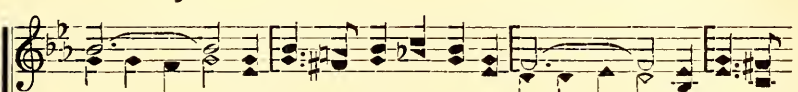
heart-aches all past; At end-ing of the way, there'll dawn a bright-er day,  
sin - ner like me; Be-neath a crown of thorns, a-mid the jeers and scorns,  
loved ones up there; We'll hear His words Well done, a crown of life you've won,



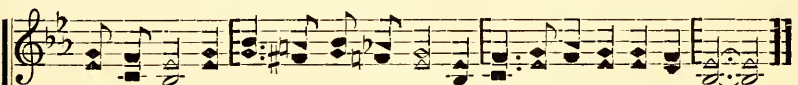
## Chorus



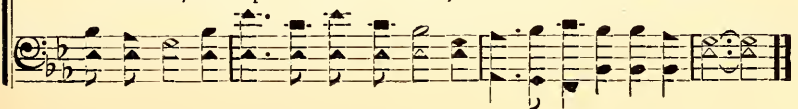
Then I shall see Je - sus at last. Yes, I shall see Je - sus at  
He died that the world might go free.  
And live in that ci - ty so fair. see



last, When tri - als of this life are past; Then in that  
Je - sus at last, for-ev - er are past;



fair - er land, I'll clasp His nailscarred hand, When I shall see Je-sus at last.



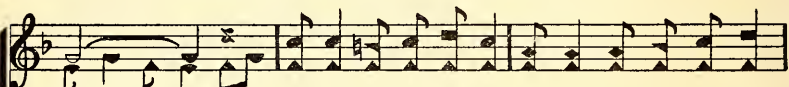
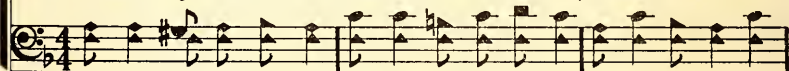
B. B. Edmiaston

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Solid Rock"

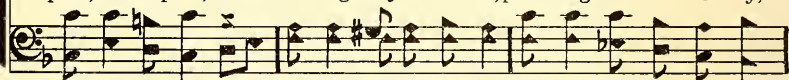
J. E. Roane



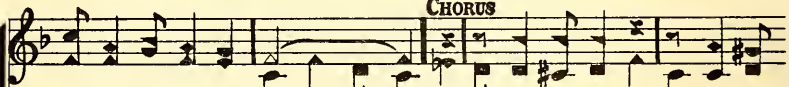
1. Since I'm a twice-born soul, un-der the blood made whole, Glad praises I can
2. Je - sus has res-cued me from sin and mis-er - y, To Him I owe my
3. I want my friends to know that Je - sus loves us so, New life He will im-



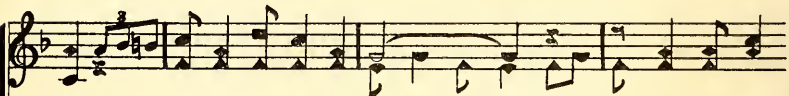
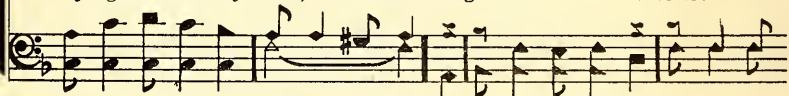
sing, I can sing; I'm send-ing the news a-long, borne on the wings of song,  
all, owe my all; So, I try His will to do, giv-ing Him ser-vice true,  
part, life im-part; He's call-ing for you and me, plead-ing most ten-der - ly,



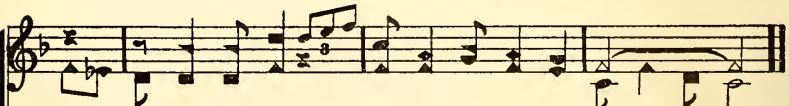
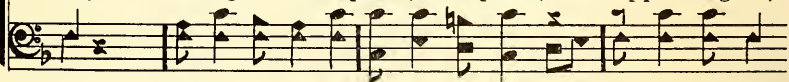
## CHORUS



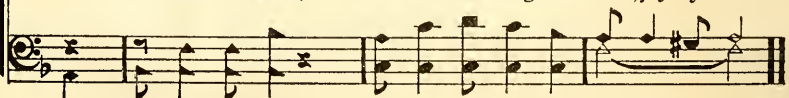
Hon-or-ing Christ my King, Lord and King. Love's sweet song I'll pro-  
O - bey-ing when He calls, when He calls.  
Saying "Give me thy heart," life and heart. He gives it stones



long, Giv-ing to Him the praise, all the praise; I'll keep press-ing on,



and when morn shall dawn, Vic-to-ri-ous song we'll raise, joy-fully raise.



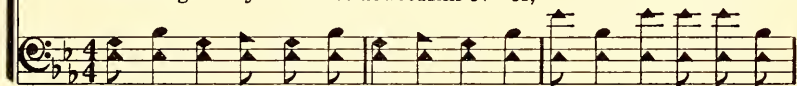
# Let Jesus Lead You All the Way

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Harvest Songs"

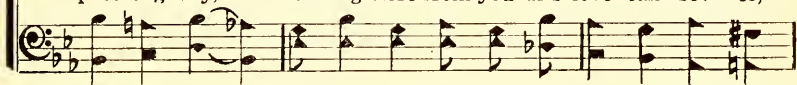
W. W. Combs



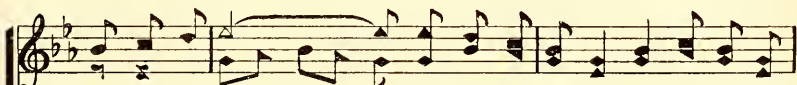
1. Je - sus knows the road from earth to glo - ry,
2. Pil - grim trav'ling thru a land of strangers, Let Him guide you ev - 'ry
3. Something tells you not to doubt Him ev - er,



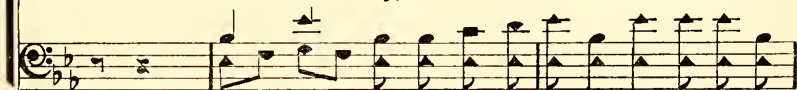
day; Joy-ous news is in the grand old sto - ry,  
pass-ing day; Needing help to face so man - y dan - gers,  
Noth-ing here from you His love can sev - er,



Let Him lead you all the way. Let Je-sus lead  
a - long the way. Let Him lead



you all the way, To that bright happy land of end-less  
all the way,



day; Glo - ry waits for all His faith - ful chil - dren  
sum-mer day;



## When We Get to Heaven

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Shepherd's Love"  
 Stanzas, L. G. P. International Copyright Secured  
 Chorus, G. T. P.

Glen T. Presley

1. What a time of great re-joic-ing, when we move a-way, To that land of  
 2. Love-ly mansions there are waiting for the saved by grace, And it sure-ly

glo-ry some sweet day; There will be no pain nor sor-row,  
 is a love-ly place; Life's pure wa-ters there are flow-ing

shadows will have flown, Land of sunshine God made for His own.  
 by the great white throne, ver-y own.

CHORUS

Yes, when we get to heav-en on some morning fair, Meet the friends  
 now

gone be-fore, meet them o-ver there; Sing the praise of Je-sus  
 up there; For-ev-er



# When We Get to Heaven

never more to roam, When we reach pearly gates of that hap-py home.  
the of home.

41

## I'll Be a Witness

(To Back to the Bible Broadcast.—G. McM.)

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Shepherd's Love"  
George McMillan International Copyright Secured O. V. Grice

1. I know I'm just a pil-grim here, In this old world be-low;  
2. Old Sa-tan's darts, when at me hurled, May have an aw-ful sting;  
3. This world for me no ter-ror holds, I've tru-ly been set free;

CHORUS  
But I will wit-ness for my Lord, As on thru life I go. Wit-ness  
But Je-sus reigns in pow'r su-preme, I'll wit-ness for my King.  
Ac-cept Him now, He'll do for you As He has done for me.

here for my Lord, For Him who died for me; Witness  
I will witness for my Lord, for me;

true for my Lord, From sin He set me free.  
I will witness for my Lord. I'm free.

## Sing On, Dear Friends

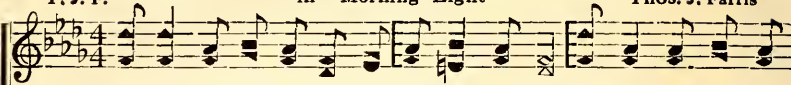
To Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Lindsey, Darden, Tenn.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

T. J. F.

in "Morning Light"


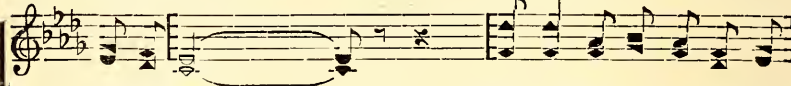
Thos. J. Farris

- 
1. I have the love of Je - sus down in my soul, Sing on, dear friends, of
  2. Je - sus is keep - ing me each step of the way,
  3. If I cross o - ver Jor - dan be - fore you do,

sav - ing love;

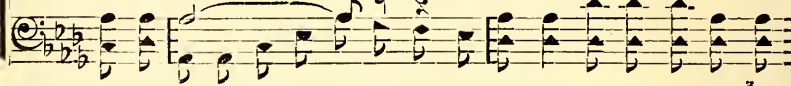

Sweet peace and joy is with me,  
I want to scat - ter sun - shine

of sav - ing love and mer - cy; I'll be on streets of glo - ry,


  

He keeps me whole, Sing here and then in heav'n a - bove.  
for Him each day,  
wait - ing for you,

in heav'n a - bove.

## Chorus


  

Sing! Send out the  
Sing on love's sweet old sto - ry, sing on from earth to glo - ry,  
Sing love's sto - ry, sing of glo - ry,

mes - sage of God's love;

Sing!

Sing on, true glad - ness bringing;  
the message of sal - va - tion; Glad - ness bring - ing,

# Sing On, Dear Friends

sing on, to Je-sus cling-ing, Sing here and then in heav'n a-bove,  
 to Him cling-ing, in heav'n above.

43

## I'll Follow Christ

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Noah White in "Morning Light" W. W. Combs

1. Old Pe-ter once de-nied the Sav-ior, He said he nev-er knew his Lord;  
 2. A rul-er sought the bless-ed Sav-ior, He lis-tened to His precious word,  
 3. Tho man-y fol-low when in fa-vor As Je-sus taught in Gal-i-lee,

Dis-ci-ples from Him fled in ter-ror, They feared to face the spear and sword.  
 But he so loved his earth-ly treas-ure, He turned a-way and left his Lord.  
 But all a-lone the lov-ing Sav-ior, Must tread the path to Cal-va-ry.

D.S.—Till I shall en-ter heav-en's gate.

### Chorus

I'll fol-low Christ the bless-ed Sav-ior, Al-though the

way be rough and straight; Yet by His grace I'll glad-ly fol-low,

# Swing Low, Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Rev. H. H. P.

in "Gospel Ship"

Rev. Henry H. Powell

1. I'm look-ing o-ver Jor - dan's swol-len stream, View-ing the prom-ised land;
2. If you should get to heaven be-fore I do, And you re-ceive your crown;
3. I'm go-ing o-ver there, it won't be long, For to get my re-ward;

I see the saints o-ver there, it seems, Shout-ing with the an-gel band.  
Just tell my friends I am com-ing too, With my Lord I'm homeward bound.  
And when I reach my e-ter-nal home, There I know I'll see my Lord.

## CHORUS

Swing low, swing low, sweet char - i - ot,  
Swing low, swing low, sweet char - i - ot,

Coming for to car-ry, coming for to car-ry me home;  
yes, for to car-ry me home;

Swing low, swing low, sweet char - i - ot,  
Swing low, swing low, sweet char - i - ot,



# Swing Low, Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Coming for to car-ry coming for to carry me home.  
yes, for to car-ry me home.

45

## Wonderful Jesus

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Floyd E. Hunter in "Gospel Ship" Horace A. Kennedy

1. Let us make His glad praises ring, As on thru this life we go, we go,  
2. I find gladness along the way, Since He came in-to my heart, my heart,  
3. Sinner, won't you turn from your sin, And come to Je-sus to-day, to-day,

Serv-ing Je-sus our Lord and King, Our love for Him let us show, yes, show;  
I will serve Him both night and day, And from Him never de-part, de-part;  
He will par-don and make you clean, O do not long-er de-lay, de-lay;

He's a won-der-ful lov-ing friend, And always faithful and true, so true,  
From my doubt-ings I am made free, His mer-cy I will proclaim, proclaim;  
Time is fleet-ing and soon will end, Each one must cross the dark sea, death's sea;

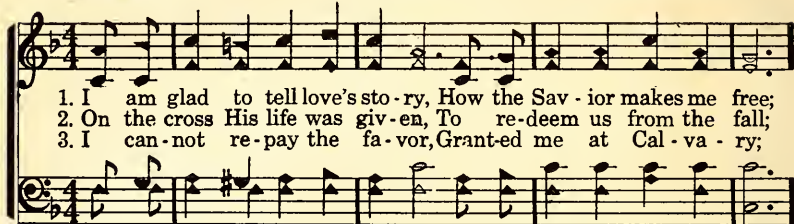
Al-ways on Him we can depend To keep and lead us on thru, on thru.  
Life He purchased at Cal-va-ry, All glo-ry to His great name, His name.  
Trust His mer-cy, He is your friend, From condem-nation be free, be free.

## He's Done So Much For Me

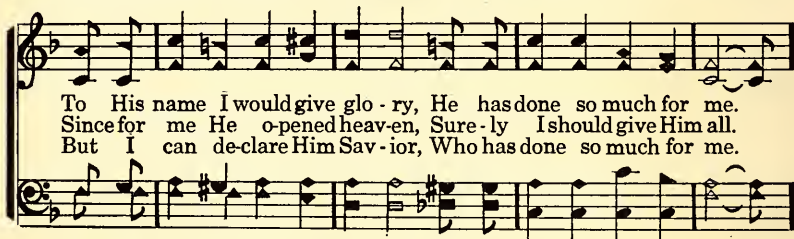
B. B. Edmiston

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in "Solid Rock"

Mr. &amp; Mrs. Wilbur Wilson

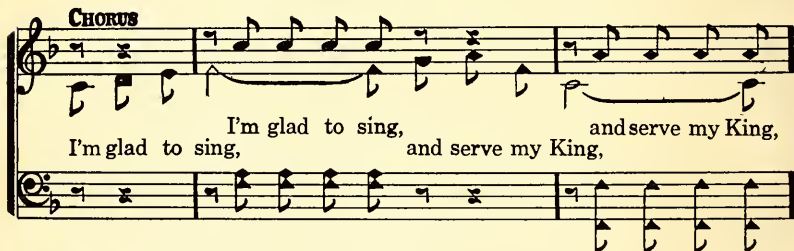


1. I am glad to tell love's sto-ry, How the Sav-ior makes me free;  
 2. On the cross His life was giv-en, To re-deem us from the fall;  
 3. I can-not re-pay the fa-vor, Grant-ed me at Cal-va-ry;

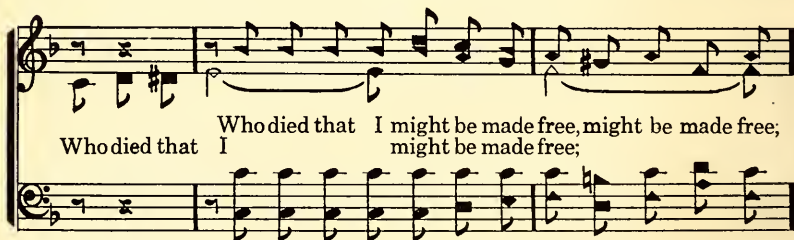


To His name I would give glo-ry, He has done so much for me.  
 Since for me He o-pened heav-en, Sure-ly I should give Him all.  
 But I can de-clare Him Sav-ior, Who has done so much for me.

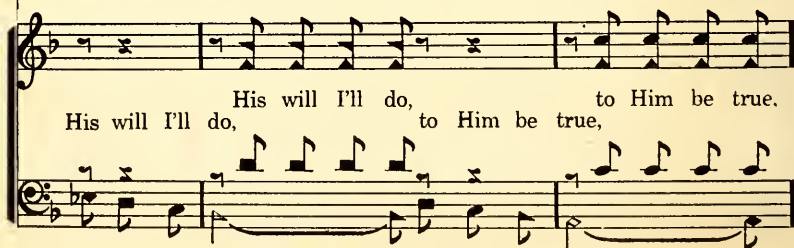
**CHORUS**



I'm glad to sing, and serve my King,  
 I'm glad to sing, and serve my King,



Who died that I might be made free, might be made free;  
 Who died that I might be made free, might be made free;



His will I'll do, to Him be true.  
 His will I'll do, to Him be true,

# He's Done So Much For Me

He's done so much, so much for me.  
He's done so much, for you and me.

47

## Singing His Praises

H. H. M.

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Solid Rock"

Dr. H. H. Martin

1. Sing - ing and prais - ing Je - sus our friend, We will press for - ward,  
2. Filled with His Spir - it, hum - bly we pray That we may meet Him

on to the end; On Calv'ry's moun - tain, wea - ry and worn,  
some hap - py day; Dear - ly He loves us, tho we may roam,

D. S. - Might - y Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and King,

### FINE CHORUS

He bore our bur - dens onedrear - y morn. Sing - ing His prais - es,  
And He will lead us safe - ly on home.

He makes the joy bells in our hearts ring.

joy - ous - ly free, Trust - ing His mer - cy, hap - py are we;

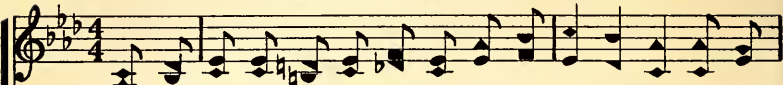
D. S.


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L. J. C.

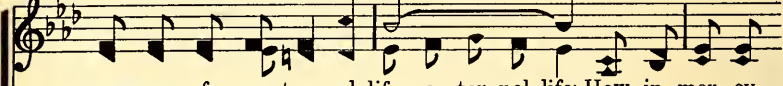
International Copyright Secured

Rev. Lee J. Cox

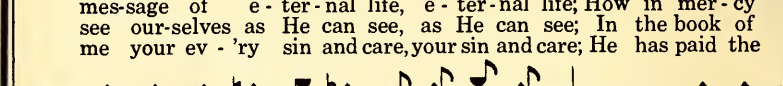
- 
1. Let us sing the won-drous sto - ry of the Father's love, Heaven's
  2. As we read the pag - es of the word of our dear Lord, May we
  3. Je - sus now is plead-ing, sin-ner, don't you hear Him say, Cast on



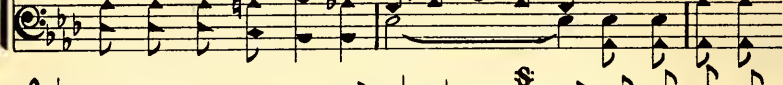
mes-sage of e - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal life; How in mer - cy  
see our-selves as He can see, as He can see; In the book of  
me your ev - 'ry sin and care, your sin and care; He has paid the




His own Son He sent from heav'n a-bove To re-deem lost man from  
Ro-mans we will find condemning words, All have sinned, we're told in  
price and waits to wash your guilt a-way, And your soul for end - less



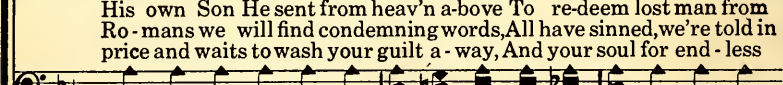
D.S.-But the ev - er - last-ing  
FINE CHORUS



death and strife, from death and strife.  
chap - ter three, in chap-ter three.  
life pre-pare, for life pre-pare. Read in John three and six-teen,



life shall win, thru Je - sus win.



God so loved the world That He gave His on - ly Son To re-



# God So Loved the World

D.S.

deem from sin; Who-so - ev - er will be-lieve Shall not suf - fer death,

49

## Keep My Heart Right

(To Pap Baxter)

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Silver Tones"

W. Lee Higgins

1. Keep my heart pure O God I pray, Help me to live for Thee each day,
2. Keep my heart pure and free from sin, O come dear Lord and dwell within,
3. Keep my heart pure, without al - loy, And fill me with Thy peace and joy,
4. Keep my heart pure, it is Thine own, O make it now Thy roy - al throne,

Be Thou my guide where'er I go,  
Thy matchless grace on me bestow, Keep my heart pure and white as snow.  
Di - rect my path in weal and woe,  
Let me Thy love to oth - ers show,

### CHORUS

Keep my heart pure and white as snow, Let all my words and ac-tions glow,

Guid-ing my pathway as I go, Keep my heart pure and white as snow.

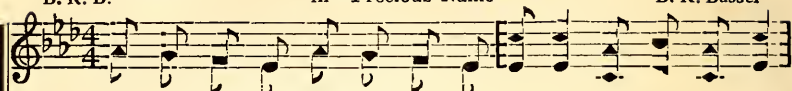
# No. 50

# I'm Moving On

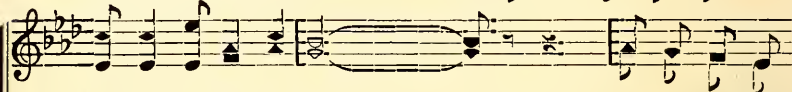
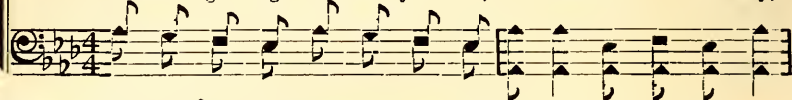
Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Precious Name"

B. R. B.

B. R. Bassel



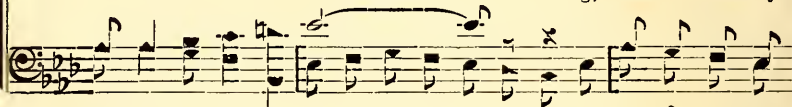
1. I am mov - ing t'ward that ci - ty o - ver in glo - ry land,
2. Trust - ing Je - sus, I am march - ing up home with all the true,
3. I am go - ing o - ver yon - der, to man - sions in the sky,



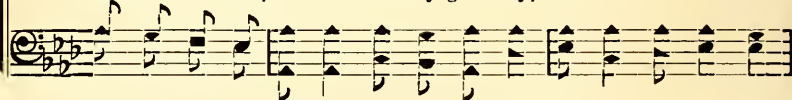
Mov - ing, I'm mov - ing on;

I'm a pil - grim  
I am near - ing

t'ward heav - en I am mov - ing; Where I'll meet my



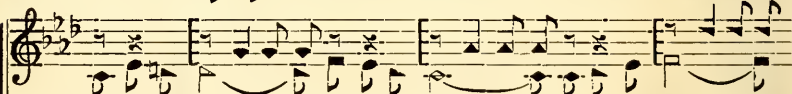
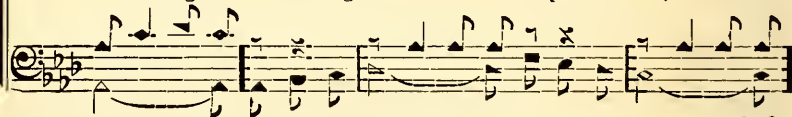
here, and I shall en - ter that coun - try grand, Mov - ing, I'm mov - ing  
ev - 'ry day the ci - ty where all is new,  
friends and loved ones, nev - er to say good - by,



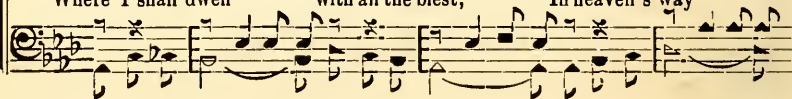
## CHORUS



on. Mov - ing on, per - fect rest,  
mov - ing on. I'm mov - ing on to per - fect rest,



I shall dwell with the blest; Heaven's way,  
Where I shall dwell with all the blest; In heaven's way



# I'm Moving On

ev - 'ry day, Mov-ing, I'm moving on.  
through ev - 'ry day, I'm mov-ing, mov-ing on.

No. 51

# Glory, I'm Saved

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Mrs. Edd Young in "Precious Name" Mrs. W. R. Crunk

1. Glo - ry to God, I'm hap - py to - day, For Je - sus has made me  
2. Sing - ing the praise of Je - sus my King, I'm hap - py a - long the  
3. Glo - ry to God, my sins are all gone, He keeps me by sav - ing

whole, made me whole; yes, He took a - way my sin and my shame,  
way, on the way home; He paid the debt that set my soul free,  
love, sav - ing love, I'm Shout-ing His praise as on - ward I go,

D.S.—In love He took my guilt all a - way,  
FINE CHORUS

O glo - ry, He saved my soul, saved my soul. Hal - le - lu-jah,  
O glo - ry, I'm His to-day, His to - day.  
All glo - ry to Him a - bove, God a - bove. My sins are gone,

D. S.  
praise His name, I'm free since the Sav-ior came;  
praise His name, to me came, for

## This Body Shall Rise

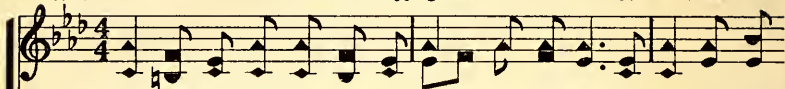
(Romans 8:23)

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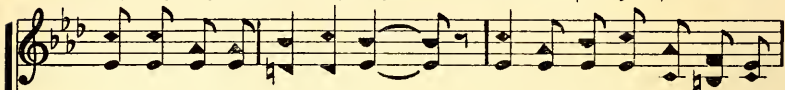
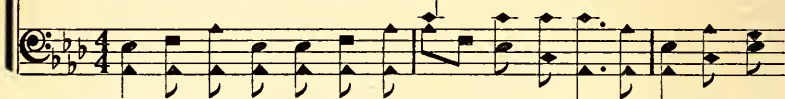
J. L. S.

International Copyright Secured

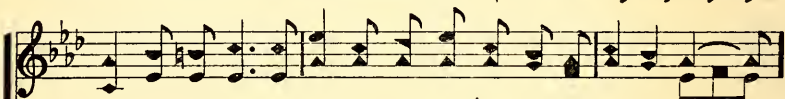
John L. Shrader



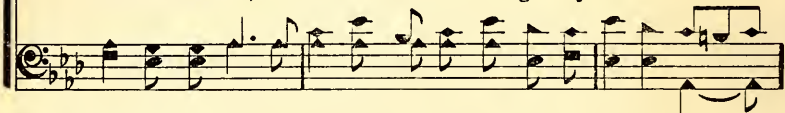
1. This mor-tal bod-y must go back to the dust, To wait for the  
 2. Soon all the waiting saints shall rise with a shout, To meet Christ the



dawn of that re-demp-tion day; All who were faithful here and  
 might-y Sav-ior in the air; Love's hid-den beau-ties we shall



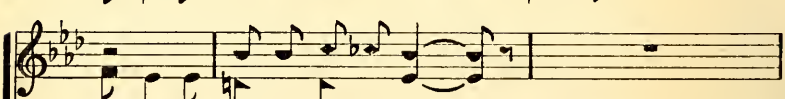
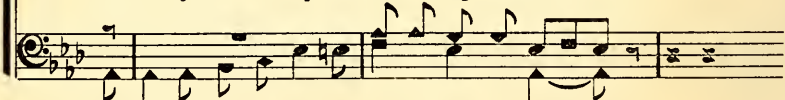
Je-sus did trust, Shall rise up to meet Him, and shall fly a-way.  
 know all about, When we set-tle down in glo-ry land so fair.



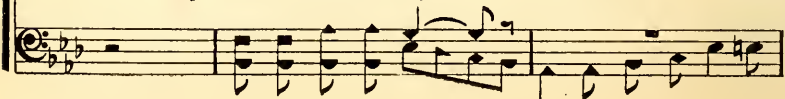
## CHORUS



Rise some morning fair,  
 This bod-y shall rise up some morn-ing fair, To meet Christ the



Meet Him in the air,  
 Sav-ior up in the air, Go with Him to our new





# This Body Shall Rise

To our home on high, Where comes no partings and none shall die.  
home on high,

53

## Cleanse Me

Arr. Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Edwin Orr in "Evangelistic Songs" Arr. V. O. Fossett

1. Search me, O Lord, and know my heart to-day, Try me, O  
2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me of sin, Ful-fill Thy  
3. Lord, take my life and make it whol-ly Thine, Fill my poor  
4. O Ho-ly Ghost, re-viv-al comes from Thee, Send a re-

Sav-ior, know my tho'ts, I pray; See if there be some wick-ed  
Word and make me pure with-in; Fill me with fire, where once I  
heart with Thy great love di-vine; Take all my will, my pas-sion,  
viv-al, start the work in me; Thy Word declares Thou wilt sup-

way in me, Cleanse me from ev-'ry sin and set me free.  
burned with shame, Grant my de-sire to mag-ni-fy Thy name.  
self and pride, I now sur-ren-der, Lord, in me a-bide.  
ply our need, For bless-ing now, O Lord, I hum-bly plead.

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J. L. S. International Copyright Secured John L. Shrader

1. Oft - en here when I grow wea - ry I'm sad and blue, Wait - ing  
2. As I trav - el o'er life's pathway thru scenes of gloom, Look - ing

for the fi - nal call to speed a-way; For I know I'll have a  
for - ward to the com - ing of my King; In that hap - py home up

man - sion where all is new, When I move a - cross the riv -  
yon - der, I know there's room, And I'm go - ing there some day

D.S. - When the saved of earth shall meet

FINE CHORUS

er some bright day. When I move a - cross the riv - er, some sweet  
to shout and sing.

to part no more.

day by and by, I shall join the man - y loved ones gone be -

# When I Move Across the River

D.S.

fore; That will be a glad re - un-ion in our home there on high,

55

## You Can Do Something For Him

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. B.

in "Silver Tones"

Benny Brimer & Thelma Barker

1. God has giv-en so much in the gift of His Son, Heaven's pur-est and  
2. As we trav-el life's road, we may suf-fer some loss, In re - kin-dling the  
3. There are souls lost in sin who are waiting our call, Let us bear the glad

most perfect gem, bright gem; In His kingdom to-day there is work for each  
light that's grown dim, grown dim; We may give out love's song as we fol-low the  
mes-sage to them, to them; Je - sus died on the tree as a ran-som for

D.S. - Hear the Master's clear call, it is sound-ing for

FINE CHORUS

one, Sure-ly you can do something for Him. There is work for each  
cross,  
all, for Him.  
all,

D.S.

one that at once should be done, Do not wait till the daylight grows dim;  
grows dim;

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 Mrs. H. C. S. International Copyright Secured Mrs. Herman C. Sprinkle

1. Once my life was lost in sin, and I had no hope with-in, But the  
 2. When the Sav-ior bids us come, and the saints go marching home, 'Twill be

Sav-ior came in love and saved my soul; Now I'm free from sin and woe,  
 glo - ry when the vic - t'ry song we raise; Where the streets are paved with gold,

where He leads I'm glad to go, Won't we have a won-der-ful time  
 where none die and none grow old, Won't we have a won-der-ful time

D.S. - Won't we have a won-der-ful time

FINE CHORUS

while the years roll! Hal - le - lu - jahs will be ring-ing when we  
 some of these days!

some of these days!

meet our Sav-ior yon-der, And unnumbered voic-es join in hap - py



# Won't We Have a Wonderful Time!

D.S.

praise; When our precious loved ones meet us, and our blessed Lord shall greet us,

Musical notation for the first system of the song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

57

## I'm Going Home

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
Mrs. H. C. S. International Copyright Secured Mrs. Herman C. Sprinkle

1. The Sav - ior died up - on the cross, To save poor sinners from their loss;  
2. Dear sinner friend, make ready now, At Je - sus' feet just hum - bly bow;

Musical notation for the first system of the song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature.

The gift of love on Calv'ry's tree, He gave His life for you and me.  
He'll save your soul and make you free, Pre - pare for life e - ter - nal - ly.

Musical notation for the second system of the song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature.

CHORUS

I'm go - ing home, to heav - en fair, O won't you go with me o - ver there?

Musical notation for the third system of the song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature.

A glad re - un - ion it will sure - ly be, And per - fect joy thru e - ter - ni - ty.

Musical notation for the fourth system of the song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature.

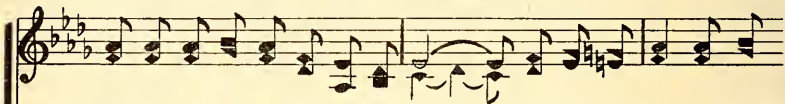
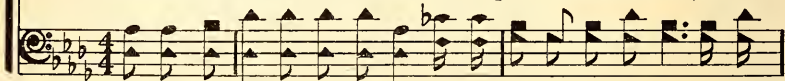
# I Know

(O Yes, I Know)

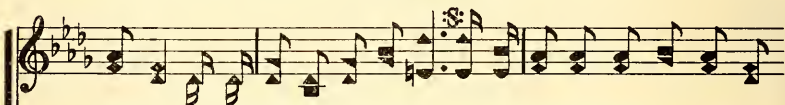
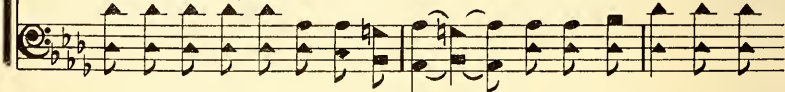
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 B. S. International Copyright Secured. Printed in U. S. A. Bill Sturdevant  
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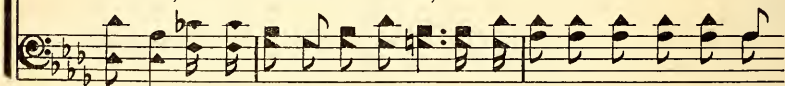
1. I know that God made the mountains and He made their caps of snow, And I  
 2. I know that God sent the Savior and His precious blood did flow, And I



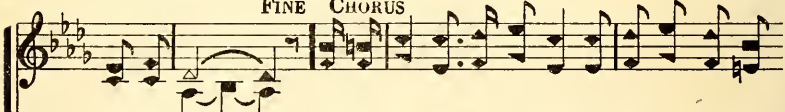
know He saved my soul, O yes, I know; I know that God made the  
 know He saved my soul, O yes, I know; I know that I'll have a



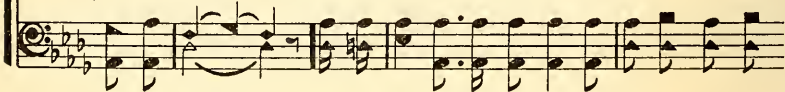
valleys where the fairest flowers grow, And I know He saved my soul, O  
 man-sion, for the Bi-ble tells me so,



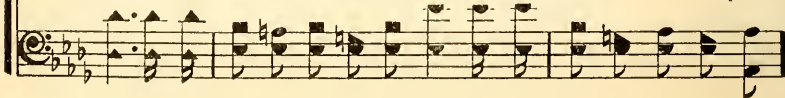
## FINE CHORUS



yes, I know. There is no doubt about it, I know I can't be



wrong, Let me sing it, let me shout it; it's my hal-le-lu-jah song;



# I Know

D.S.



1. I know that God made the o - cean and the peaceful streams that flow,
2. I know that I'll go to meet Him when I leave this earth be - low,



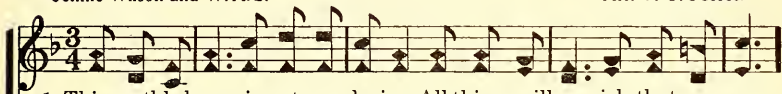
59

## Where Will You Spend Eternity?

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International Copyright Secured

Jennie Wilson and W. A. S.

W. A. Stewart  
Arr. V. O. Fossett



1. This earthly house is not en - during, All things will van - ish that you see;
2. The judgment hour is fast ap - proach - ing, And when it comes where will you be?
3. O come to Christ this ver - y moment, Come, sin - ful one, with - out de - lay;
4. This solemn question will you set - tle, And now from Je - sus cease to roam?



O ponder well this solemn question, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?  
O stop just now and ask your spirit, Where must you spend e - ter - ni - ty?  
He'll give you life and peace e - ter - nal, Pre - par - ing you for that great day.  
Then safe with Him you'll dwell for - ev - er, Re - joic - ing in His heav'nly home.



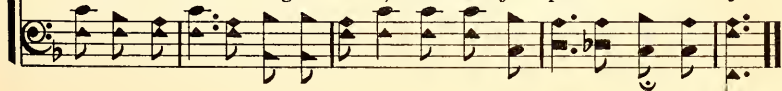
### CHORUS



Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?



The scenes of time ere long will vanish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?



## We Thank Thee

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
 Lester & Clyde Williams International Copyright Secured Clyde Williams

1. Dear Fa-ther, how we thank Thee for the bless-ings of the day,  
 2. Dear Fa-ther, how we thank Thee for the ser-vants of the Lord,

We thank Thee for sal - va - tion, for the straight and nar - row way;  
 For all who sing the sto - ry and for all who preach the word;

We thank Thee for that ci - ty where no sin-clouds ev - er roll,  
 We thank Thee for the Christians who Thy bless-ed name ex - tol,

D.S.-No more in sin we'll wan-der, with the Sav - ior as our guide,

WE THANK THEE MOST FOR JE-SUS, FOR THE BLOOD THAT MAKES US WHOLE.  
 WE THANK THEE MOST FOR JE-SUS AND FOR GRACE THAT SAVES THE SOUL.

We'll reach that ho - ly ci - ty and with Je - sus e'er a - bide.

CHORUS  
 He's the way, the truth, the right,  
 We thank Thee most for Je - sus,



# We Thank Thee

D.S.

When all a-lone in dark-ness, He so free-ly gave us sight;

This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'We Thank Thee'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'When all a-lone in dark-ness, He so free-ly gave us sight;'. The piece ends with a 'D.S.' (Da Capo) instruction.

## 61 I'll Obey the Savior's Command

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
B. C. International Copyright Secured Buck Compelube

1. I promised the Lord when He saved my soul, I'd live for Him  
2. I'll go an-y-where He wants me to go, I'll do an-y-

This block contains the first two lines of the musical score for 'I'll Obey the Savior's Command'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in 6/4 time. The lyrics are: '1. I promised the Lord when He saved my soul, I'd live for Him' and '2. I'll go an-y-where He wants me to go, I'll do an-y-'.

ev - er - y day; No mat-ter how great the cross I must bear,  
thing He may ask; Help some-one in need a - long life's high-way,

This block contains the third line of the musical score for 'I'll Obey the Savior's Command'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in 6/4 time. The lyrics are: 'ev - er - y day; No mat-ter how great the cross I must bear, thing He may ask; Help some-one in need a - long life's high-way,'.

D.S.-For I will but pass this way on - ly once,

FINE CHORUS

His ev 'ry com-mand I'll o - bey. I'll tru - ly o -  
Or what-ev - er may be the task.

This block contains the fourth line of the musical score for 'I'll Obey the Savior's Command'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in 6/4 time. The lyrics are: 'His ev 'ry com-mand I'll o - bey. I'll tru - ly o - Or what-ev - er may be the task.'.

And I want to make heav-en my home.

D.S.

bey the Sav-ior's com-mand, As thru this world I roam;

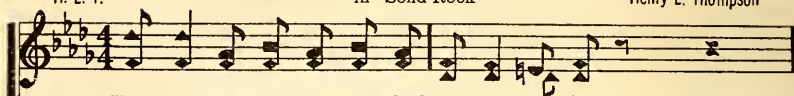
This block contains the fifth line of the musical score for 'I'll Obey the Savior's Command'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in 6/4 time. The lyrics are: 'bey the Sav-ior's com-mand, As thru this world I roam;'. The piece ends with a 'D.S.' (Da Capo) instruction.

## Come Along With Me

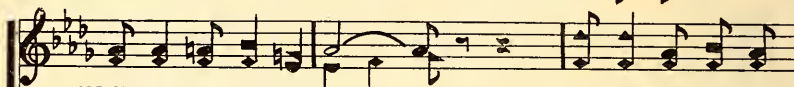
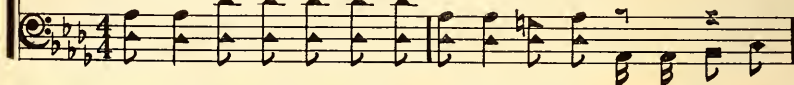
Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Solid Rock"

H. L. T.

Henry L. Thompson

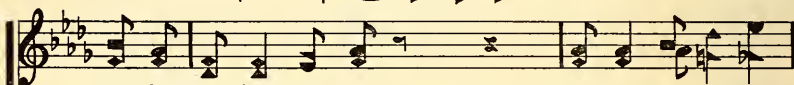
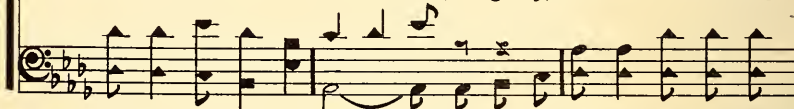


1. I'm on a jour-ney to the home in the sky,
2. Why don't you come a-long and jour-ney with me,
3. We'll be so hap-py as we trav-el a-long, hal-le-lu-jah,



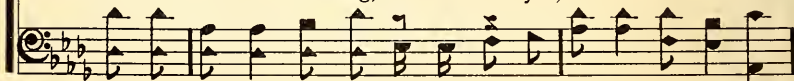
Walk-ing with Christ my King;

What joy He'll give us  
Soon we'll reach heaven  
my King; O glo-ry, Wel-come a-waits us



in the sweet bye and bye,  
from all sor-row made free,  
in the fair land of song, hal-le-lu-jah,

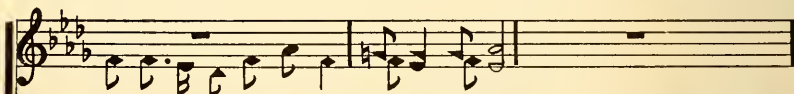
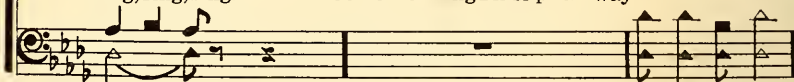
Where home bells sweetly



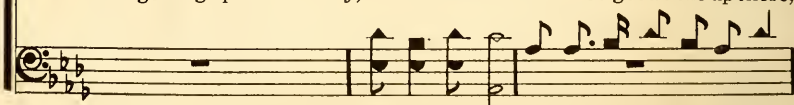
## CHORUS

ring.  
ring, ring, ring.

To my new home,  
Some morn-ing I'll slip a-way



No more to roam;  
I'm go-ing up there to stay, We'll have a good time up there,



## Come Along With Me


With Christ we'll be, Come a-long with me.  
 What glo-ry, beyond compare, and go with me.

## '63.

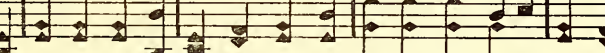
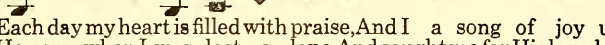
## O Love Of Christ

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Solid Rock"

W. Lee Higgins



1. Each day my heart is filled with praise, And I a song of joy up-raise  
 2. He came when I was lost, a - lone, And sought me for His loved and own;  
 3. I prayed to Him, the Sav-ior, Lord, And trust-ed in His ho - ly word;  
 4. I feel the pow'r as on I go, He sets my heart with love a-glow;



The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Prince of Peace'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal melody in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in the same key and time, starting with a bass clef. The lyrics are written between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'To Christ, my King, the Prince of Peace, My love for Him shall nev - er cease. With ten - der voice He spoke to me And bad me to His ref - uge flee. He took me from my sin and shame And saved me there, O bless His name. He goes be - fore and leads the way In won - drous love from day to day.'

To Christ, my King, the Prince of Peace, My love for Him shall nev - er cease.  
 With ten - der voice He spoke to me And bad me to His ref - uge flee.  
 He took me from my sin and shame And saved me there, O bless His name.  
 He goes be - fore and leads the way In won - drous love from day to day.

## CHORUS

**CHORUS**

I praise the Lord for wonderful love, It reaches earth from heaven a-bove;

The image shows a musical score for a chorus. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The second staff has a bass clef and the same key signature. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

It is so boundless and so free, What love He has for you and me!

# He's a Wonderful Savior

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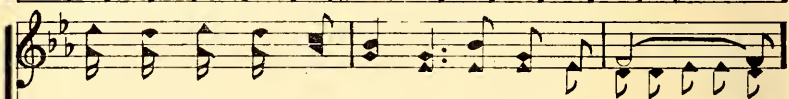
Mr. & Mrs. E. S., Jr.

in "Gospel Ship"

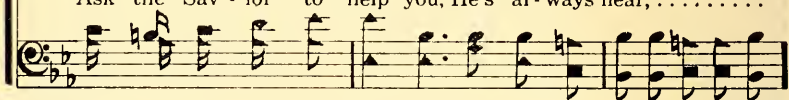
Ellis Short, Jr.



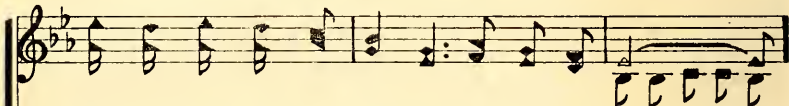
1. Once in sin I had wandered, drift-ing far-ther in dark-ness,
2. He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to re-deem a lost sin-ner,
3. He will give your soul com-fort in the time of your sor-row,



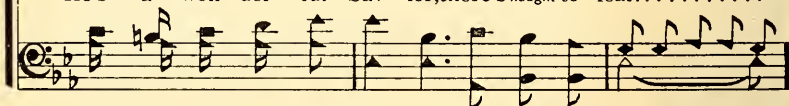
Till I heard of a Sav-ior of Cal-va-ry; .....  
 And He tru-ly will par-don all who be-lieve; .....  
 Ask the Sav-ior to help you, He's al-ways near; .....



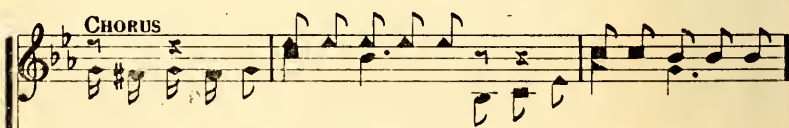
Then I plead-ed for mer-cy, and He saved me com-plete-ly,  
 Lay a-side all your doubt-ing, come to Je-sus and trust Him,  
 He will light-en your bur-dens when the bil-lows are rag-ing,



He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior for e-ven me. ....  
 Let Him in-to your heart friend, His joy re-ceive. ....  
 He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior, there's naught to fear. ....



## CHORUS

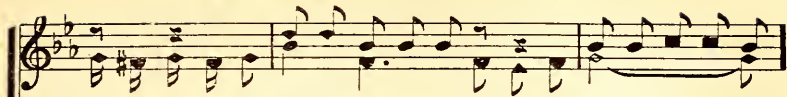


Savior, friend and guide, Calv'ry cru-ci-fied,  
 He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to die on Cal-v'ry,





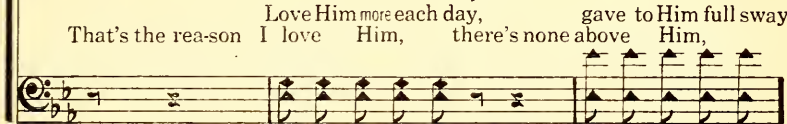
# He's a Wonderful Savior



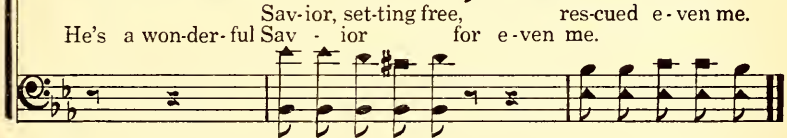
Life-blood shed for me, set this captive free;  
There to give His own life - blood to set me free;



Love Him more each day, gave to Him full sway,  
That's the rea-son I love Him, there's none above Him,



Sav-ior, set-ting free, res-cued e - ven me.  
He's a won-der-ful Sav - ior for e - ven me.



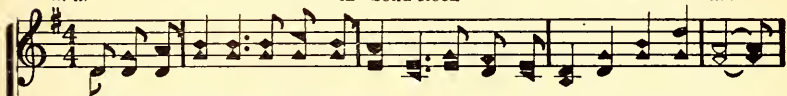
65

## Beyond the Sky Land

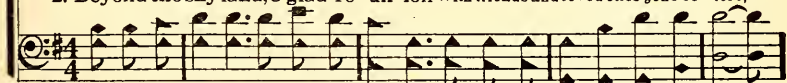
Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Solid Rock"

W. W.

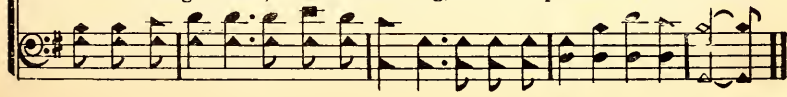
Mr. & Mrs. Wilbur Wilson



1. Beyond the sky land, Oblissful morning, With Je-sus, all in sweet ac-cord;
2. Beyond the sky land, O glad re-un-ion With friends and loved ones gone be-fore;



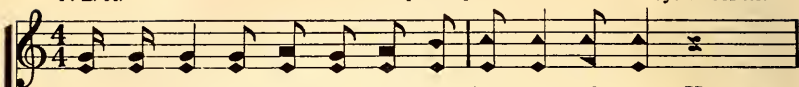
His glo-rious presence, His words of wel-come- O hal-le - lu-jah, praise the Lord.  
Un - bro-ken gladness, and life un-end-ing, U-nit-ed praise forev-er more.



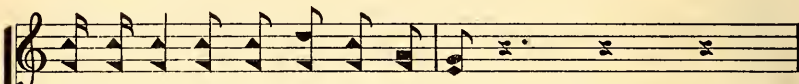
Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Gospel Ship"

F. E. H.

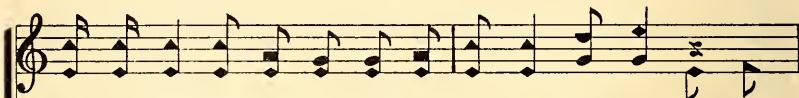
Floyd E. Hunter



1. I'll be hap - py when I reach my home o'er the sea, Hap - py  
2. There's a man - sion now pre - par - ing for me, I'm told, Build - ing,  
3. What a joy to join the song of tri - umph that day, All my



with my bless - ed Sav - ior there to be, with my Lord and Sav - ior;  
where the streets are paved with purest gold, pur - est gold, all shin - ing;  
bur - dens gone and sor - rows past a - way, sor - rows gone for - ev - er;

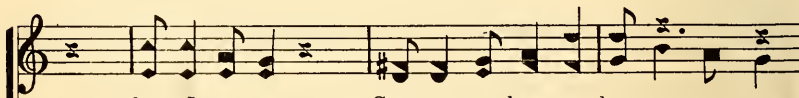
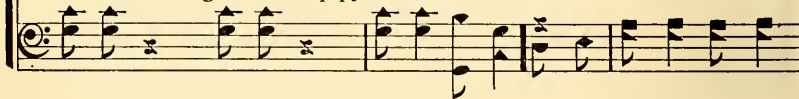


Glo - ry bells will ring for me when I cross the foam,  
What a won - der - ful re - un - ion, no more to roam,  
With my friends and loved ones where no part - ings can come, I'll be

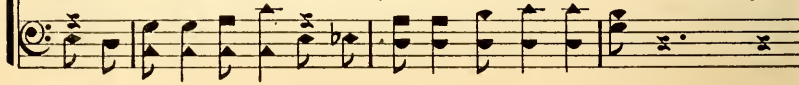


## CHORUS

Hap - py, hap - py, when I get home. Hap - py that day,  
shouting hap - py I'll be



when I hear Je - sus say, Come now and en - ter home;  
Wel - come, I shall join



# I'll Be Happy

Hal - le - lu - jahs to the might - y King of all kings,  
heav-en's

Hap - py, hap - py, when I get home.  
I'll be shouting hap - py get home.

67

## I'm Dreaming of My Home

Copyright, 1934, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Joyful Melodist"  
E. M. L. International Copyright Secured E. M. Latham

1. I'm dream-ing now of my sweet home Far out a - cross the sea,  
2. In vi - sions I see heav-en bright, And blessings there in store;  
3. Dear Lord, help me to firm - ly stand, My hopes are staid on Thee;

FINE

Where, I am told, there's peace and joy, And love be - yond de - gree.  
The joy-bells ring and an - gels sing, With saints gone on be - fore.  
Hold Thou my hand and lead me on, Un - til that home I see.

D.S. - The place of bliss, where no one dies And part-ings nev - er come.

### CHORUS

D.S.

I'm dreaming of my home, Where pil-grims nev - er roam;

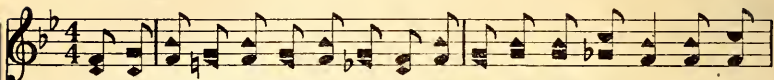
## Morning, Noon and Night

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"

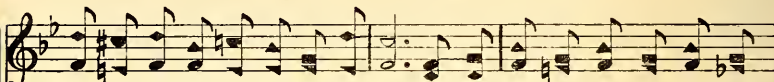
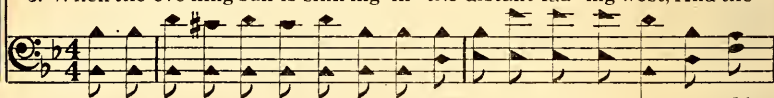
B. B. Edmiston

International Copyright Secured

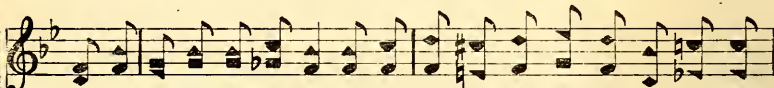
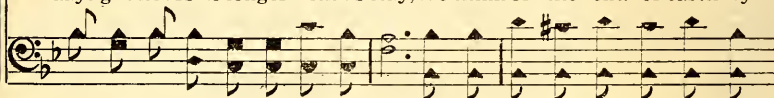
J. W. Smalls



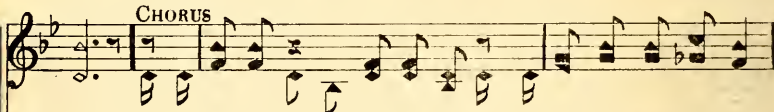
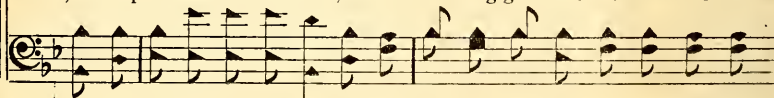
1. When the ros - y morning sheds its beauty o - ver land and sea, And is
2. When the brilliant sun in maj - es - ty soars at me - rid - ian height, And the
3. When the eve - ning sun is sink - ing in the distant fad - ing west, And the



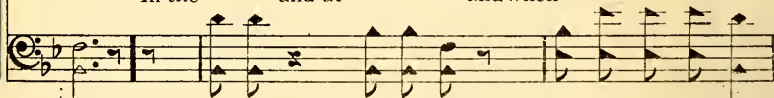
giv - en to this world an - oth - er day, To the trust - ing heart is gen - tly  
la - bors of mankind are in full sway, We are caused to think of Je - sus  
daylight hours no longer with us stay, We think of the end of earth - ly



borne love's tender mel - o - dy, Prompting us to of - fer thanks and humbly  
as the Truth, the Life and Light, And we lift our hearts to Him and humbly  
life, and promise of sweet rest, And for sav - ing grace we thank the Lord and



pray. Morning, noontime bright, eve - ning shadows fall,  
In the and at and when



Thank - ful, trust - ing in the Lord;  
We are al - ways the might - y Lord;





## Morning, Noon and Night

Sunshine, dark-est night, hears us when we call,  
In the and in Je - sus

Giv-ing peace to those a - bid-ing in His word.  
His ho - ly word.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 4/4 time, and the piano accompaniment is in G major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

69

## Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee,  
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,  
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;  
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 3/4 time, and the piano accompaniment is in G major, 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

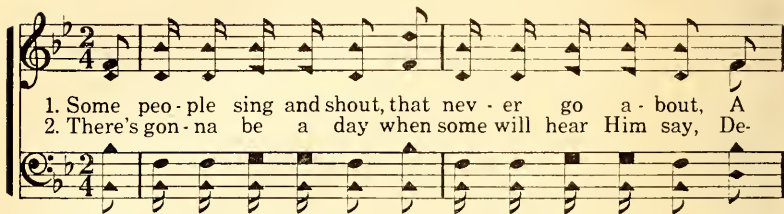
## You'd Better Consider

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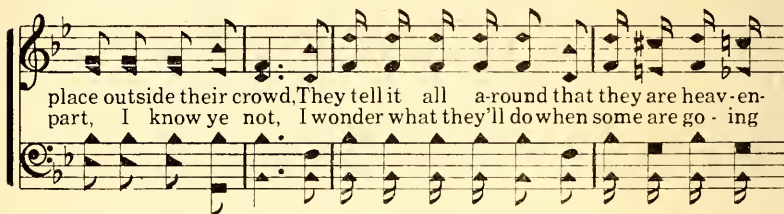
J. H.

International Copyright Secured

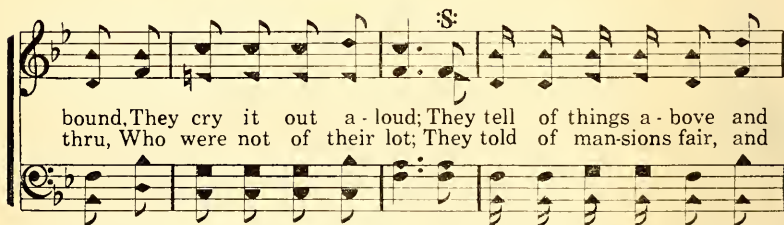
Johnny Hardwick



1. Some peo - ple sing and shout, that nev - er go a - bout, A  
2. There's gon - na be a day when some will hear Him say, De-



place outside their crowd, They tell it all a - round that they are heav - en -  
part, I know ye not, I wonder what they'll do when some are go - ing



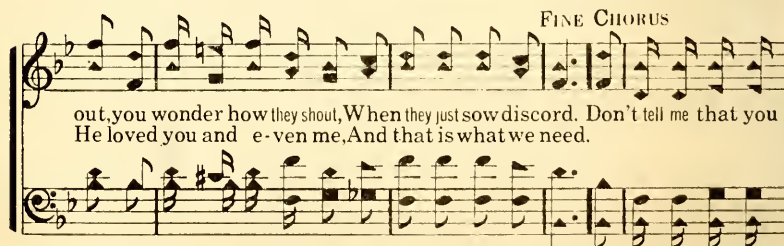
bound, They cry it out a - loud; They tell of things a - bove and  
thru, Who were not of their lot; They told of man - sions fair, and

D.S. - He's com - ing to re - deem, and



how we ought to love, Like Je - sus Christ, our Lord, But when you find it  
all the beau - ty there, For those who loved their creed, When God has said that

give us joy supreme, Should that be our reward, And when He comes a -



out, you wonder how they shout, When they just sow discord. Don't tell me that you  
He loved you and e - ven me, And that is what we need.

gain, to join us here to reign, We'll be in one ac - cord

## You'd Better Consider

love my blessed Lord, The might-y One a - bove, and sow dis - cord,

For He's the Prince of Peace, He makes the bil-lows cease;  
for you and me,

D.S.

71

## Jesus Cares

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J. H. International Copyright Secured Johnny Hardwick

1. In the bless-ed Rock of A - ges, I have shel - ter for my soul,  
2. Oft the days are dark and drear-y, Filled with an-guish, toil and dread,  
3. There we'll know a sor - row nev - er, And we'll nev - er say fare-well,

Tho the storm a - bout me ra - ges, Christ is near to take con-trol.  
Oft our souls are sad and wea - ry, But there's glo - ry just a - head.  
On - ly peace and joy for - ev - er, With our loved ones there to dwell.

FINE

D.S. - Tho so rough may be the tem-pest, He'll go with us all the way.

CHORUS

Je - sus cares for me and helps me, Bears my bur-dens ev - 'ry day;

D.S.

## The Perfect Love

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E. McC.

International Copyright Secured

Eugene McCammon

1. I am in the ser - vice of my pre - cious Lord and King,  
 2. There's no oth - er way to serve Him but to do His will,

Souls I want to bring to Him as to His hand I cling;  
 An - swer to His call - ing and with joy your heart He'll fill;

I would tell the whole wide world a - bout His wondrous love,  
 Help you will re - ceive from Him as on the way you go,

Praise and hon - or I would give to Him who reigns a - bove.  
 Man - sions now a - wait us just be - cause He loved us so.

## CHORUS

Per - fect love Je - sus showed When He died  
 Per - fect love Jesus showed When He died



# The Perfect Love

to set me free, from bondage free; I will give Him my  
 to set me free; I will give Him my  
 Him my all, For He gave Himself for me.  
 all, For He gave for you and me.

73

# Alone In Prayer

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Sunlit Way"

V. O. Fossett

1. 'Tis sweet O God to steal a-way From sor-row, toil and care,  
 2. Cleanse me from ev-'ry sin I pray, And take a-way my pride;  
 3. And when I reach that gold-en shore My soul shall be at rest,

And spend the clos-ing hours of day With Thee a-lone in prayer.  
 Be Thou my strength, my hope and stay, And in my heart a-bide.  
 To dwell at last for ev-er-more, With all the saved and blest.

D.S. - A-way from sor-row, grief and care, When on-ly Thou art there.

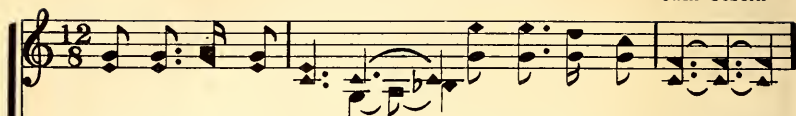
**CHORUS**  
 A-lone in prayer, Thy love and grace to share,  
 A-lone in prayer, for-ev-er share,

## Stay Close To the Savior

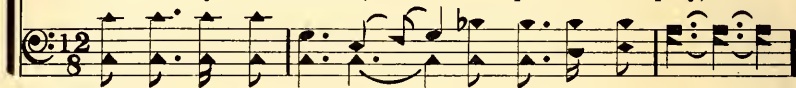
J. O.

Copyright, 1955, by Jack Osborn

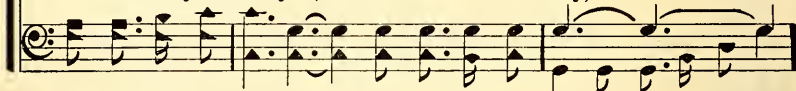
Jack Osborn



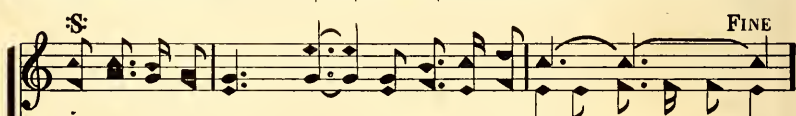
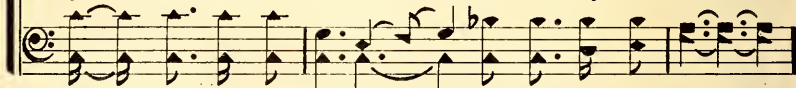
1. If you are un-hap-py and friends turn you down,  
 2. You'll find on life's jour-ney with all of its woe,  
 3. So al-ways be faith-ful, be pa-tient and pray,



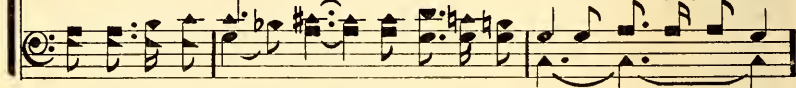
Each day brings a heartache, the world gives a frown;  
 There'll be dis-appointments wher-ev-er you go;  
 Tho friends may forsake you, don't turn from the way;



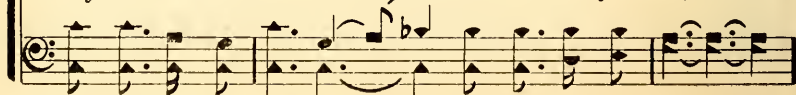
Take your trou-bles to Je-sus, a friend that's so true,  
 Tho sor-rows be man-y and friends may be few,  
 Re-mem-ber that Je-sus will al-ways be true,



Stay close to the Sav-ior, He'll car-ry you thru.  
 He'll car-ry you thru.



Stay close to the Sav-ior what-ev-er you do,



# Stay Close To the Savior

Stay close to the Sav-ior, He'll car-ry you thru; He'll car-ry you thru;

When trou-bles sur-round you and make your heart blue, D.S.

75

## Where the Roses Never Fade

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Blessed Hope"

E. J. & J.

Elsie, Jack and Jim

1. I am go-ing to a ci - ty, Where the streets with gold are laid,  
2. In this world we have our troubles, Satan's snares we must e - vade;  
3. Loved ones gone to be with Je - sus, In their robes of white ar-rayed,

Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, And the ros - es nev - er fade.  
We'll be free from all temp-tations, Where the ros - es nev - er fade.  
Now are wait-ing for my com-ing, Where the ros - es nev - er fade.

D.S.-I am go-ing to a ci - ty, Where the ros - es nev - er fade.

CHORUS

D.S.

Here they bloom but for a sea-son, Soon their beauty is de-cayed;

## Move Up and Live a Little Closer

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E. H. W. International Copyright Secured Eugene H. Whitt

1. If you have drift-ed far from Je-sus, out in the cold,
2. You'll be a lit-tle bet-ter neighbor a-long the way,
3. If you have bur-dens that are ver-y heav-y to bear,

Why not move up a lit-tle clos-er, re-join the fold?  
If you will live a lit-tle clos-er to Christ each day;  
Re-mem-ber Christ the bless-ed Sav-ior your load will share;

You'll find life just a lit-tle sweet-er if you o-bey,  
Let's be a lit-tle bet-ter sol-dier, help win the fight,  
Bur-dens that o-ver-come your pow-er light-er will grow,

Move up and live a lit-tle clos-er to Him each day, each day.  
Move up and live a lit-tle clos-er both day and night, and night  
Move up and live a lit-tle clos-er as on you go, you go.

D.S.-Move up and live a lit-tle clos-er to Him each day, each day.

## CHORUS

Move up and live a lit-tle clos-er to Christ the Lord,



# Move Up and Live a Little Closer

Fol-low, trust-ing His word;  
wher-ev - er He may lead you,

Bur-dens He'll take a - way,  
that seem so ver - y heav - y

D.S.

77

## Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay

J. J. Husband

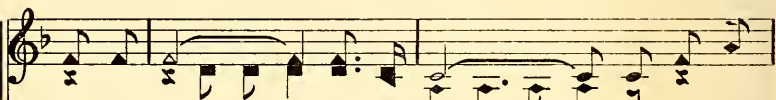
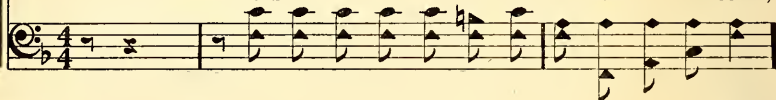
1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our  
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our

**CHORUS**  
died and is now gone a - bove.  
Sav - ior and scattered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -  
sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.

lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.



1. O bless-ed tho't ..... sweet rest will come, .....  
 2. These heavy bur- ..... dens we'll lay down, .....  
 3. Our suff'ring too ..... will soon be past, .....  
 4. All war and strife ..... will soon be o'er, .....  
 1. O bless-ed tho't ..... sweet rest will come,



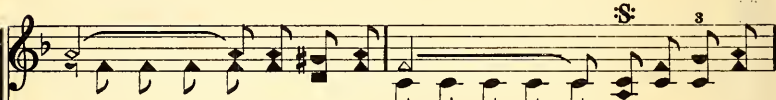
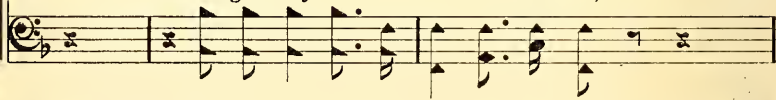
Some glad day

af - ter while;

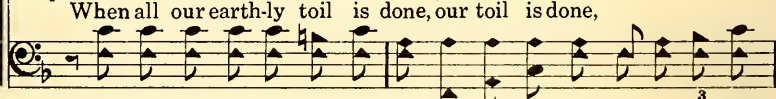
When all our  
 When we re-  
 When we shall  
 We'll find sweet

Some glad day

af - ter while;



earth- ..... ly toil is done, ..... There'll come a glad  
 ceive ..... our heav'nly crown, .....  
 find ..... sweet rest at last, .....  
 peace ..... on heaven's shore, .....  
 When all our earth-ly toil is done, our toil is done,



CHORUS  
 FINE



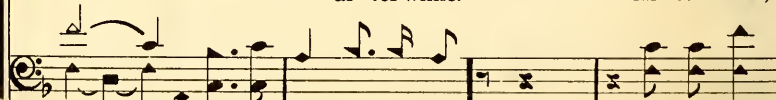
day

af - ter while.

af - ter while.

O af - ter while,

Af - ter while,



# Some Glad Day

af - ter while, There'll come a glad day af - ter  
af - ter while,

while, O af - ter while, af - ter while, af - ter while,  
af - ter while, Af - ter while, af - ter while,

D.S.

79

## America

Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey

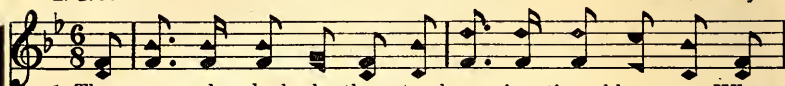
1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
2. My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,  
4. Our fa - thers' God to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that  
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright with free-dom's

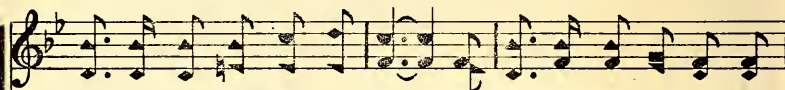
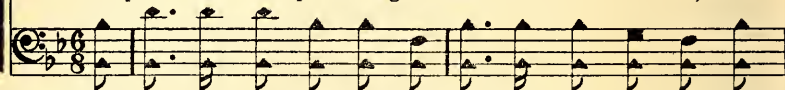
pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.  
tem - pled hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.  
breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, Let sound pro-long.  
ho - ly light, Pro-TECT us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

## Looking T'ward Heaven

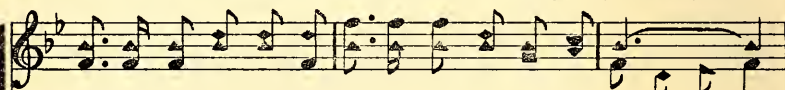
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 L. G. P. International Copyright Secured Luther G. Presley



1. The an - gels asked why they stood gaz - ing t'ward heav - en, When  
 2. No won - der the an - gels spoke to the dis - ci - ples, Their  
 3. This prom - ise so pre - cious grows sweet - er and sweet - er, To



Je - sus was go - ing a - way; They said He is com - ing, He's  
 heart were so filled with dis - may; What com - fort it gave them, what  
 all who will trust and o - bey; To - day and to - mor - row, then



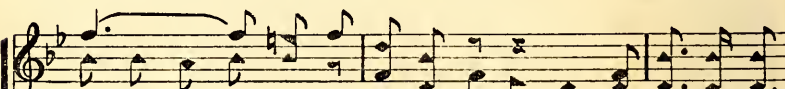
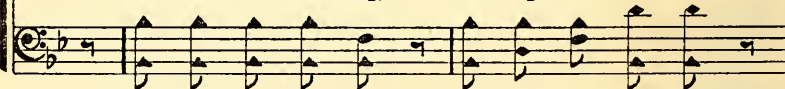
com - ing, He's com - ing, He's com - ing in glo - ry some day.  
 bless - ed as - sur - ance,  
 let us be read - y, won - der - ful day.



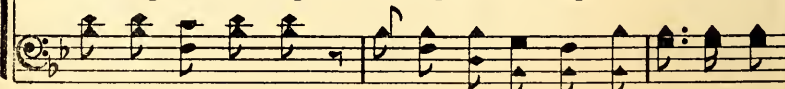
## CHORUS



And now we are look - ing, Yes,  
 Now we are look - ing, look - ing t'ward heav - en,

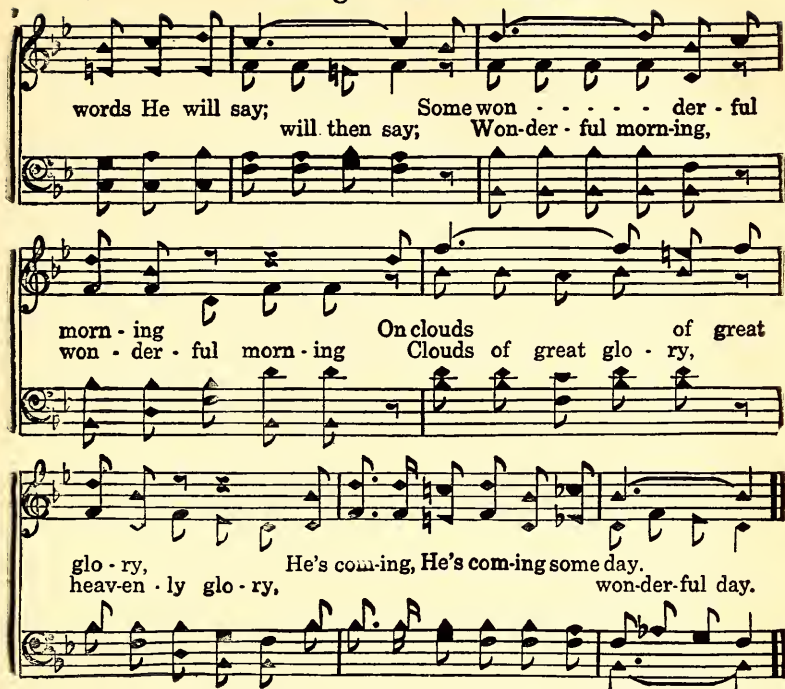


watch - - - ing and wait - ing, To hear the glad  
 Watch - ing and wait - ing watch - ing and wait - ing,





# Looking T'ward Heaven



words He will say; Some won - - - - - der - ful  
will then say; Won - der - ful morn - ing,

morn - ing On clouds of great  
won - der - ful morn - ing Clouds of great glo - ry,

glo - ry, He's com - ing, He's com - ing some day.  
heav - en - ly glo - ry, won - der - ful day.

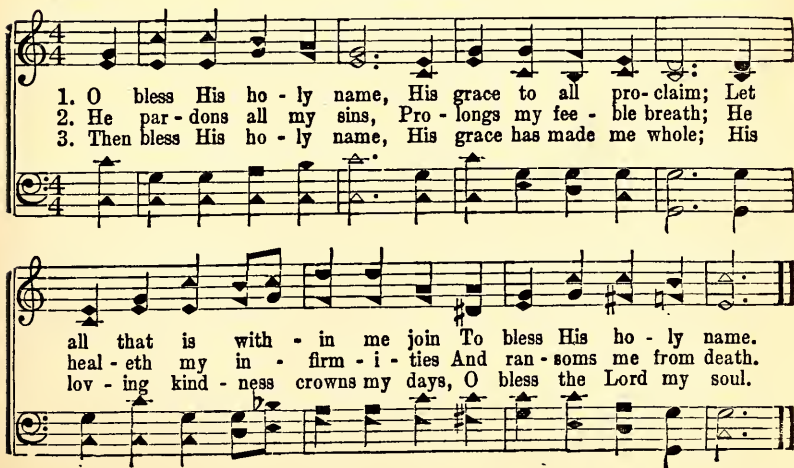
No. 81

## Bless His Holy Name

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Pearly Gates"

Anon

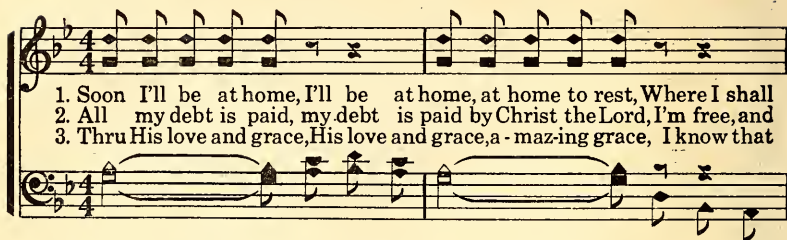
V. O. Fossett



1. O bless His ho - ly name, His grace to all pro - claim; Let  
2. He par - dons all my sins, Pro - longs my fee - ble breath; He  
3. Then bless His ho - ly name, His grace has made me whole; His

all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.  
heal - eth my in - firm - i - ties And ran - soms me from death.  
lov - ing kind - ness crowns my days, O bless the Lord my soul.

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W. A. M. International Copyright Secured Wm. A. McKinney



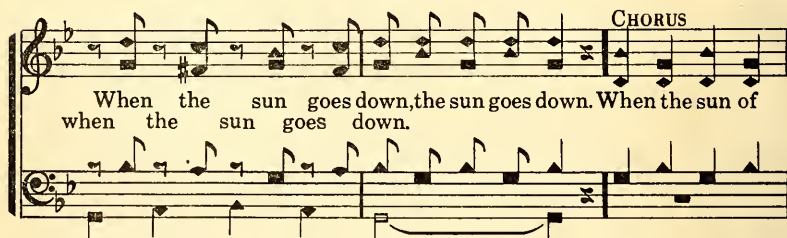
1. Soon I'll be at home, I'll be at home, at home to rest, Where I shall  
2. All my debt is paid, my debt is paid by Christ the Lord, I'm free, and  
3. Thru His love and grace, His love and grace, a-mazing grace, I know that



wear a robe and crown, a robe and crown; I'll sing glad  
I am now His own, the Sav-ior's own; Up-on the  
He will lead me on, He'll lead me on; I'm trust-ing

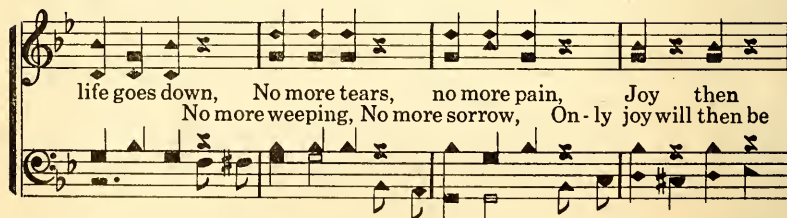


praise to Christ my Lord while ages roll, while a - ges roll, In heav - en,  
cross of Cal - va - ry He took my place, He took my place, He'll greet me  
all, I'm trusting all to Christ my Lord, to Christ my Lord, I'll meet Him



CHORUS

When the sun goes down, the sun goes down. When the sun of  
when the sun goes down.



life goes down, No more tears, no more pain, Joy then  
No more weeping, No more sorrow, On - ly joy will then be

## When the Sun Goes Down

known, will then be known; When the sun of life goes down; Hap-py there,  
known, I'll be hap-py up in

ev - er-more, Friends here know, that I have known, Wear a robe, and  
heaven, With the friends that here I've known,

wear a crown, When the sun of life down, the sun goes down.  
When the sun goes down.

83

## He Knows

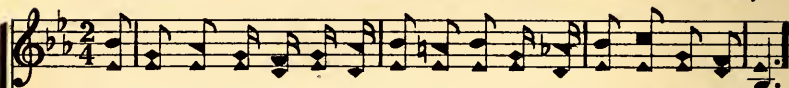
G. W. Lyon

1. He knows the bit-ter, wea-ry way, The end-less strivings day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss,

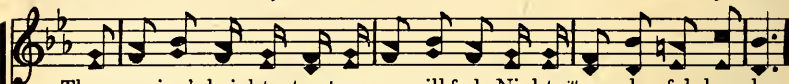
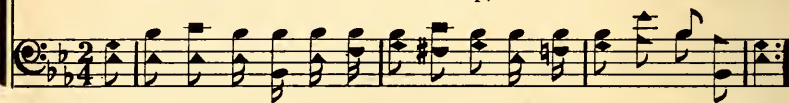
The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows.  
The wounds the world has nev-er seen,  
Of dark despair, we pause and shrink,  
We still can bear it feel-ing this, He knows, He knows.

## Hallelujahs Will Roll

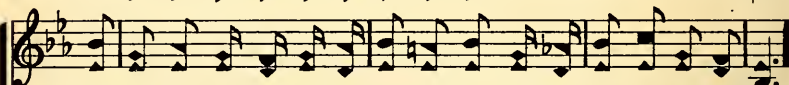
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 B. B. Edmiaston International Copyright Secured A. G. Godley



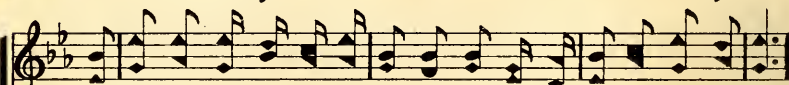
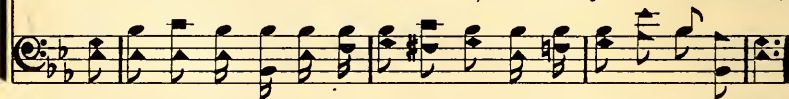
1. There's nothing that is ev - er - last - ing here, Ev - 'rything must pass a - way;
2. Our sweetest peace is oft - en broken here, By the world's discord and strife;
3. Here sometimes we are under sorrows deep, And the storm - clouds 'round us roll;



The morning's brightest sun - beams soon will fade, Night will sure - ly fol - low day;  
 Death oft - en sep - a - rates the best of friends, As we journey thru this life;  
 And dis - ap - pointments oft - en come to us, Weighing heavy on the soul;



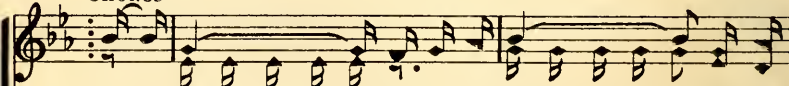
But there's a coun - try that is al - ways fair, Where the crystal waters gleam,  
 But some day we shall pass beyond the reach Of the things that here annoy,  
 But when we've finished all our labors here, We shall lay our burdens down,



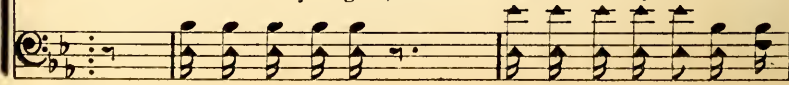
'Tis heav'n a - bove, where all is light and love, And the Savior reigns supreme.  
 From discord free, thru - out e - ter - ni - ty, We shall dwell in realms of joy.  
 From sorrow free, thru - out e - ter - ni - ty, We shall wear a star - ry crown.



## CHORUS

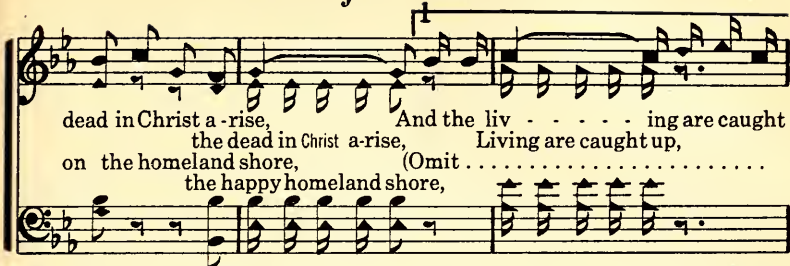


When time on earth is o'er, And the  
 When all time is o'er, time on earth is o'er,  
 Hal - le - lu - jahs then will roll, O - ver  
 Hal - le - lu - jahs glad, then will loud - ly roll,

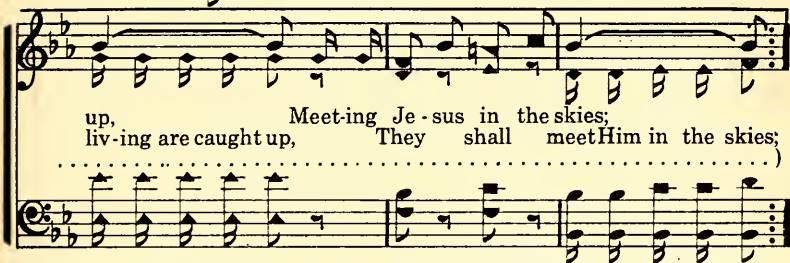




# Hallelujahs Will Roll



dead in Christ a-rise, And the liv - - - ing are caught  
the dead in Christ a-rise, Living are caught up,  
on the homeland shore, (Omit .....  
the happy homeland shore,



up, Meet-ing Je - sus in the skies;  
liv-ing are caught up, They shall meet Him in the skies;  
.....)



*Rit. e dim. ad lib.*  
2  
Praising Christ, the King, with rapture we shall sing And re-joice for ev - er - more.

85

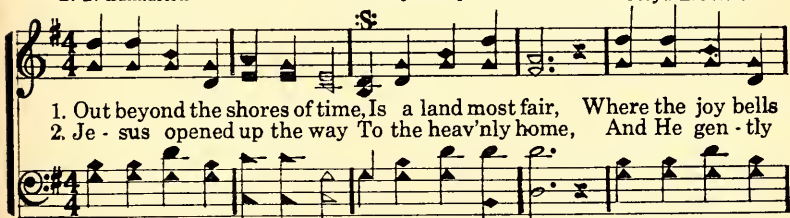
# Jesus Is the Way

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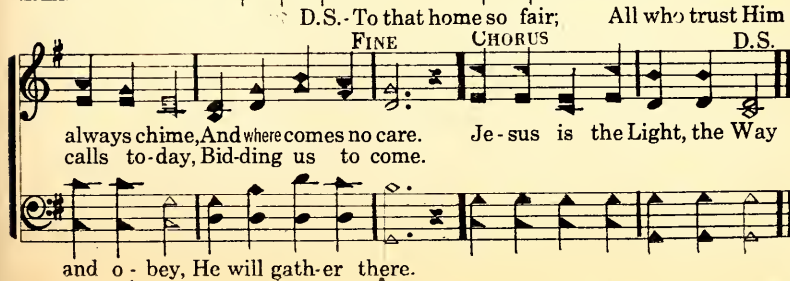
B. B. Edmiston

in "Gospel Ship"

Floyd E. McNeill



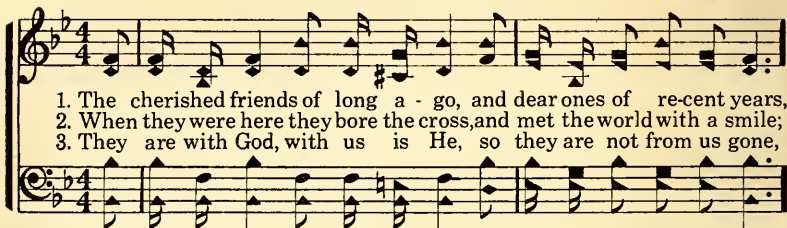
1. Out beyond the shores of time, Is a land most fair, Where the joy bells  
2. Je - sus opened up the way To the heav'nly home, And He gen - tly



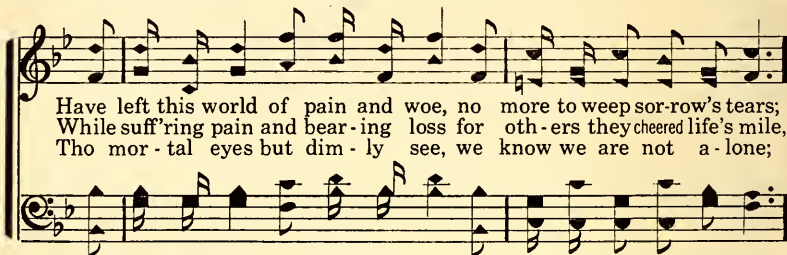
D.S. - To that home so fair; All who trust Him  
FINE CHORUS D.S.  
always chime, And where comes no care. Je - sus is the Light, the Way  
calls to-day, Bid-ding us to come.  
and o - bey, He will gath - er there.

## They Are Not Gone

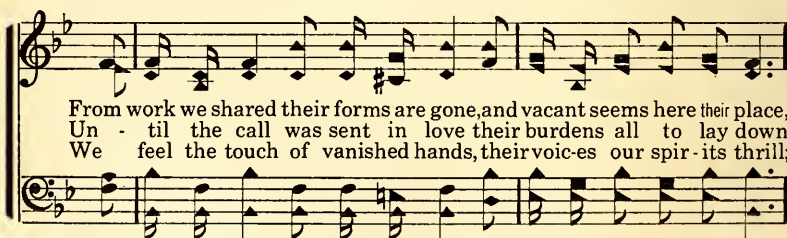
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 B. B. E. International Copyright Secured B. B. Edmiaston



1. The cherished friends of long a - go, and dear ones of re-cent years,  
 2. When they were here they bore the cross, and met the world with a smile;  
 3. They are with God, with us is He, so they are not from us gone,



Have left this world of pain and woe, no more to weep sor-row's tears;  
 While suff'ring pain and bear-ing loss for oth-ers they cheered life's mile,  
 Tho mor-tal eyes but dim-ly see, we know we are not a-lone;

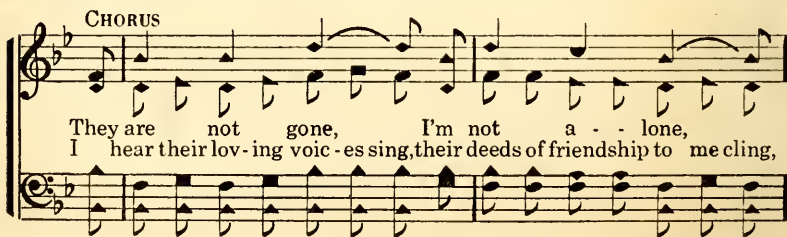


From work we shared their forms are gone, and vacant seems here their place,  
 Un - til the call was sent in love their burdens all to lay down;  
 We feel the touch of vanished hands, their voices our spir-its thrill;



Sometimes I sigh and feel a - lone as mem'ry brings back some face.  
 Their bod-ies sleep but they're a - bove, and wear-ing life's fadeless crown.  
 The Fa-ther knows and un-derstands, in love they are with us still.

CHORUS



They are not gone, I'm not a - - lone,  
 I hear their lov-ing voices sing, their deeds of friendship to me cling,

## They Are Not Gone



The help they gave I feel a - gain when I'd be lone - ly and blue;



They are not gone, their love lives on;  
A - cross the dis - tant wea - ry miles I see their ten - der cheerful smiles;



They bless and give new strength to me, un - veil - ing life's gold - en hue.

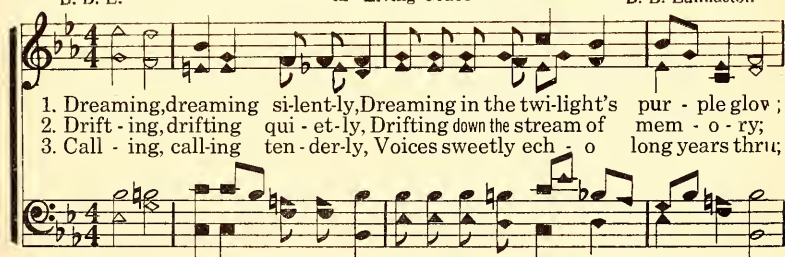
87

## Dreaming

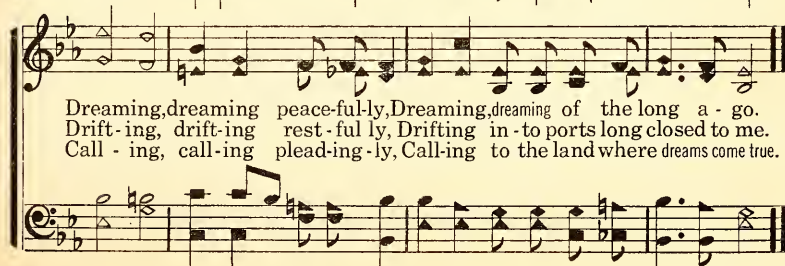
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Living Grace"

B. B. E.

B. B. Edmiaston



1. Dreaming, dreaming si - lent - ly, Dreaming in the twi - light's pur - ple glow;  
2. Drift - ing, drifting qui - et - ly, Drifting down the stream of mem - o - ry;  
3. Call - ing, call - ing ten - der - ly, Voices sweetly ech - o long years thru;



Dreaming, dreaming peace - ful - ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.  
Drift - ing, drift - ing rest - ful ly, Drifting in - to ports long closed to me.  
Call - ing, call - ing plead - ing - ly, Call - ing to the land where dreams come true.

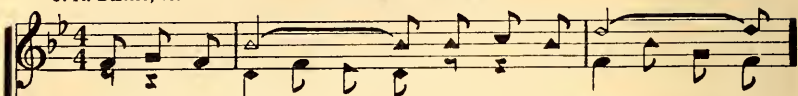
# My God Is Love

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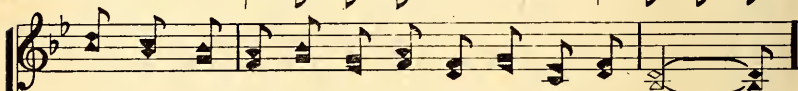
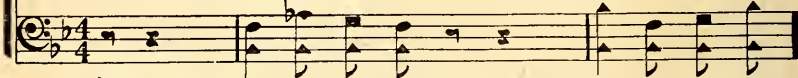
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Harvest Songs"

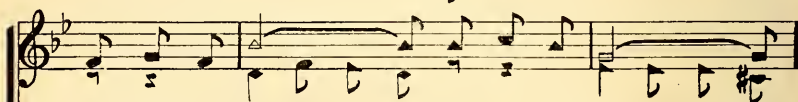
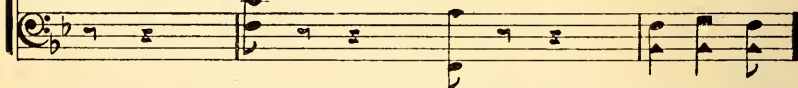
V. O. Fossett



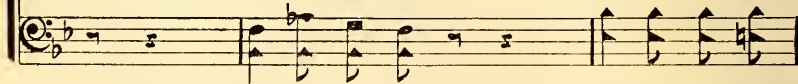
1. My God is love, it nev - er fails,  
 My God is love, it nev - er fails,  
 2. My God is love, His grace is free,  
 My God is love, His grace is free,



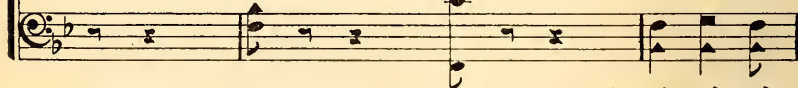
He gave His Son that I might live in heav'n a - bove;  
 Son live heav'n a - bove;



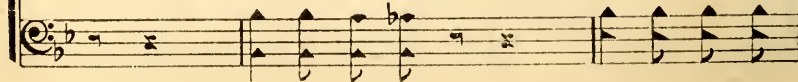
He'll hear my plea when foes as - sail,  
 He'll hear my plea when foes as - sail,  
 No oth - er pow'r could res - cue me,  
 No oth - er pow'r could res - cue me,



I'll praise His name, I love my Lord for He is love.  
 Name, Lord He is love.



My God is love, His word is true,  
 My God is love, His word is true,





# My God Is Love



I trust in Him to lead me home to heav'n a - bove;  
 Him home heav'n a - bove;  
 His will be done in all I do,  
 His will be done in all I do,  
 Name, Lord He is love.  
 I'll praise His name, I love my Lord for He is love.

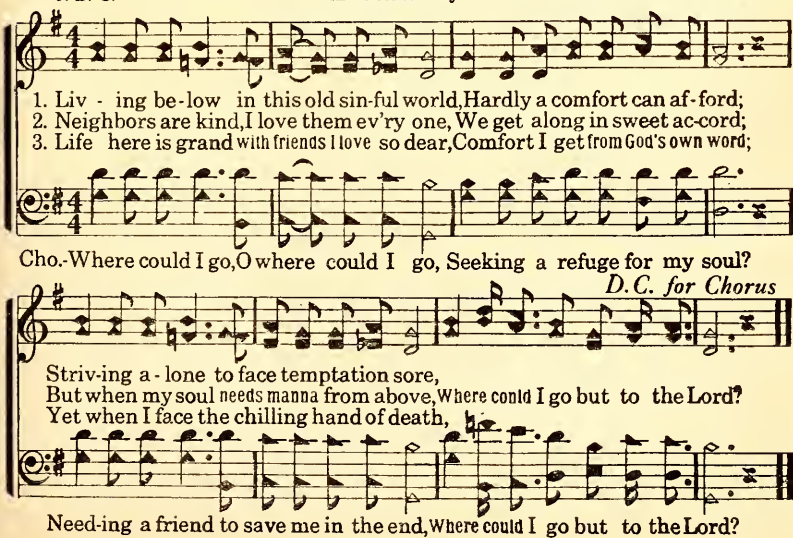
89

## Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 in "Golden Key"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats



1. Liv - ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;  
 2. Neigh-bors are kind, I love them ev'-ry one, We get along in sweet ac-cord;  
 3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Com-fort I get from God's own word;

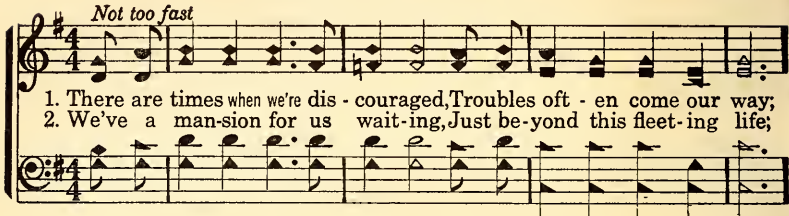
Cho.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seeking a refuge for my soul?  
*D.C. for Chorus*  
 Striv-ing a-lone to face temptation sore,  
 But when my soul needs manna from above, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
 Yet when I face the chilling hand of death,  
 Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

# When This Journey Is Over

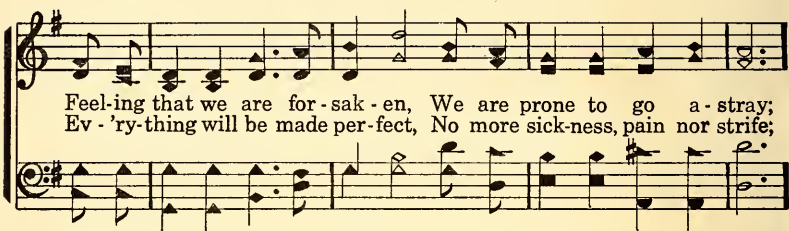
(To our friends everywhere.—Clyde and Rona Mae)

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C. W. International Copyright Secured Clyde Williams

*Not too fast*



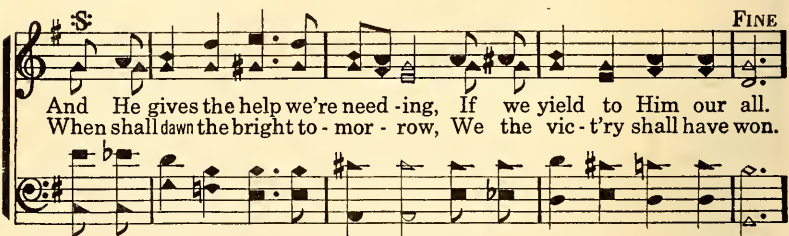
1. There are times when we're dis-couraged, Troubles oft-en come our way;  
2. We've a man-sion for us wait-ing, Just be-yond this fleet-ing life;



Feel-ing that we are for-sak-en, We are prone to go a-stray;  
Ev-ry-thing will be made per-fect, No more sick-ness, pain nor strife;



But the lov-ing Lord is with us, Hear-ing when to Him we call,  
Let us hum-bly pray to Je-sus, "Not my will but Thine be done;"

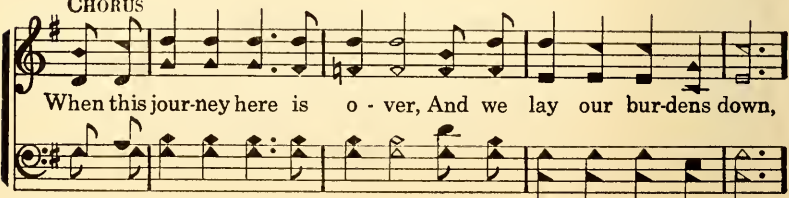


And He gives the help we're need-ing, If we yield to Him our all.  
When shall down the bright to-mor-row, We the vic-t'ry shall have won."

FINE

D.S.—Nothing there will mar our glad-ness, Thru-out all e-ter-ni-ty.

## CHORUS



When this jour-ney here is o-ver, And we lay our bur-dens down,

# When This Journey Is Over

We shall go to live with Je - sus, And to wear a shin - ing crown;

What a day of great re - joic-ing, When our loved ones we shall see,

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## Going On

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 E. L. Harville International Copyright Secured B. B. Edmiaston

1. I no longer roam in darkness, For my sin is un - der the blood;  
 2. There's no time for worldly pleasure, On the high way leading a - bove;  
 3. Soon, I know, the time is com - ing, When the Lord will call me a - way;

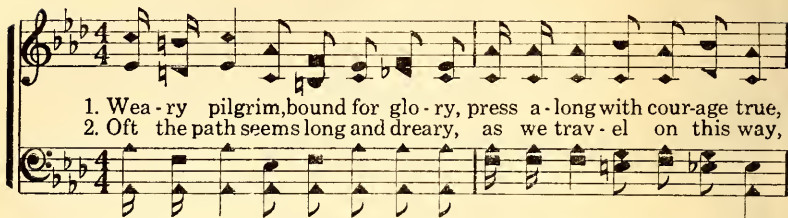
Light that comes to me from heav - en Cov - ers all the road like a flood.  
 I must fol - low on with Je - sus, Giv - ing out His won - der - ful love.  
 To the land of end - less glo - ry, There with Him for - ev - er to stay.

D.S. - Telling out the gos - pel sto - ry, With my Sav - ior I'm go - ing home.

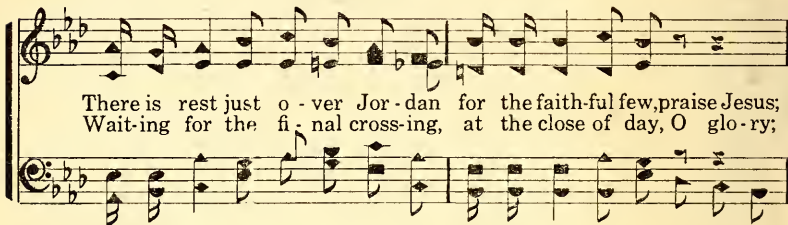
CHORUS D.S.  
 Go - ing on, go - ing on, Nev - er more in darkness to roam;  
 go - ing on, I am go - ing on,

## Press Along, O Pilgrim

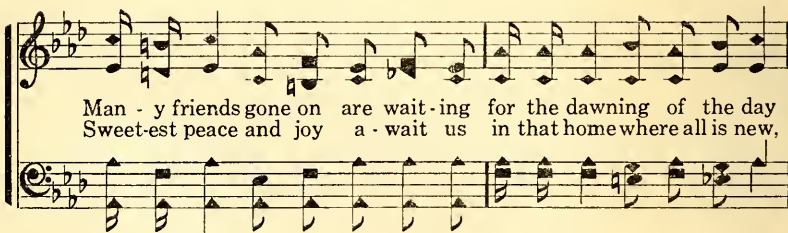
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J. L. S. International Copyright Secured John L. Shrader



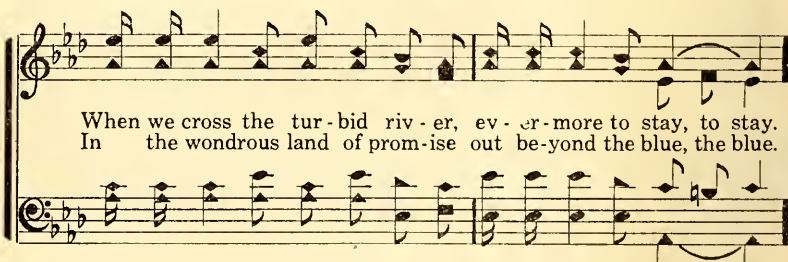
1. Wea-ry pilgrim, bound for glo-ry, press a-long with cour-age true,  
2. Oft the path seems long and dreary, as we trav-el on this way,



There is rest just o-ver Jor-dan for the faith-ful few, praise Jesus;  
Wait-ing for the fi-nal cross-ing, at the close of day, O glo-ry;

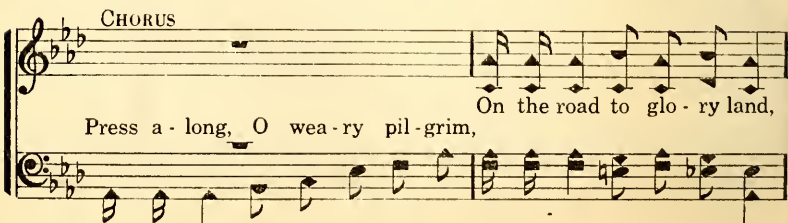


Man-y friends gone on are wait-ing for the dawning of the day  
Sweet-est peace and joy a-wait us in that homewhere all is new,



When we cross the tur-bid riv-er, ev-er-more to stay, to stay.  
In the wondrous land of prom-ise out be-yond the blue, the blue.

CHORUS



Press a-long, O wea-ry pil-grim,  
On the road to glo-ry land,



## Press Along, O Pilgrim

You shall soon find rest e - ter - nal, O - ver on that strand, in glo - ry,  
 We must cross but one more riv - er Till we reach that hap - py shore,  
 Where we'll sing and shout for - ev - er With those gone be - fore. be - fore.

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## The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett

Arr. R. M. McIntosh

1. On Jordan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye  
 2. All o'er those wide extend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,  
 3. When shall I reach that happy place And be for - ev - er blest?

Cho. - I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the prom - ised land,  
 To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
 There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
 When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bos - om rest?  
 O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

## Standing By the River

Albert E. Brumley  
Cho. M. W. E.

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in "New Songs Supreme"

Marion W. Easterling

Slow

1. Here I stand be-side death's chill-y wa - ters wait-ing for my fi - nal call,  
2. Mu - sic from the land of end - less glo - ry fall up - on my list'ning ear,  
3. Shad-ows of the night are swift-ly fall - ing, lo I hear the boatman's oar,

Standing by the riv - er look-ing be-yond;  
Stand-ing by the riv - er look-ing be-yond;

Gaz-ing t'ward the land of fade-less beau - ty where no surg-es rise and fall,  
Fac-es of my friends I oft - en vi - sion, forms of loved ones oft ap-pear,  
Man-y are the voic-es sweet-ly call - ing, I must tar-ry here no more,

Stand-ing by the riv - er look-ing be-yond.  
Stand-ing by the riv-er look-ing be-yond.

**Chorus**  
Stand-ing by the riv-er waiting for the boatman,  
Standing by the riv-er waiting for the boatman,

# Standing By the River

List'ning to the mu-sic on the oth-er shore;  
 List'ning to the mu-sic the oth-er shore;

I can hear the an-gels singing out a wel-come,  
 I can hear the an-gels sing-ing out a wel-come,

With my friends and loved ones who have gone be-fore.  
 With my friends and loved ones gone on be-fore.

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## Praise to Jesus

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B. B. Edmiaston

in "New Songs Supreme"

J. Porter Thomason

1. Praise to Je - sus Christ the Son, Who came to die for man,  
 2. Praise to Je - sus, Prince of Peace, Who con-que-ers sin and strife;  
 3. Praise to Je - sus Christ the King, Come join the an - gels' song;

Thus re - veal - ing to the world Sal - va-tion's won-drous plan.  
 By the pow'r of love di - vine, He is the way of life.  
 Earth with heav - en now u - nite, His prais - es to pro - long.

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A. E. B. International Copyright Secured

Albert E. Brumley

*Very slowly*

1. Dream-in' in the glim - er - in' twi - light, dream-in' of a  
2. Dream-in' as I sit and lis - ten, dream-in', just a

flick - er - in' fire-light, Dreamin' of yes - ter - day;  
rem - i - nis - cin', Dreamin' while voic - es call;

Dream-in' of the chil - dren play - in', dream-in' of a  
Dream-in' of a lamp-light glow - in', dream-in' of the

D.S.-Dreamin' of the days that used to be, dream-in' of a

moth - er pray - in', Dreamin' of an old home far a - way.  
place I'm go - in', Dreamin' of the dear - est place of all.

place so dear to me, Dreamin' of an old log cab - in home.

CHORUS

O I'm dream-in', I'm dreamin', dreamin', al - ways dreamin',  
yes, I'm dream - in',



## Dreamin'

I'm dreamin', I'm dreamin' of the days of yore, I'm drift-ing  
Of the days of yore, Drift . . . .

and dream-in', drift-ing and a dream-in', Play-in' 'round that  
ing and dream . . . . in',

D.S.

lit - tle cab-in door in the eve-nin' when the moon is shin - in',

97

## Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker

1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;  
3. Thru man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;  
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun;

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind but now I see.  
How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first be-lieved.  
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be-gun.

## Some of These Days

Copyright, 1954, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Chiming Bells"  
 J. O. M. International Copyright Secured J. Otis Murphree

1. Some of these days all sorrows o'er, we shall go to an-oth-er shore,  
 2. We may leave friends and loved ones here, but we'll meet others o-ver there,

Some of these days, some of these days we're go-ing home;

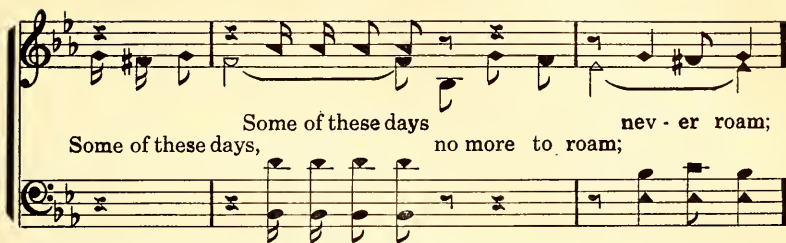
Then in the presence of our King we shall His prais-es ev-er sing,  
 True to the Lord till eve-ning falls, we shall be read-y when He calls,

Some of these days, some of these days we're go-ing home.

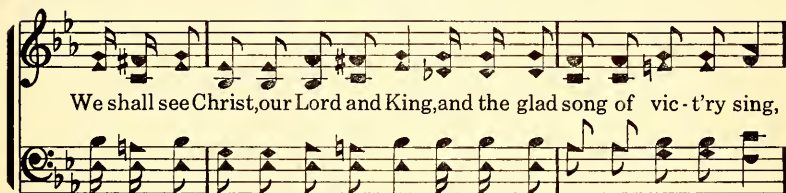
CHORUS

Some of these days go-ing home,  
 Some of these days we're go-ing home,

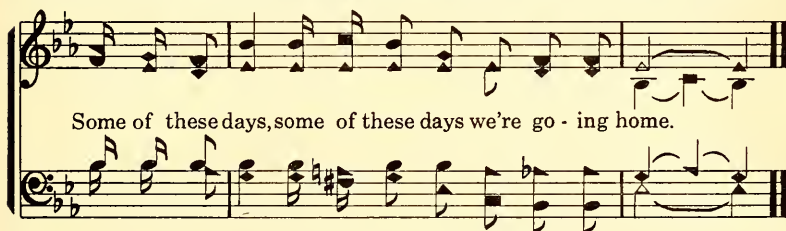
## Some of These Days



Some of these days, Some of these days nev - er roam;  
Some of these days, no more to roam;



We shall see Christ, our Lord and King, and the glad song of vic - t'ry sing,

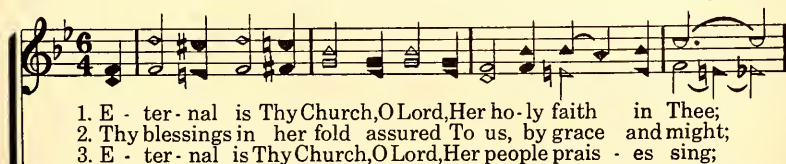


Some of these days, some of these days we're go - ing home.

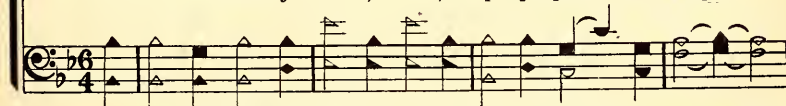
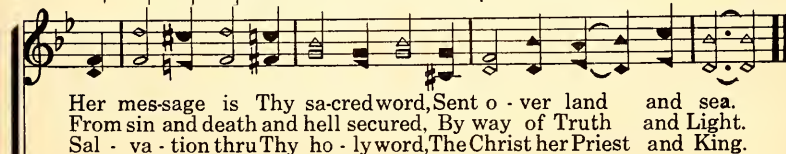
99

## Eternal Is Thy Church

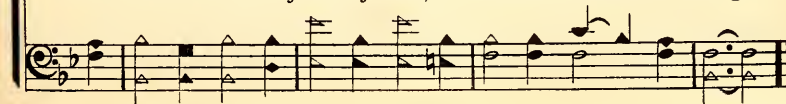
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Rev. Charles N. Gilbert International Copyright Secured J. Otis Murphree



1. E - ter - nal is Thy Church, O Lord, Her ho - ly faith in Thee;  
2. Thy blessings in her fold assured To us, by grace and might;  
3. E - ter - nal is Thy Church, O Lord, Her people prais - es sing;

Her mes - sage is Thy sa - cred word, Sent o - ver land and sea.  
From sin and death and hell secured, By way of Truth and Light.  
Sal - va - tion thru Thy ho - ly word, The Christ her Priest and King.

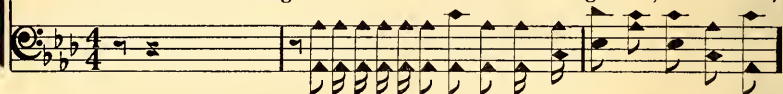


## A Soul-Winning Station

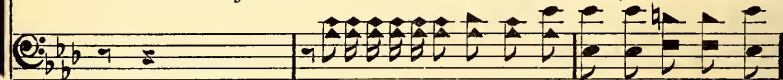
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 Rev. B. B. Edmiaston International Copyright Secured Marion E. Cooper



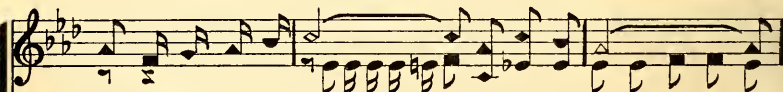
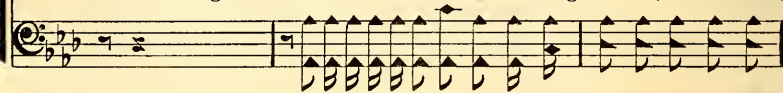
1. The Savior said, Go, preach . . . . . and teach ev'ry nation, preach the word,
2. Thru us the Lord extends . . . . . the great in-vi-tation, Come and live,
3. To tell love's message is . . . . . the first ob-li-gation, from a-bove,



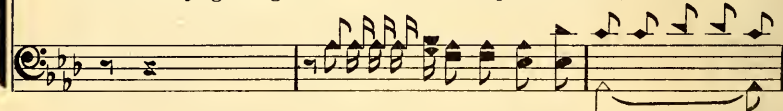
Pro-claim the gospel news . . . . . un-to the lost, to all the lost;  
 The church He purchased with . . . . . His precious blood, His cleans-ing blood;  
 Of those who by His blood . . . . . have been made whole, washed and made whole;



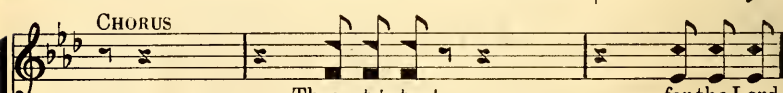
The liv-ing church must be . . . . . a soul-winning station, for the Lord,  
 When led by Him it is . . . . . a soul-winning station, glad to give,  
 True witness-ing will make . . . . . a soul-winning station, built on love,



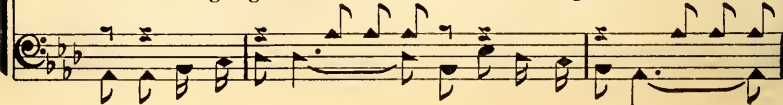
That for them all may know . . . . . He paid the cost, He paid the cost.  
 Love's Zi-on, ap-ple of . . . . . the eye of God, the eye of God.  
 'Tis done by giv-ing God . . . . . complete control, of life con-trol.



## CHORUS



Those who've heard, for the Lord,  
 Make each congre-gation a soul-winning station,





# A Soul-Winning Station

The ho - ly fire keep in a liv - ing flame;  
 The ho - ly fire keep in a liv - ing flame;  
 Watch and pray, all the way,  
 The Lord's will be do - ing each day zeal re - new - ing,  
 And win the vic - to - ry in Je - sus' name.  
 And win the vic - to - ry in Je - sus' name.

101

## There are Angels Hov'ring 'Round

Arr. Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Anon

Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. There are an - gels hov'ring 'round, There are an - gels hov'ring 'round;  
 2. They will car - ry tidings home, They will car - ry ti - dings home;  
 3. To the New Je - ru - sa - lem, To the New Je - ru - sa - lem;  
 There are an - gels, there are an - gels Hov'ring 'round.  
 They will car - ry, they will car - ry Ti - dings home.  
 To the ho - - ly, to the ho - ly Beth - le - hem.

## Sometime

(Dedicated to the Leonard Megehee family, Bogalusa, La.)

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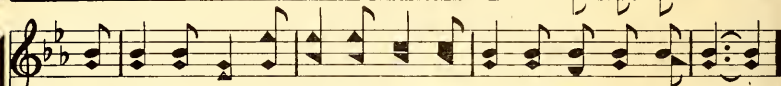
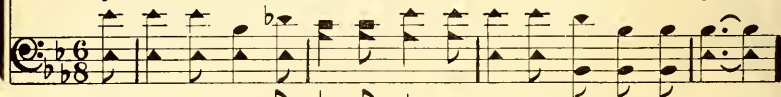
J. B. C.

International Copyright Secured

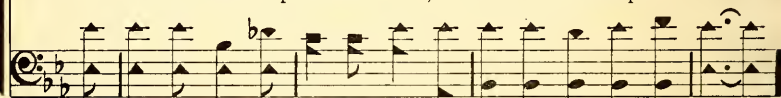
J. B. Coats



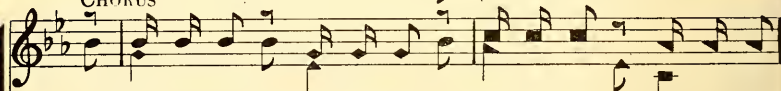
1. This life is hard to understand, The way is nar-row and steep;
2. There is a land as bright as day, 'Tis wait-ing not far a-head;
3. My sor-row, then, is sweet to me, If for Christ's sake on I go;



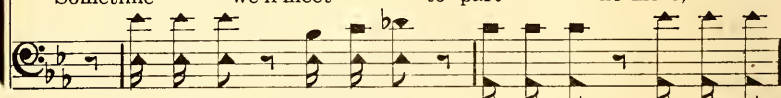
But God is on the mountain top, So I'll just trav-el and weep.  
 But I must lose this flesh and blood, I look for death without dread.  
 But when I lose a precious friend, It caus-es teardrops to flow.



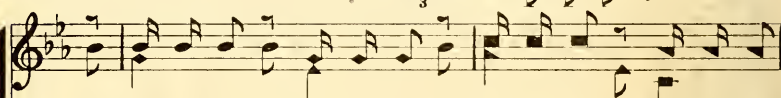
## CHORUS



Yes, sometime meet a-gain, part no more, nev-er-more,  
 Sometime we'll meet to part no more,



Hap-py time be no more, nev-er say good-bye;  
 Sometime there will be no good-bye;



Not so far, far a-way, heav-en's shore, hap-py day,  
 Not far a-way, on heav-en's shore,



# Sometime

Heartbreak cause me to cry; A - gain we'll be to -  
 No will to Hum

geth - er to live and sing for - ev - er, A song that's sweeter far than we

know; Un - der - stand ev - 'ry - thing mys - ter - y  
 We'll un - - - der - stand each lit - - - tle

will be plain, Caus - es heartache, heartache be - - low.  
 thing That a heartache be - low.

103

# Shepherd Divine

J. R. B., Jr.

Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Hear my humble plea, Give Thy grace to me,  
 2. Keep my soul each day, Shepherd di - vine; Help me find the way, Shepherd divine.  
 3. Send Thy Spirit down, Let me wear a crown,

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"

D. U. T.

International Copyright Secured

D. U. Tramel

1. It was a mother's child, of ten - der years, That wandered from his  
 2. Lost in the dismal night, the cold and snow, His lit - tle tracks were  
 3. When long and weary hours had drift - ed by, A ter - ri - ble dis -

home in the night; They called him by his name, no an - swer came,  
 covered from sight; Dear Dad and Mother prayed, Lord hold our hands,  
 as - ter un - folds; Our dar - ling perished, lost out in the night,

## CHORUS

Lord, is our dear darling all right? No one knows it like  
 Oh, where is our darling to - night? Nobody knows the love like  
 A - way from his home, in the cold.

Moth - er and Dad - dy, Darling child round, a child 'round their knee;  
 Moth - er, A darling little child 'round their knee; Our

Broken, bleeding hearts cannot be mended, Loved ones heaven, in  
 bro - ken hearts will ne'er be mend - ed, Till loved ones in heaven we



## A Mother's Child

heav-en we see. Meet you over there in that bright morning,  
see. We'll meet you o-ver there that morn-ing, In-

In-side gates of the glo-ry land fair; No snow,  
side the gates of glo-ry land fair; No snow nor stormy

no cold nor storm-clouds in heaven, No pain, nev-er a sor-row to bear.  
clouds in heav-en, No pain and no sor-row to bear.

105

## Light of Heaven

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
Mrs. J. E. C. International Copyright Secured Mrs. J. E. Campbell

1. There's a light that's brightly shin-ing In this world made dark by sin;  
2. Burdened heart, why bow in sorrow? Je-sus died His love to share;  
3. When you feel your load's too heavy, Or you're burdened down by sin,

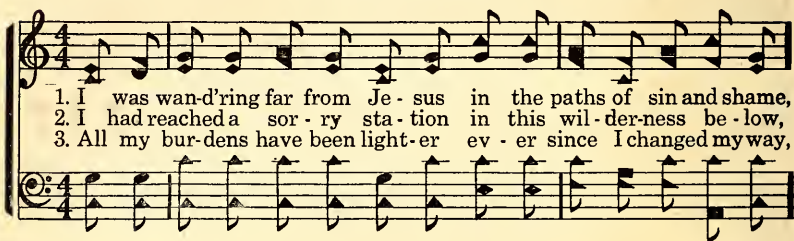
Cho.- Let Him in, He'll not for-sake you, Let Him in with-out de-lay;  
D.C. for Chorus

If you want its gleams to guide you, You must let the Sav-ior in.  
Humbly kneel be-fore His pres-ence, Heaven's joy a-waits you there.  
Let the light of heav-en guide you, And you'll have sweet peace with-in.

If you want this light to guide you, Let the Sav-ior in to stay.

# When I Looked Up and He Looked Down

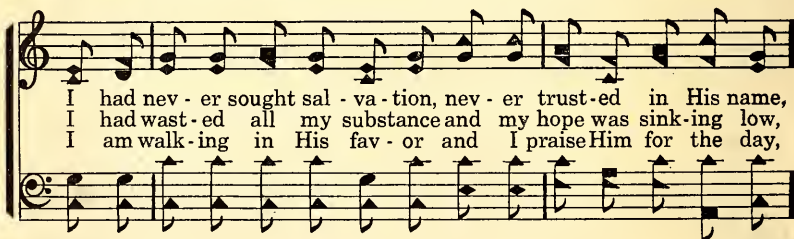
Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Gospel Light"  
 A. E. B. International Copyright Secured Albert E. Brumley



1. I was wan-d'ring far from Je - sus in the paths of sin and shame,  
 2. I had reached a sor - ry sta - tion in this wil - der-ness be - low,  
 3. All my bur - dens have been light - er ev - er since I changed my way,



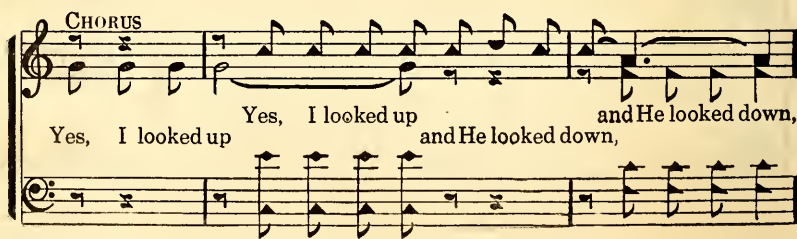
When I looked up When I looked up and He looked down;  
 When I looked up and He looked down;



I had nev - er sought sal - va - tion, nev - er trust - ed in His name,  
 I had wast - ed all my substance and my hope was sink - ing low,  
 I am walk - ing in His fav - or and I praise Him for the day,



When I looked up When I looked up and He looked down.  
 When I looked up and He looked down.



**CHORUS**  
 Yes, I looked up Yes, I looked up and He looked down,  
 Yes, I looked up and He looked down,

# When I Looked Up and He Looked Down

And what do you know, I real-ly am heav-en-bound;  
I<sup>d</sup> am heav-en-bound;

Yes, I looked up and He looked down,  
Yes, I looked up and He looked down,

And some of these days I know I'll wear a crown.  
beau-ti-ful shin-ing crown.

107

## What Could I Do Without Jesus?

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in "Blessed Hope"

J. R. B. Jr.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

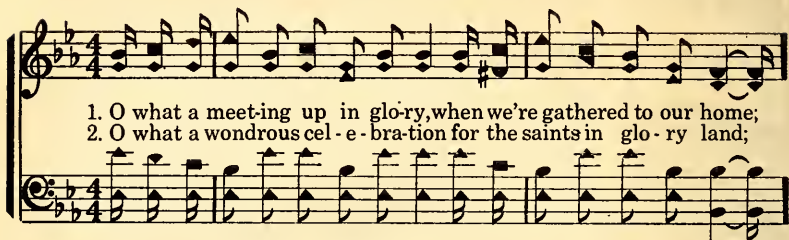
1. What could I do without Je-sus When hordes of sin mo-lest?  
2. What could I do without Je-sus? I am so weak and small,  
3. What could I do without Je-sus? Who would protect my soul?

Where could I go to find ref-uge? Where would my soul find rest?  
Who would be my el-der broth-er, Ran-som me from the fall?  
What would guide me to the har-bor When the rough billows roll?

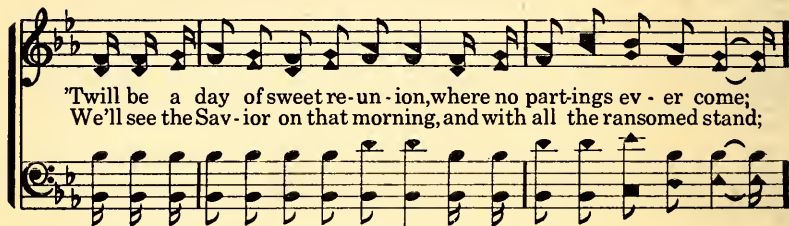
## O What a Meeting

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W. A. S. International Copyright Secured

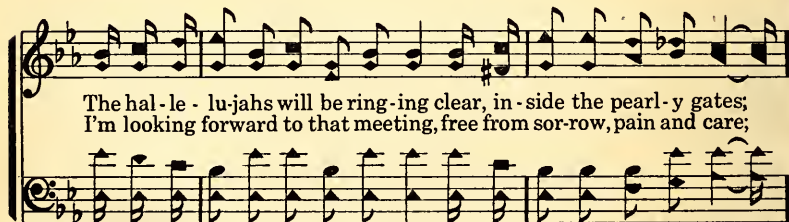
W. Allan Sims



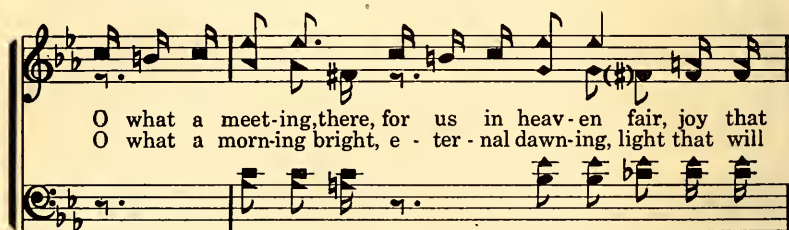
1. O what a meet-ing up in glo-ry, when we're gathered to our home;  
2. O what a wondrous cel-e-bration for the saints in glo-ry land;



'Twill be a day of sweet re-un-ion, where no part-ings ev-er come;  
We'll see the Sav-ior on that morning, and with all the ransomed stand;



The hal-le-lu-jahs will be ring-ing clear, in-side the pearl-y gates;  
I'm looking forward to that meeting, free from sor-row, pain and care;



O what a meet-ing, there, for us in heav-en fair, joy that  
O what a morn-ing bright, e-ter-nal dawn-ing, light that will

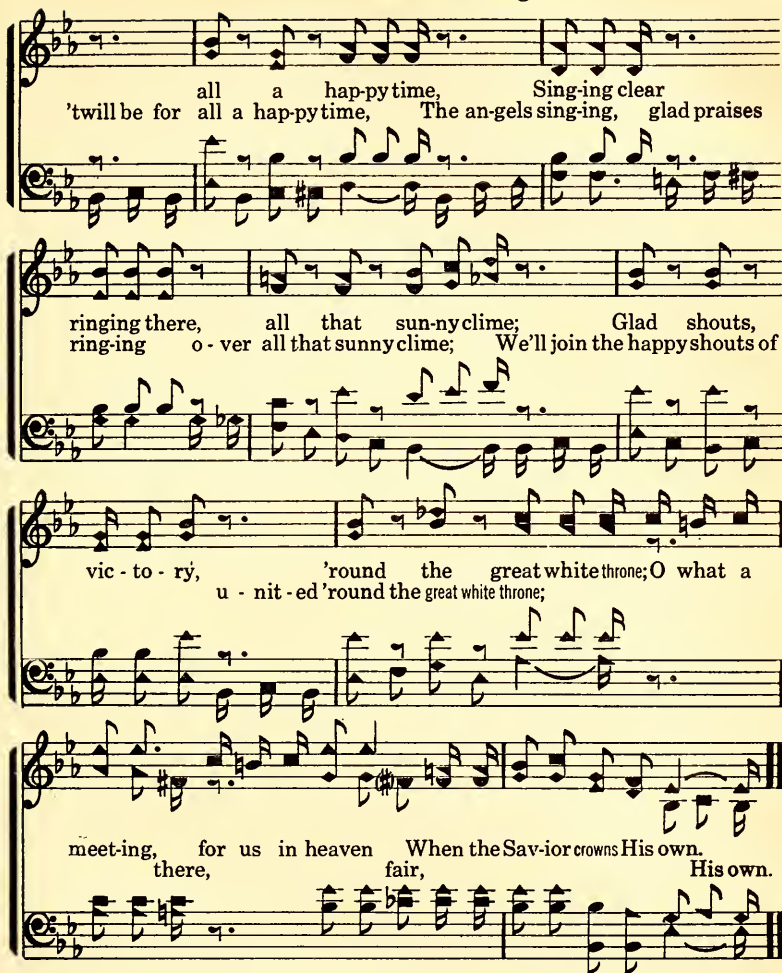
CHORUS



has no end a-waits, a-waits. Reach that land of song,  
shine for-ev-er there, up there. When we shall reach that blessed



# 0 What a Meeting



all a hap-py time, Sing-ing clear  
'twill be for all a hap-py time, The an-gels sing-ing, glad praises

ringing there, all that sun-nyclime; Glad shouts,  
ring-ing o-ver all that sunny clime; We'll join the happy shouts of

vic-to-ry, 'round the great white throne; O what a  
u-nit-ed 'round the great white throne;

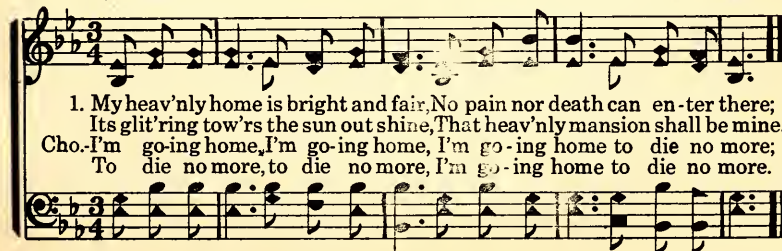
meet-ing, for us in heaven When the Sav-ior crowns His own.  
there, fair, His own.

109

## I'm Going Home

Wm. C. Hunter

Arr. Rev. McDonald



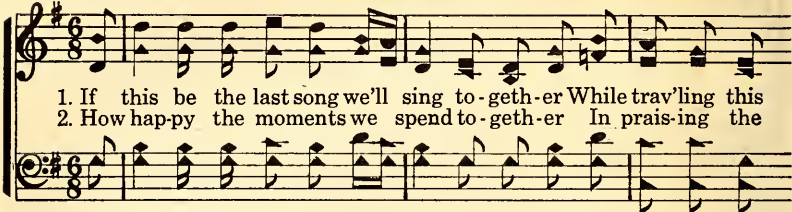
1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, No pain nor death can en-ter there;  
Its glit'ring tow'rs the sun out shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.  
Cho.-I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more;  
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.

# If This Be the Last Song

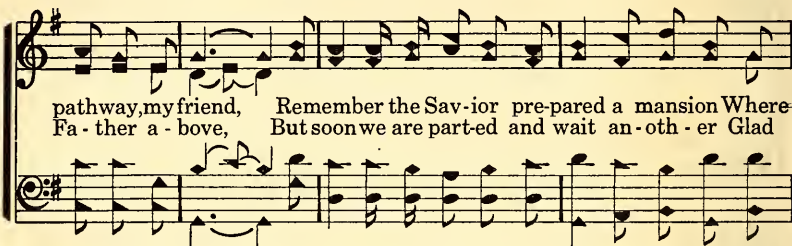
J. R. B., Jr.

Copyright, 1954, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Higher Ground"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



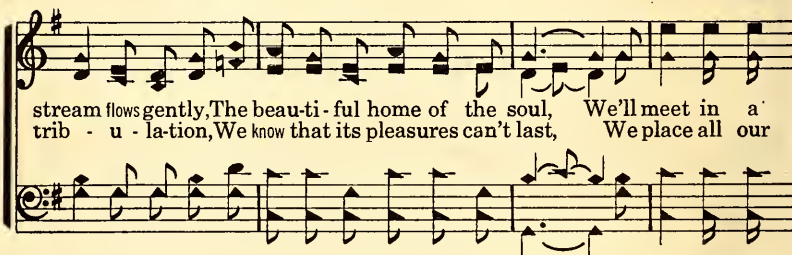
1. If this be the last song we'll sing to-gether While trav'ling this  
2. How hap-py the moments we spend to-gether In prais-ing the



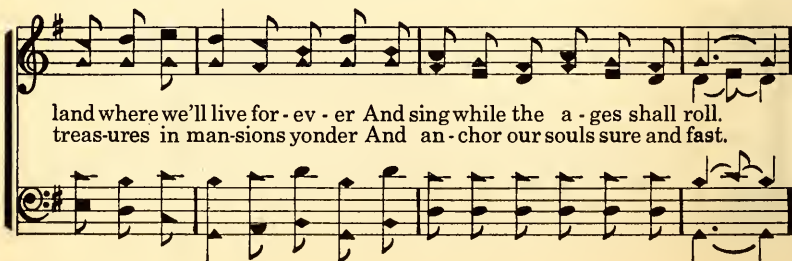
pathway, my friend, Remember the Sav-ior pre-pared a man-sion Where  
Fa-ther a-bove, But soon we are part-ed and wait an-oth-er Glad



songs of glad praise nev-er end; In the midst of the ci - ty life's  
meeting with friends whom we love; In this land filled with sor-row and




stream flows gently, The beau-ti-ful home of the soul, We'll meet in a  
trib - u - la-tion, We know that its pleasures can't last, We place all our



land where we'll live for - ev - er And sing while the a - ges shall roll.  
treas-ures in man-sions yonder And an-chor our souls sure and fast.

# If This Be the Last Song

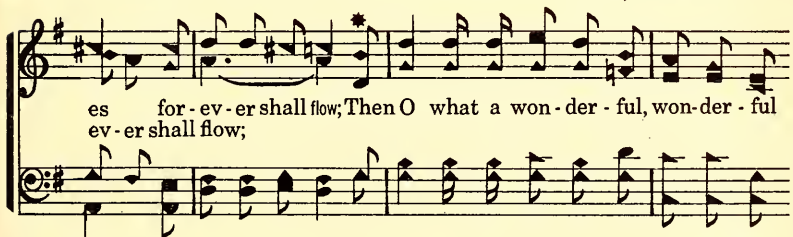
## CHORUS



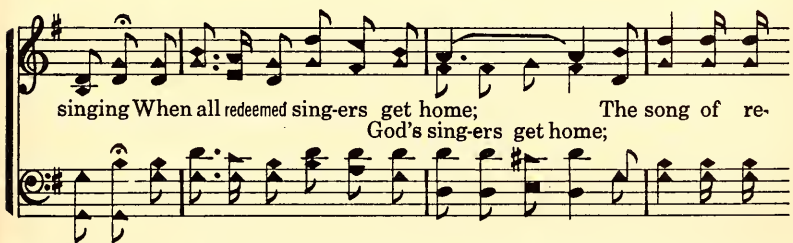
If this be the last song We sing on the  
If this be the last song sing on the journey be-



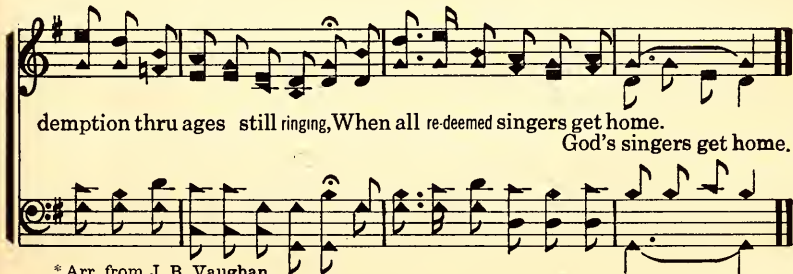
jour-ney be-low, We'll meet in a ci-ty Where prais - -  
low, We'll meet in a ci-ty praises for



es for - ev - er shall flow; Then O what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful  
ev - er shall flow;



singing When all redeemed sing-ers get home; The song of re-  
God's sing-ers get home;



demption thru ages still ringing, When all re-deemed singers get home.  
God's singers get home.

## When I Enter My Rest

J. B. Coats

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Precious Name"

Edsel Coats

1. I have a home in the glo-ry land, liv-ing wa-ters e'er flow;.....  
2. In heav'n I know we'll live on and on, milk and hon-ey will flow;.....

Won-der-ful place in my sto-ry land, to this land I shall go.....  
Per-fect the day, for the night is gone, O I'm long-ing to go.....

To rest, sweet rest, with all  
Rest, for-ev-er rest, sweet-ly I shall rest, all the ransomed throng,

the blest, There'll be peace for my soul, when I reach the fair  
ev-er with the blest,

goal. I feel it, I  
when my soul shall reach the fair goal. Feel it right now,

CHORUS



# When I Enter My Rest


know it is mine, The  
know it some how, know the peace of heav-en is mine,

spir - it has made it di - vine;  
Spir - it of God, made me to plod, it fills my soul with

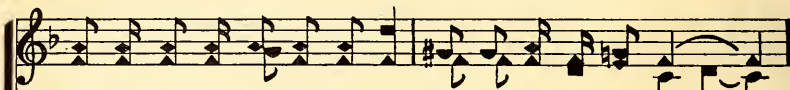
glo - ry di - vine; I shout, I sing,  
Shout-ing, heav - en blest, sin can not mo - lest,

the heav - - - en's ring, I shall live  
lis - ten to me sing, heav-en's arch - es ring,

with the blest when I en - ter my rest.  
when my soul shall en - ter sweet rest.

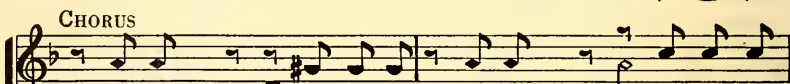


1. On life's o - cean wide, restless tide, We are sail - ing to - day;  
2. Storms may oft - en sweep, He will keep, Till we trav - el no more;



With the One we love, home a - bove, There for - ev - er to stay.  
What a morning grand when we land, On that beau - ti - ful shore.

CHORUS



Yes, we are sail - ing, a song pre - vail - ing,  
Sail - - ing a - long, sing - - ing a song,

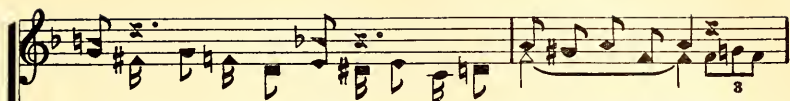


Tossed on foam, the mys - tic foam,  
Tossed up - on the waves of the sil - ver - y foam,



We trust love giv - en, we look to heav - en,  
Trust - ing His love, look - - ing a - bove,

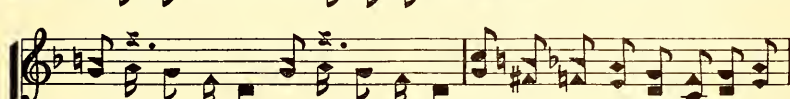
# Sailing and Singing



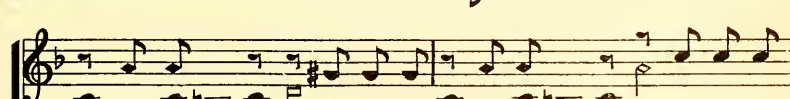
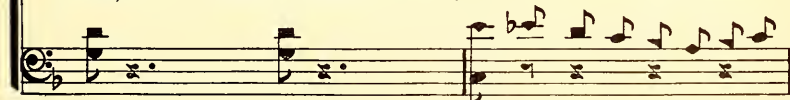
Our King leads us safe-ly home;  
Knowing that our great King will leads us safe home;



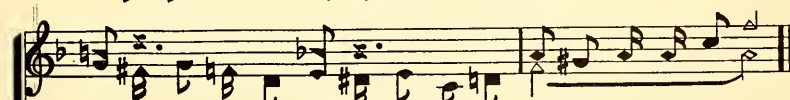
Waves may dash high, be leap-ing, we're in His keeping,  
Waves may dash high, storms will pass by,



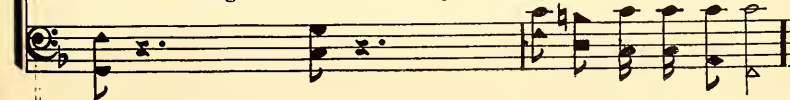
Safe in love, the precious love of Je-sus,  
Safe, for - ev - er safe in the won-der - ful



Lights are ap-pear-ing, we must be near-ing,  
Har - - bor lights shine, glo - - ry di-vine,



Sail on to that ci - ty a - bove.  
We are sail-ing on to that ci - ty a - bove.



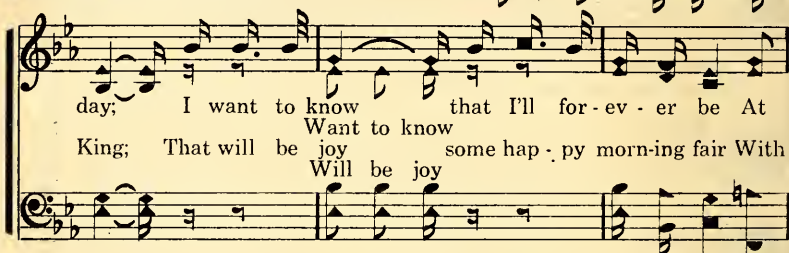
## My Lord Is Leading Me Home

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
 J. R. Baxter, Jr., International Copyright Secured Wilford D. Roach

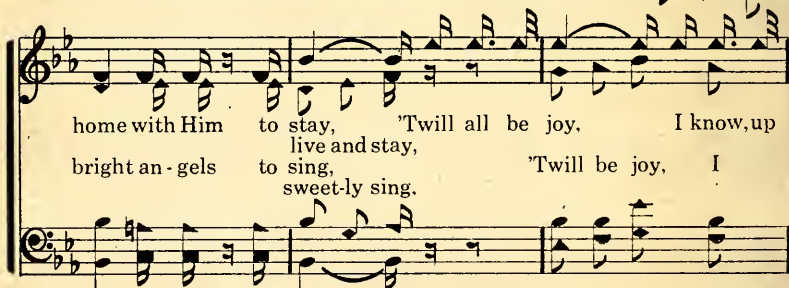
*Slowly*


1. I know my Lord is safe-ly lead-ing me, I'll see heav-en some  
 Know my Lord

2. I want my friends to meet me over there, To praise Jesus the  
 Want my friends



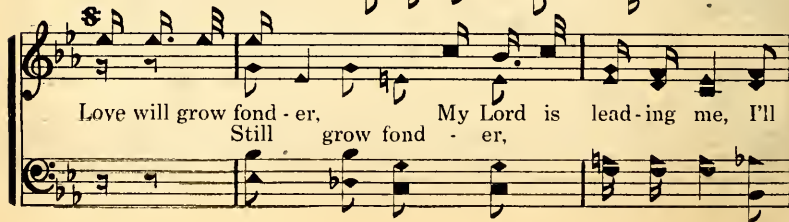
day; I want to know that I'll for-ev-er be At  
 King; That will be joy Want to know some hap-py morn-ing fair With  
 Will be joy



home with Him to stay, 'Twill all be joy, I know, up  
 bright an-gels to sing, live and stay, 'Twill be joy, I  
 sweet-ly sing.



yon-der, No more our hearts will ev-er have to pon-der,  
 know, up yon-der, Love up there will have



Love will grow fond-er, My Lord is lead-ing me, I'll  
 Still grow fond-er,

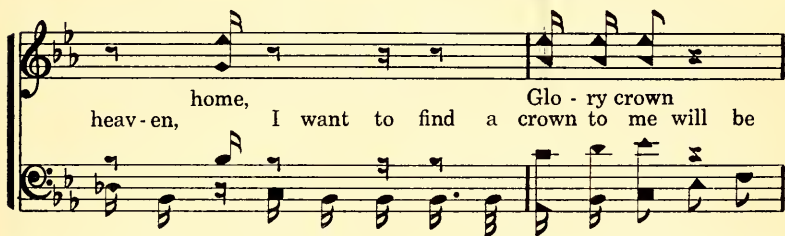


# My Lord Is Leading Me Home

## FINE CHORUS



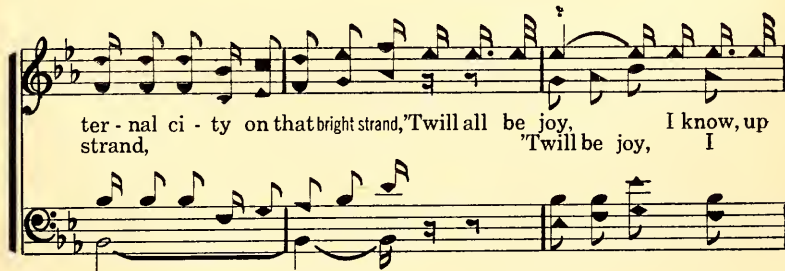
see heav-en's fair land. My Lord is lead-ing me home to



heav-en, home, I want to find a crown to me will be



giv'en when I land on the won-der-ful, hap-py, gold - en



ter - nal ci - ty on that bright strand, 'Twill all be joy, I know, up  
strand, 'Twill be joy, I



yonder, No more our hearts will ev - er have to pon-der,  
know, up yon - der, Love up there will have,

D.S.

## My Mansion in Glory

To my wife and son, Rona Mae and Larry—C. W.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

Adger M. Pace

in "Songs for All"

Clyde Williams

1. I've a love - ly man-sion wait-ing on the oth - er shore,  
 2. It will be so love - ly, liv - ing in that man-sion grand,

And I'll oc - cu - py it some sweet day;  
 Close be-side the shin-ing crys-tal sea; I would like to  
 There we'll nev-er

share it with you there for ev - er-more,  
 sor - row, nev - er take the part-ing hand, When this earth-ly  
 For we'll live up

Chorus  
 life has passed a - way.  
 there e - ter - nal-ly. Soon I'll be leav-ing,  
 Soon I'll live up there,

in that bright man-sion, My home-land, sweet home-land,  
 in that man-sion fair, Home, sweet

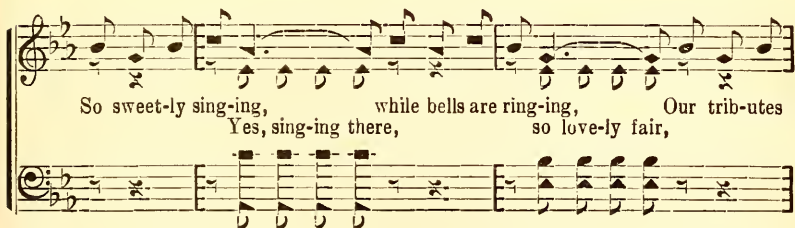
# My Mansion in Glory



my heav'nly home, It will be love-ly loved ones  
home, It will all be sweet loved ones there to



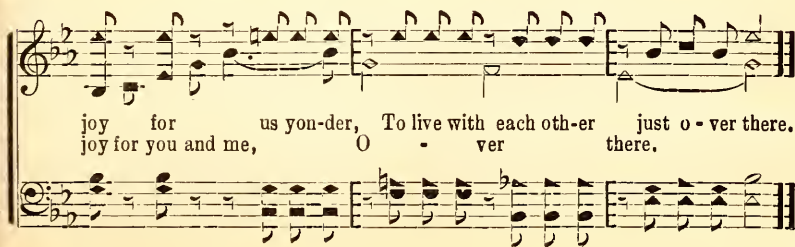
there meet-ing, Be - neath the bright glo - ry of heav-en's dome,  
meet, 'Neath heav'n's dome,



So sweet-ly sing-ing, while bells are ring-ing, Our trib-utes  
Yes, sing-ing there, so love-ly fair,



bring-ing un-to our King; 'Twill be great glo-ry,  
be-yond com-pare, 'Twill for ev-er be



joy for us yon-der, To live with each oth-er just o - ver there.  
joy for you and me, O - ver there.

## When I Reach Heaven

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Solid Rock"

B. I. C.

B. I. Cline

1. There is a ci - ty, I'm told, built of pur - est of gold, Where we shall  
2. Un - til He calls me a - way I will la - bor and pray, I'll tell and

live and nev - er die, nev - er die; When Je - sus calls me I know, I'll be  
sing of His great love, His great love; Then when my toil - ing is done, and the

read - y to go To live in that sweet home on high, home on high.  
life - crown is won I'll jour - ney on to realms a - bove, realms a - bove.

**CHORUS**  
When I get there on some morning fair,  
When I reach heaven some morning fair, Be - hold the

When I shall see grand, be - yond com - pare; I'll meet the ones  
beauties beyond compare; I'll meet the ones



# When I Reach Heaven

gone this way before, My Sav-ior's dear face I'll  
 who've gone before me, My bless-ed Sav - ior's face I'll

see, His face I'll see; The crystal stream I shall live in peace  
 see; Be-side the riv-er I'll live in peace

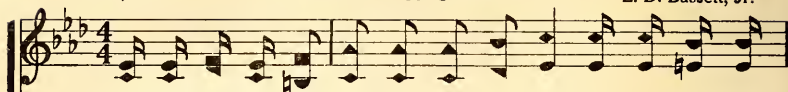
The flow-ers bloom in the balmy breeze,  
 Where flow'rs are bloom-ing in balm-y breeze,

No sad farewells, no pain nor sor-row  
 No sad fare-wells, sor-row, pain nor care

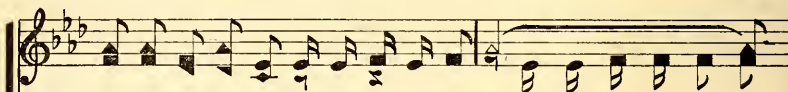
Where Je - sus reigns e - ter-nal-ly.  
 Where Je - sus reigns e - ter-nal-ly.

## What a Wonderful Book

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co., in "Heaven's Banner"  
 L. D. B., Jr. International Copyright Secured L. D. Bassett, Jr.




1. There's a won-der - ful Book that is di - vine, I be - lieve it's  
 2. It sup - plies the soul with the food de - sired, all who've tast - ed  
 3. This Book tells of the Man of Gal - i - lee, how for us He




true, each word and line, 'Tis the message of love,  
 know it is inspired,  
 went to Cal - va - ry, 'Tis the mes - sage of love,



sent from the Lord; Heaven's way - bill of life that  
 It in - vites us up home, be -  
 the might - y Lord; Tells how Je - sus can give new



all may read, giv - ing comfort in our ev - 'ry need, What a won - der - ful  
 yond the sky, there to live in peace and never die,  
 life to all, how He hears the humble sinner's call,



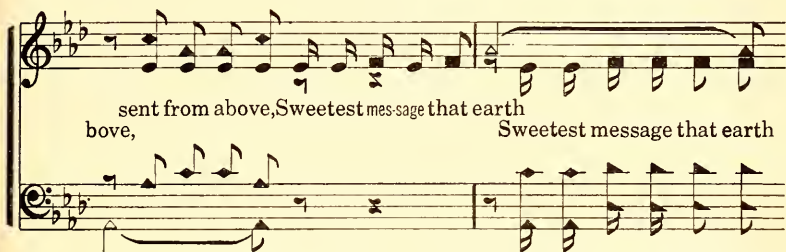
Book, 'tis God's own word.  
 What a won - der - ful Book, His ho - ly word.

# What a Wonderful Book

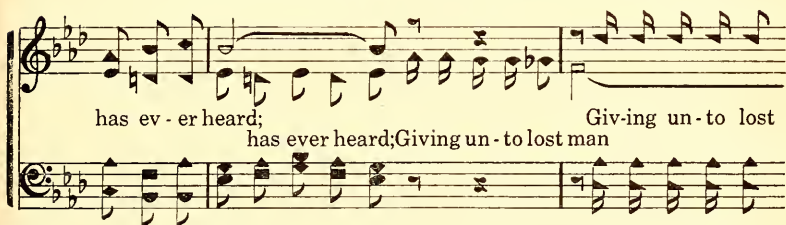
## CHORUS



Heav-en's mes-sage of love,  
Heaven's mes-sage of love, sent from a-



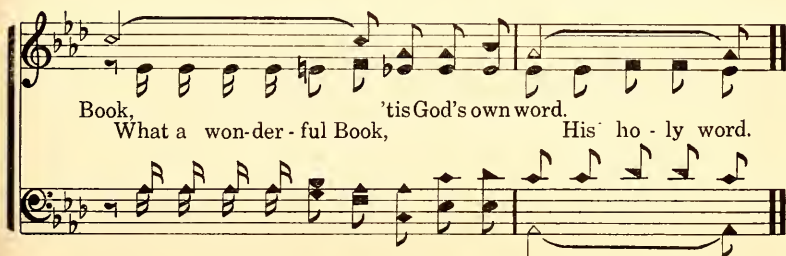
sent from above, Sweetest mes-sage that earth  
bove, Sweetest message that earth



has ev - er heard; Giv-ing un - to lost  
has ever heard; Giving un - to lost man



man sal - va-tion's plan, What a won - der - ful



Book, 'tis God's own word.  
What a won - der - ful Book, His ho - ly word.

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 L. G. P. International Copyright Secured Luther G. Presley

1. Each day I live I'll trust my Sav-ior, The Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2. Each day I live His love grows sweeter, Thru all the chang-es here,

Each day I'll tell the sto - ry Of love so full and free;  
 Each day just when I need Him, I al - ways find Him near;

Each day I live the way grows brighter, My all to Him I give,  
 No oth - er one could bring such fav - or As He 'a-lone can give,

He makes my burdens lighter, Each day, each day I live.  
 And so I'll trust my Savior, Each each day I live.

**CHORUS**  
 Each day Each day I feel the Spir - it mov-ing Way down, way  
 Way down,



# Each Day I Live

down, It tells me how to walk right, tells me how to talk right,  
way down,

Tells me how to love and forgive; Each day I get a sweeter  
forgive; Each day

blessing, Each time I pray, He's my joy and glo-ry,  
Each time I pray,

my song and sto-ry Each day, each day I live.  
Each day, each day I live.

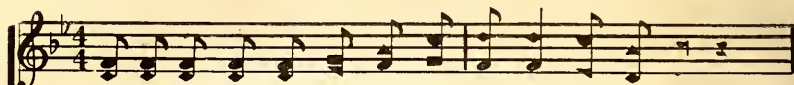
*Coda*

Each day each day, Each day I live.  
Each day, each day, Each day, each day I live.


## Wonderful Peace Is Mine

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Mrs. Austin Williams in "Solid Rock"

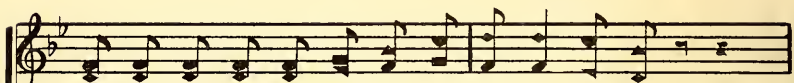
Austin Williams



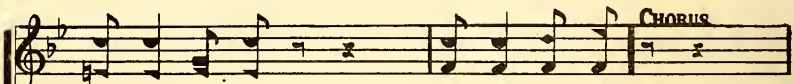
1. I am glad that Je - sus came and saved me from sin, He gave me  
 2. I am on love's high-way, glad-ly sing-ing my song, now I am



Com-fort with-in, a crown of glo - ry to win; the heav-'nly  
 Shun-ning the wrong, with Je - sus mov - ing a - long, to glo - ry;



Love bells now are ring - ing, driv-ing sor - row a - way, they give me  
 I shall sing glad prais-es on that ev - er-green shore, with mil-lions

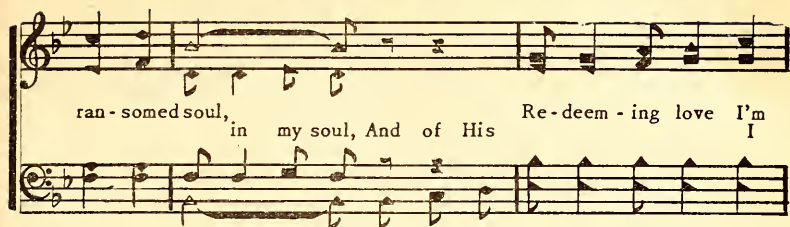


Joy ev-'ry day, 'twill live for aye, live for aye.  
 His name a - dore, for ev - er-more, ev - er-more. The Sav-ior's

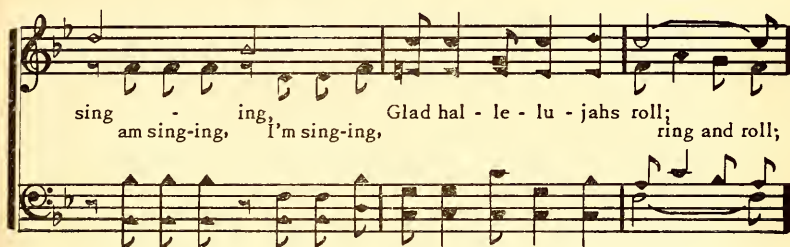


Won - der - ful peace is ring - ing Deep in my  
 now ring-ing, yes, ring-ing

# Wonderful Peace Is Mine



ran - somed soul, in my soul, And of His Re - deem - ing love I'm



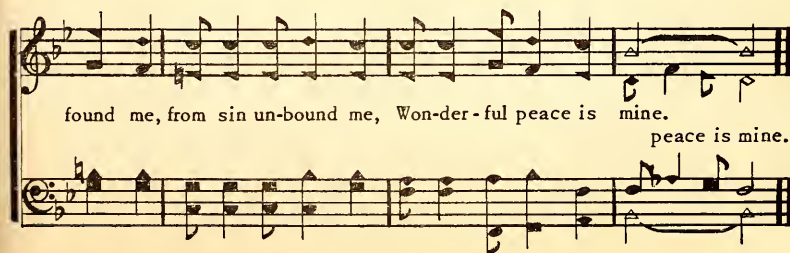
sing - ing, Glad hal - le - lu - jahs roll;  
am sing-ing, I'm sing-ing, ring and roll;



With joy I'm Tell - ing the world love's sto - ry  
sweet sto - ry, great sto - ry



Of sav - ing grace di - vine, Since Je - sus  
grace di - vine, I'm hap - py



found me, from sin un-bound me, Won-der - ful peace is mine.  
peace is mine.

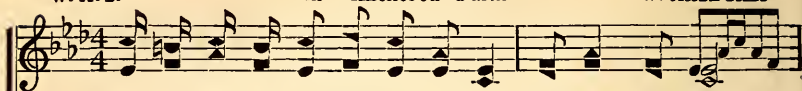
# No. 119 I am Moving to that City Grand

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. A. S.

in "Anchored Faith"

W. Allan Sims



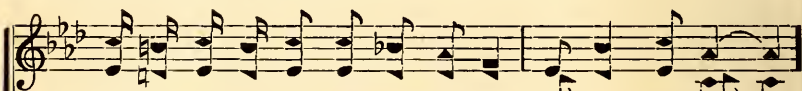
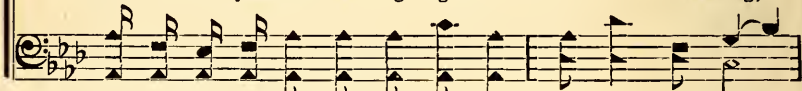
1. I am mov-ing up the glo-ry road, Prais-ing my King,  
2. Soon I shall be mov-ing to my home Where loved ones wait,  
3. I am mov-ing to a place of rest, True friends to meet,



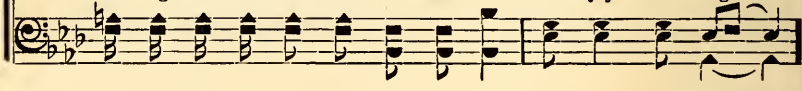
Soon I'll reach that hap-py bright a-bode Where an-gels sing;  
Christ will take me o'er the mys-tic foam Thru heav-en's gate;  
Shake the hands of those I love the best, My Sav-ior greet;



Ev-'ry-bod-y there is glad and free, No pain nor care;  
What a hap-py time 'twill be up there, Heav-en to view;  
Hal-le-lu-jahs will be ring-ing clear From mil-lions strong;



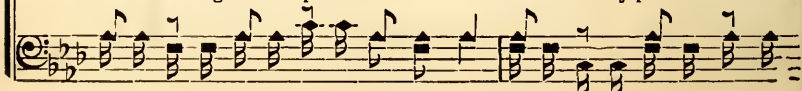
Won-der-ful the beau-ties I shall see When I get there.  
Man-sions with my loved ones I shall share Where all is new.  
Prais-ing Christ our bless-ed Sav-ior dear In joy-ful song.



## Chorus

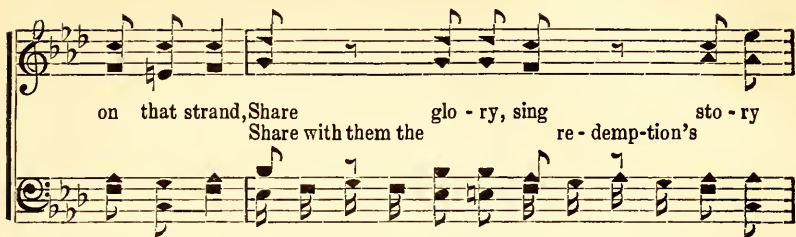


Move to ci-city grand, Meet friends  
I am mov-ing to that per-fect I shall meet my precious loved ones

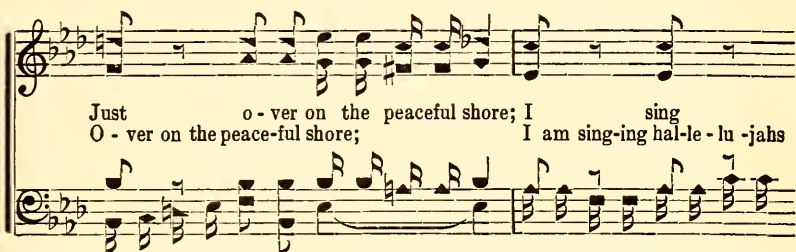




# I am Moving to that City Grand



on that strand, Share glo - ry, sing sto - ry  
Share with them the re - demp-tion's



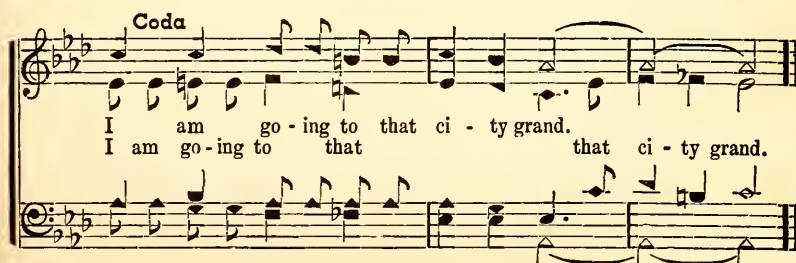
Just o - ver on the peaceful shore; I sing  
O - ver on the peace-ful shore; I am sing-ing hal-le - lu - jahs



on my way, With my Lord to stay, Soon  
Mov-ing up to heav-en with my Soon I shall be



go-ing, sweet know-ing I'll be with Je-sus ev - er more.  
the tho't in I'll be with Him ev - er more.



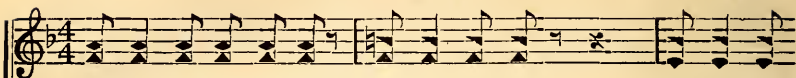
**Coda**  
I am go - ing to that ci - ty grand.  
I am go - ing to that that ci - ty grand.

## No. 120

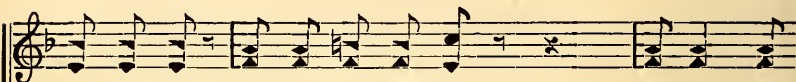
## Waiting for His Return

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. B. C. in "Morning Light"

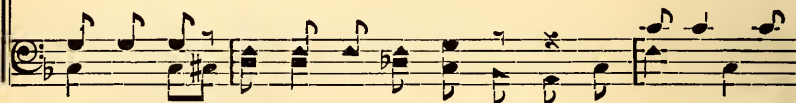
J. B. Coats



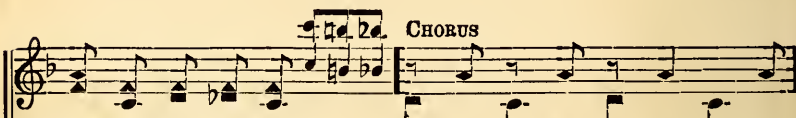
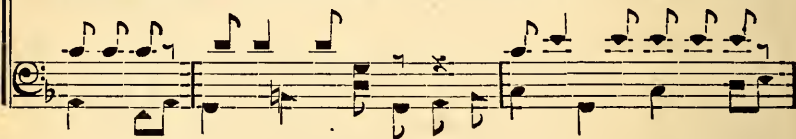
1. One day my soul was saved, saved from the fall, And then the  
 1. One glad day my soul was saved, and then the Ho - ly  
 2. O what a morn 'twill be, trum-pets shall sound Call - ing the  
 2. What a morn - ing, when the trumpets sound to Call the



Spir - it came, came in - to my soul; Wait - ing for  
 Spir - it came to my soul, and now I'm Wait - ing  
 dead to rise, rise and bright - ly shine; From ev - 'ry  
 dead to rise up and shine, and from the Sea and



His re - turn, His face to see, Go sail - ing thru the air,  
 for the Lord's re turn, when I shall Fly a - way to  
 sea and land they'll come with shouts, Changed so each one shall bear  
 land they'll come with shouts, and they'll be Changed to bear the



with Him ev - er be. I am am wait - ing  
 like - ness that's di - vine. I am wait - ing



# Waiting for His Return

for Je-sus, to meet Him, and greet Him,  
for the dear Lord, O how I yearn for His re-turn,

Fire is burn - ing, 'tis burning, Me in the  
Fire is burn - ing deep in my soul, Keeping me in the heav'ward

heav'ward way. Night and day, all the way I have a song,  
way. De-fends me, and sends me a song of glad-ness,

Al-ways near, He will cheer, guide me a - long; As I  
He's near me, to cheer me, from sad-ness; As I

wait, I'll keep singing, Love's news each passing day.  
wait, I'll sing and be true, Tell-ing love's news each passing day.

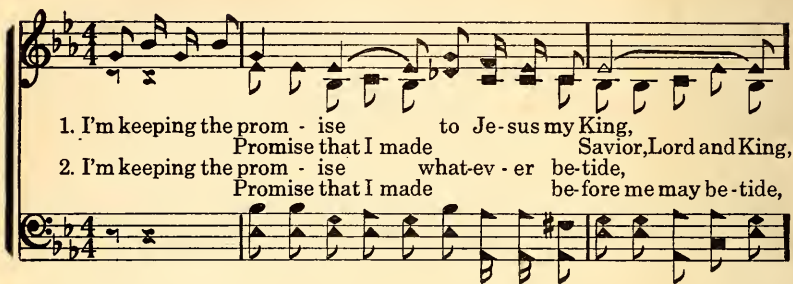
## I'm Keeping the Promise

Copyright, 1955, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co., in "Gospel Light"

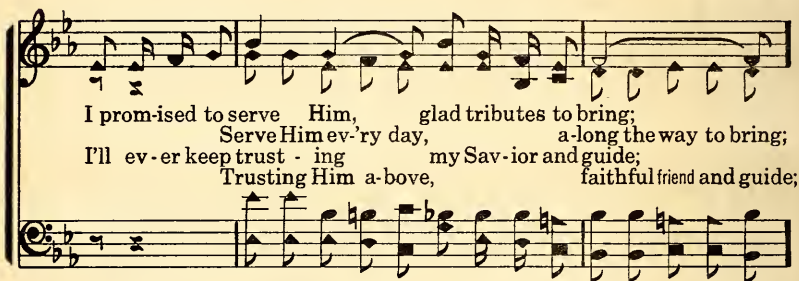
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

International Copyright Secured

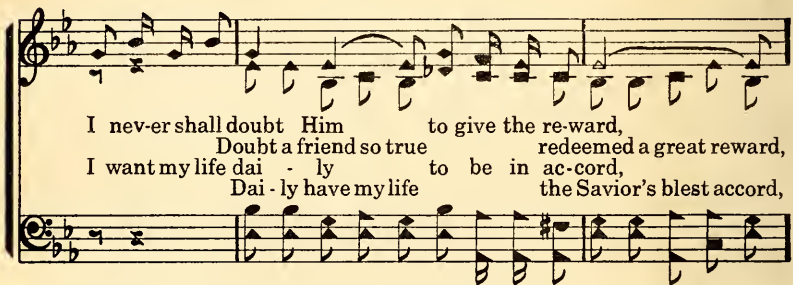
Dwight Brock



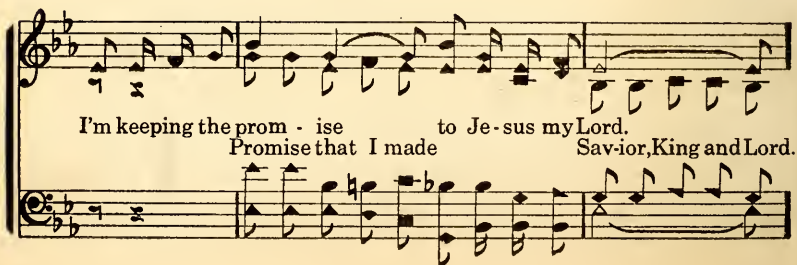
1. I'm keeping the prom - ise to Je - sus my King,  
 Promise that I made Savior, Lord and King,  
 2. I'm keeping the prom - ise what - ev - er be - tide,  
 Promise that I made be - fore me may be - tide,



I prom - ised to serve Him, glad tributes to bring;  
 Serve Him ev - 'ry day, a - long the way to bring;  
 I'll ev - er keep trust - ing my Sav - ior and guide;  
 Trusting Him a - bove, faithful friend and guide;



I nev - er shall doubt Him to give the re - ward,  
 Doubt a friend so true redeemed a great reward,  
 I want my life dai - ly to be in ac - cord,  
 Dai - ly have my life the Savior's blest accord,



I'm keeping the prom - ise to Je - sus my Lord,  
 Promise that I made Sav - ior, King and Lord.



## I'm Keeping the Promise

## CHORUS

I'm keeping the prom - ise      I made to the Lord,  
Keep the promise that      Sav-ior and my Lord,

I'll work in His vine - yard and trust in His word;  
 Work His vine-yard here bless-ed ho - ly word;

I must be faith-ful, sheaves bringing, to Je - sus still  
 Have faith, sheaves bring, to Christ  
 Faith - ful, bring - ing, to Him

clinging, I'm keeping the vow I made to my Lord.  
 still cling, Sav-ior, King and Lord.  
 cling - ing,

# There Is a Joy

## SPIRITUAL

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in "Gospel Ship"

J. T.

Jack Taylor

1. There is a joy 'way down with-in the depths of me,  
2. There is a peace, sweet peace down in this soul of mine, My Je - sus

put it there and it's a gon-na stay; It will stay; I want to tell, tell you  
I want to praise, to praise

a - bout His love, His love, To this true sto - ry to - day,  
His precious name, His name, So lis - ten

### CHORUS

you can never know how You will feel, the moment He a-bides, deep in-side

your life that's steeped in sin, His command of all the world to win, go

# There Is a Joy

His word, His praise, His love, glo-ry, Some glad day you'll reach the  
 preach sing tell His

D.S. - Keep your eyes up-on the

mys-tic land, tri-als here you cannot understand, Seems as noth-ing when you  
 heav'nly goal, peace is there, contentment for the soul, You may shout while all e-

**FINE**  
 touch the Mas-ter's hand. Have faith, my brother, right will tri-umph  
 ter - ni - ty rolls on.

in the end, humbly cast your all up - on this friend, Be still, lis-ten now

**D.S.**  
 and you may hear, hal - le - lu - jahs ring-ing all around the throne;

# Jesus Showed His Great Love

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 E. T. I. International Copyright Secured E. T. Isbell

1. In the Bi-ble we're told ..... of the beau-ti-ful  
 2. What a won-der-ful day ..... when we gath-er in

mansions over there, That the Savior for us ..... said that He would pre-  
 glo-ry, our new home, Free from sor-row and pain, ..... where no partings can

pare; ..... He is com-ing a-gain .....  
 come; ..... We shall sing the new song .....

with His angels from glory, some bright day, And will take us all home .....  
 with the saints of all a-ges, on that shore, Giving praise to our Lord .....

**CHORUS**

where for-ev-er we'll stay .....  
 with the friends gone before ..... Jesus showed His great



# Jesus Showed His Great Love

Je-sus showed His great love when He died on the tree,  
love when He died on the tree,

That from guilt and from sin dying souls might be  
That from guilt and from sin

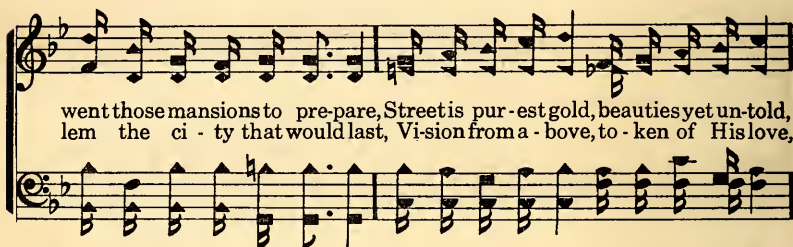
free; By His pow-er di-vine  
dy-ing souls might be free; By His power di-vine

He a-rose from the grave, All who come to Him  
He a-rose from the grave,

now, He in mer-cy will save.  
All who come to Him now He in mer-cy will save.



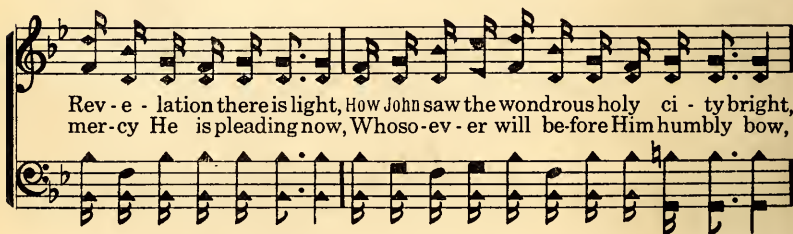
1. We are told of heav-en and the beau-ties rare, How the Sav - ior  
2. God re-vealed to John the beau-ties un-surpassed, Of Je - ru - sa-



went those man-sions to pre-pare, Street is pur-est gold, beau-ties yet un-told,  
lem the ci - ty that would last, Vi-sion from a - bove, to - ken of His love,



It was planned by our dear Lord and Sav - ior King; In the book of  
Je - sus Christ our blest Re-deem - er reigns on high; In His ten-der



Rev - e - lation there is light, How John saw the wondrous holy ci - ty bright,  
mer-cy He is pleading now, Who so - ev - er will be - fore Him humbly bow,



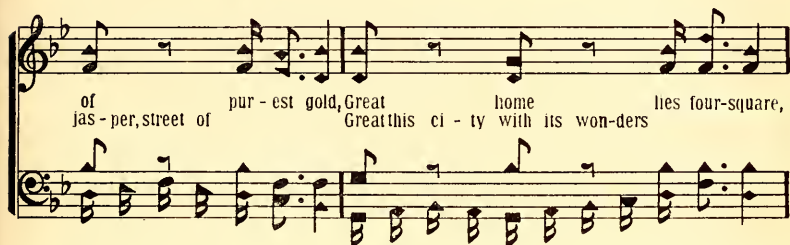
Ci - ty built four square, decked with jew - els rare, Praises to our Sav - ior there will  
He will save your soul, make you full - y whole, God shall wipe a - way all tears from

# John Saw the City

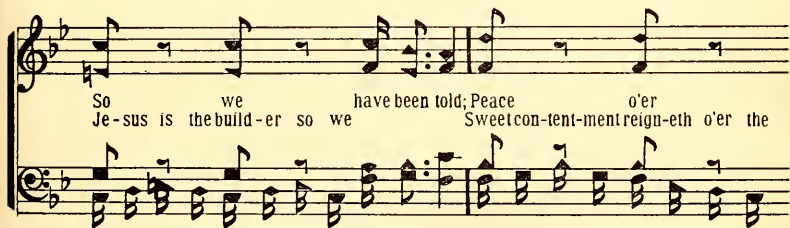
## CHORUS



ev - er ring. John saw beau - ties rare, Street  
 ev - ry eye. John be - held that ci - ty with its Walls were built of



of jas - per, street of pur - est gold, Great home lies four-square,  
 Great this ci - ty with its won - ders



So we have been told; Peace o'er  
 Je - sus is the build - er so we Sweet con - tent - ment reign - eth o'er the



mys - tic sea, Come these beau - ties share, God  
 Who - so - ev - er will may come these God has prom - ised



gives full and free, Praise the Lord no earth - ly place can e'er compare.  
 His sal - va - tion

## O the Glory Did Roll

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in "Glory Waves"

G. T. S.

G. T. Speer

1. I was kneel-ing one day,.....ask - ing God to for-  
2. I will praise His dear name.....for the won - der - ful

give me, hum - bly I prayed, I was deep in de-spair,.....  
vic-t'ry, down in my soul, And the joy in my heart.....

had no peace with-in, had no peace with - in; I sur - ren - dered my  
all a - long the way, all a - long the way; I am long - ing to

all.....un - to Je - sus, the Sav - ior, bless His dear name,  
see.....heav-en's glo - ri - ous ci - ty, streets of pure gold,

Then the glo-ry came down..... I was saved from sin, I was saved from sin.  
And to hear the Lord call,..... Come and live for aye, come and live for aye.

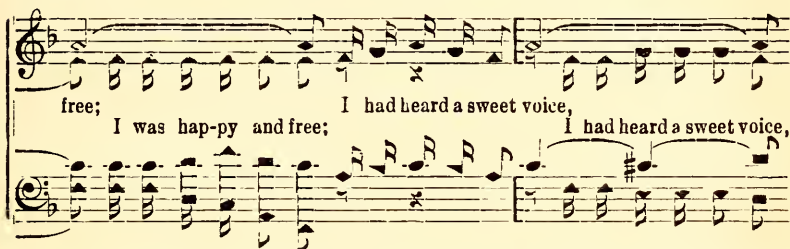


# O the Glory Did Roll

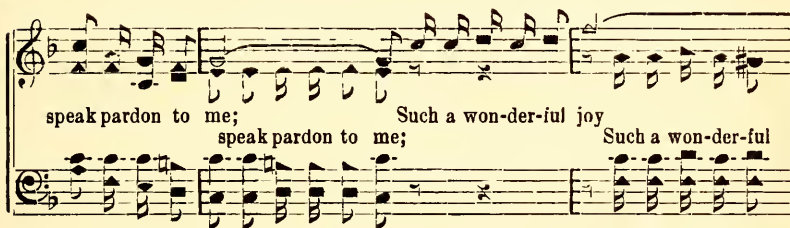
## Chorus



O the glo-ry did roll, O the glo-ry did roll, I was hap-py and



free; I was hap-py and free; I had heard a sweet voice, I had heard a sweet voice,



speak pardon to me; Such a won-der-ful joy speak pardon to me; Such a won-der-ful



joy I was giv-en with-in, I was giv-en with-in, When the Sav-ior in



When the Sav-ior in love, saved me from all sin. love, saved me from all sin.

# Have You Got Religion?

(SPIRITUAL)

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Herman Altizer and

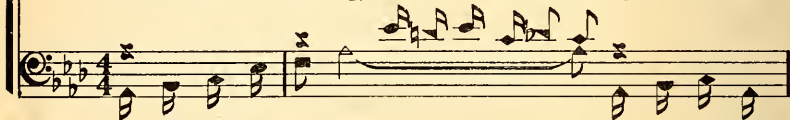
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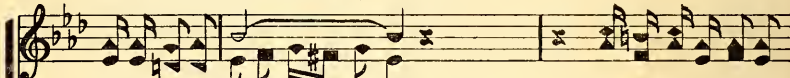
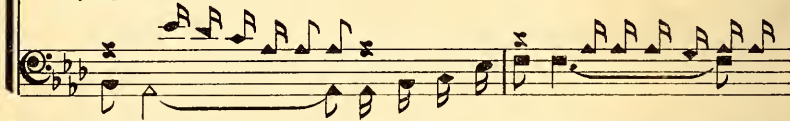
Wesley Tucker



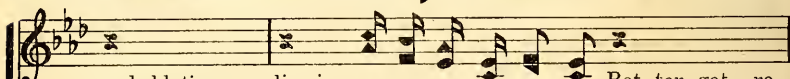
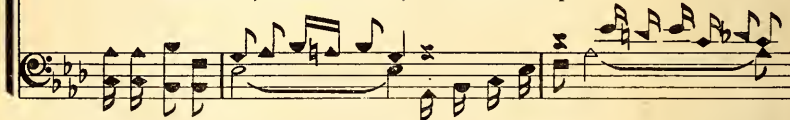
1. Have you got re - lig - ion, ..... Ho - ly Ghost re -  
 2. When the stars are fall - ing, ..... and you're called to



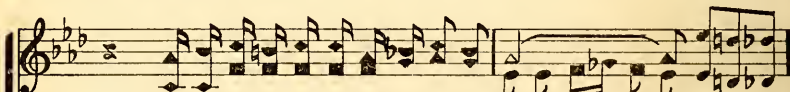
lig - ion; ..... Have you got re - lig - ion .....  
 judgment, ..... You must have relig - ion .....



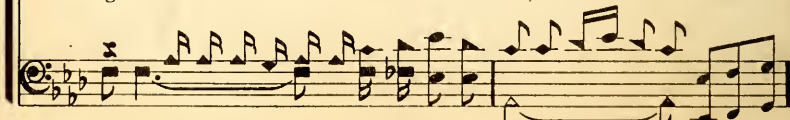
that will stand the test, will stand the test? Better get re - lig - ion, .....  
 that will stand the test, will stand the test; When the book is opened .....



good old - time re - lig - ion; ..... Bet - ter get re -  
 will your name be writ - ten; ..... Have you got re -



lig - ion ..... that will stand the test, will stand the test.  
 lig - ion ..... that will stand the test, will stand the test?



# Have You Got Religion?

## CHORUS

Have you got re - lig-ion now, do you ask  
Have you got the good old-time re-lig-ion now, do you ev - er ask the

the Sav-ior how? If we stand the  
Lord to show you how? We must all have it,

test; Bet-ter get - re - -  
the fi - nal test, at judgment; Bet-ter get re - lig-ion, bet - ter

lig-ion now, bet - ter down be - fore Him bow,  
get it now, bet - ter seek the Lord and down be - fore Him bow,

Get the re - lig-ion That will stand the test.  
will stand the test.

## Singing Through Life

Dedicated to the memory of Ruel Ivan Stobaugh,

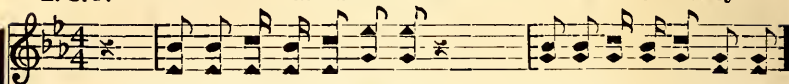
who departed this life February 11, 1950

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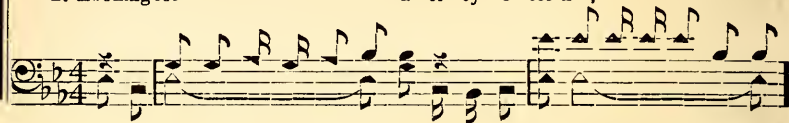
in "Sharon's Rose"

Luther G. Presley

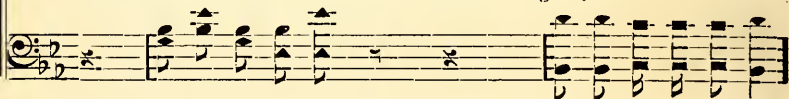
L. G. P.



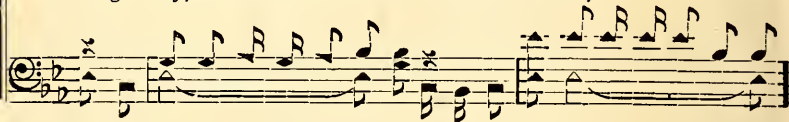
There's a won-der-ful bless-ing, joy for all of God's children,  
 1. There is joy for all of God's children,  
 Look-ing, yes, we are look-ing for a ci - ty e - ter - nal,  
 2. Looking for a ci - ty e - ter - nal,



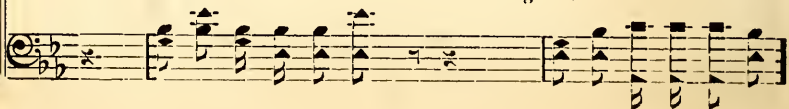
Joy each pass-ing day as we trav - el a - long;  
 Joy each day as we trav - el a - long;  
 Where they say our Lord, Lord and Mas - ter has gone;  
 Where our Lord and Mas - ter has gone;



Something, yes, there is something seems to fill us with gladness  
 Something seems to fill us with gladness  
 On some won-der-ful morn-ing what a hap - py re - un - ion  
 Some glad day, O what a re - un - ion,



As to - geth - er we sing, sing a beau - ti - ful song.  
 As we sing a beau - ti - ful song.  
 When up yon - der we meet, meet to ev - er sing on.  
 When we meet to ev - er sing on.





# Singing Through Life

## Chorus

Yes, O yes, there is some-thing none can  
Yes, there is something no one can ex-plain,

ev - er ex-plain, When the cross is so heav - y  
When the cross is heav - y why we

count it as gain; why we count it as gain; How the  
count it as gain; How the soul can be hap - py

soul can be hap - py in the midst of strife,  
in the midst of strife, But the smil-ing

Yes, the smil-ing Chris-tian goes sing-ing thru this life.  
Chris-tian goes sing-ing thru life.  
Trust-ing child of God

## There Is Joy

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 D. C. G. International Copyright Secured D. C. Gordon

1. O there is joy in go-ing on, Since Je - sus  
 O there is joy, there's joy in go-ing on, Since  
 2. O hap - py day, when Je-sus came, And changed my  
 O hap-py day, when Je-sus to me came, And

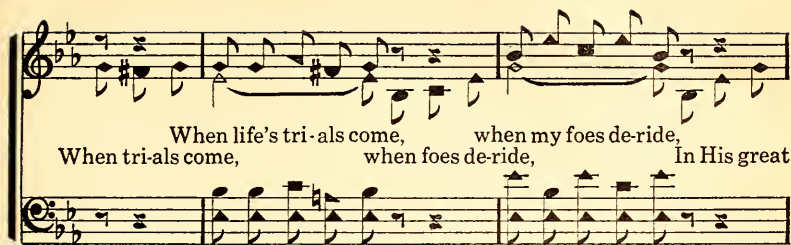
gave my heart a song; When tri - als come,  
 Je - sus gave my heart a hap-py song; When tri - als come,  
 life from sin and shame; I sing His praise,  
 changed my life from sin and all its shame; I sing His praise,

I shall not stray, Joy, joy,  
 from Him I shall not stray,  
 and to Him pray,  
 and hum-bly to Him pray, He gives me joy, great joy, a-

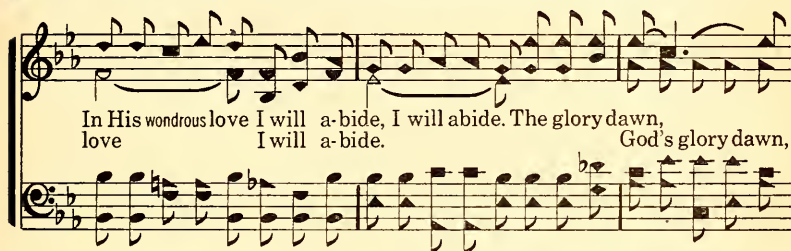
CHORUS  
 joy, great joy a-long the way. Jesus gives me joy  
 long the way. He gives me joy a-long the

all along the way, Fills my hungry soul each passing day, yes, ev'-ry day;  
 way, He fills my soul each passing day;

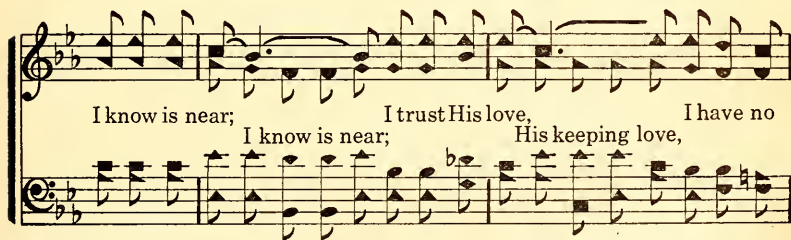
# There Is Joy



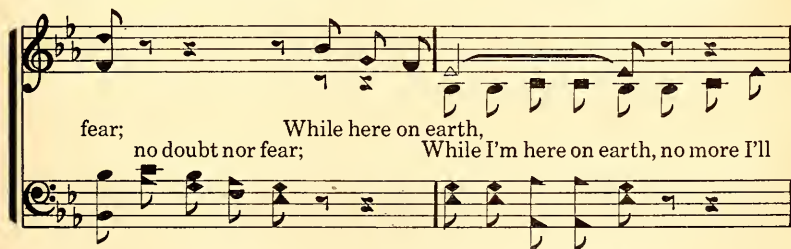
When life's tri-als come, when my foes de-ride,  
When tri-als come, when foes de-ride, In His great



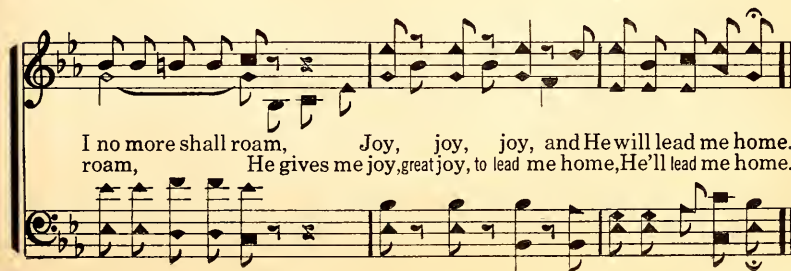
In His wondrous love I will a-bide, I will abide. The glory dawn,  
love I will a-bide. God's glory dawn,



I know is near; I trust His love, I have no  
I know is near; His keeping love,



fear; While here on earth,  
no doubt nor fear; While I'm here on earth, no more I'll



I no more shall roam, Joy, joy, joy, and He will lead me home.  
roam, He gives me joy, great joy, to lead me home, He'll lead me home.

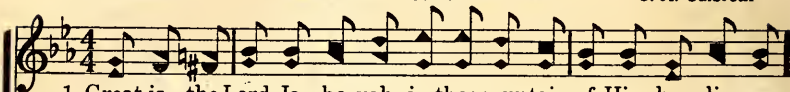
## Great Is the Lord

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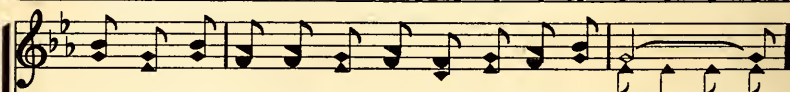
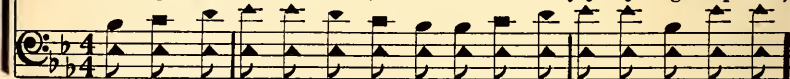
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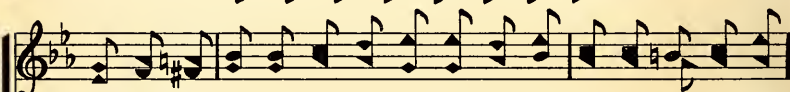
C. H. Culbreth



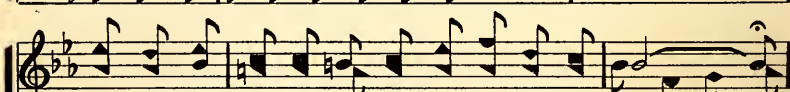
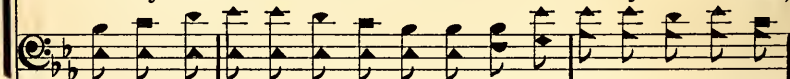
1. Great is the Lord, Je - ho - vah, in the mountain of His ho - li - ness,
2. God is our ref - uge and our strength, a present help for ev - 'ry need,
3. Lift up the heart and voice, in ad - o - ra - tion joy - f'ly sing His praise,



His lov - ing kind - ness all cre - a - tion beau - ti - fies, beau - ti - fies;  
 His mer - cy is so great He marks the sparrows fall, marks each fall;  
 Bow down be - fore Him and a - dore His ho - ly name, ho - ly name;



In mer - cy He has giv - en His dear Son, the dy - ing world to bless,  
 And when we go to Him in prayer, the Christ is there for us to plead,  
 The roy - al ban - ner of sal - va - tion o - ver ev - 'ry na - tion raise,



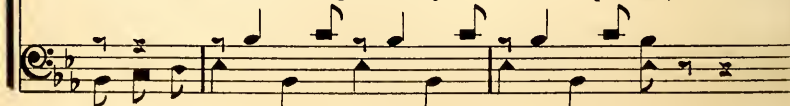
Thru Him we en - ter life where no one ev - er dies, no one dies.  
 As - sur - ing us that He will hear our ev - 'ry call, hear our call.  
 And to the is - lands of the sea His love proclaim, love proclaim.



## CHORUS

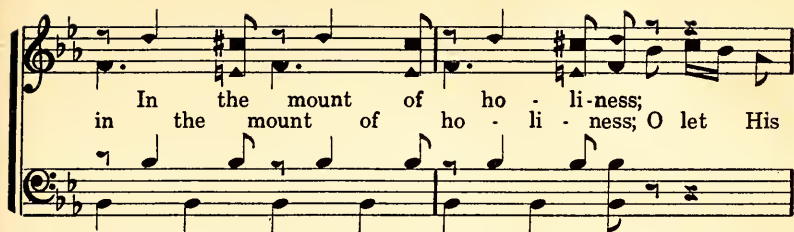


Might - y, great - ly to be praised,  
 Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be praised, Ex - alt - ed

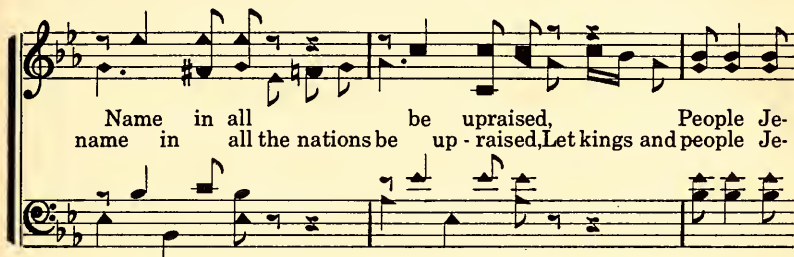




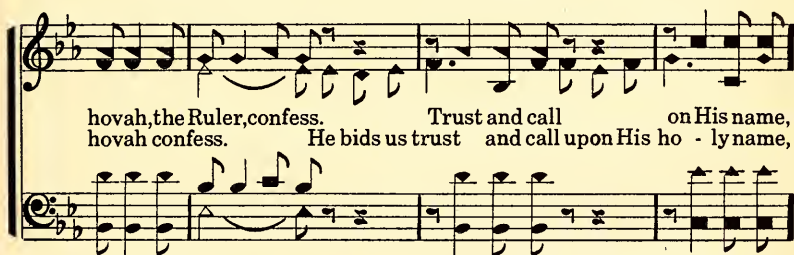
# Great Is the Lord



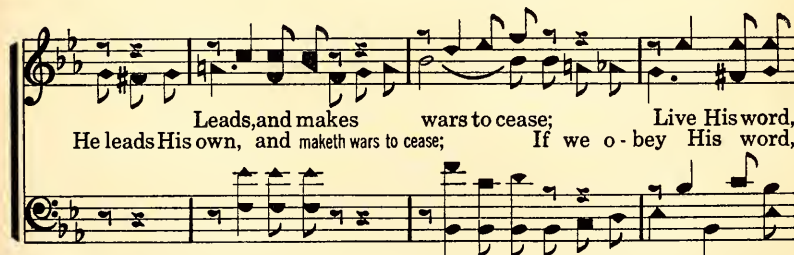
In the mount of ho - li - ness;  
in the mount of ho - li - ness; O let His



Name in all be upraised, People Je-  
name in all the nations be up - raised, Let kings and people Je-



hovah, the Ruler, confess. Trust and call on His name,  
hovah confess. He bids us trust and call upon His ho - ly name,

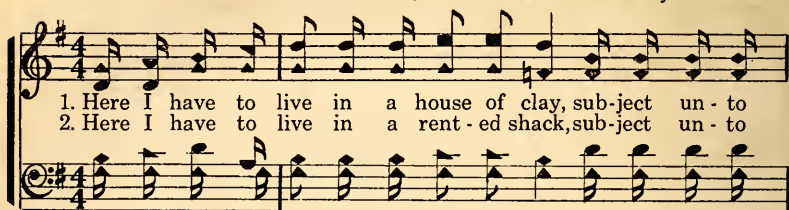


Leads, and makes wars to cease; Live His word,  
He leads His own, and maketh wars to cease; If we o - bey His word,

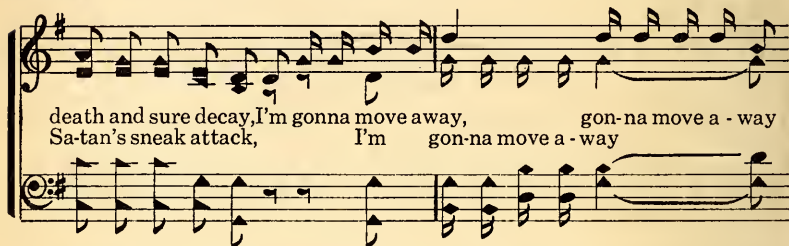


love proclaim From sorrow He'll give release.  
and His great love pro - claim, From sin and sweet release.

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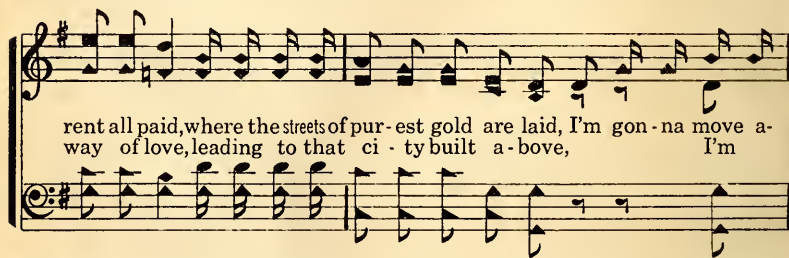
1. Here I have to live in a house of clay, sub-ject un - to  
2. Here I have to live in a rent - ed shack, sub-ject un - to



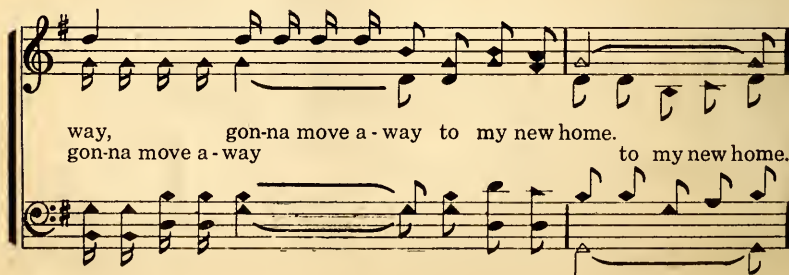
death and sure decay, I'm gonna move away, gon-na move a - way  
Sa-tan's sneak attack, I'm gon-na move a - way



to my new home; I've a cab - in there with the  
to my new home; I'm a gon - na stay on the



rent all paid, where the streets of pur - est gold are laid, I'm gon - na move a -  
way of love, leading to that ci - ty built a - bove, I'm



way, gon-na move a - way to my new home.  
gon-na move a - way to my new home.

# I'm Gonna Move Away To My New Home

## CHORUS

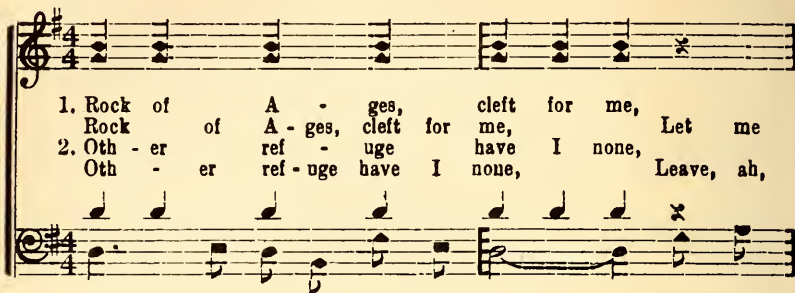
Down here I have to live  
Down here I have to live, here I have to live in a rent-ed

in a rented shack, I'm gonna move away, gon-na move a-way  
shack, I'm gon-na move a-way

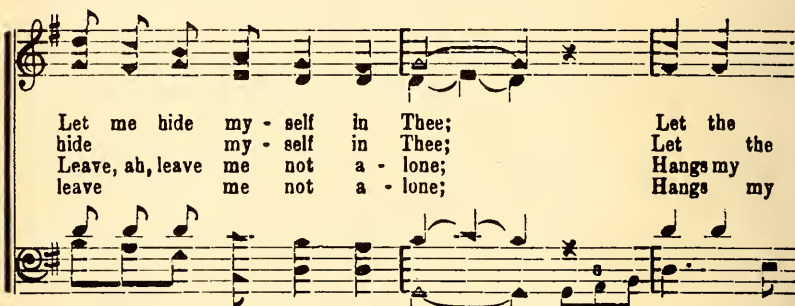
and not come back; I'm gon-na set  
and not come back; I'm gon-na set sail,

sail gon-na set sail to a land beyond the mys-tic foam, I'm gon-na move a-  
gon-na set sail I'm

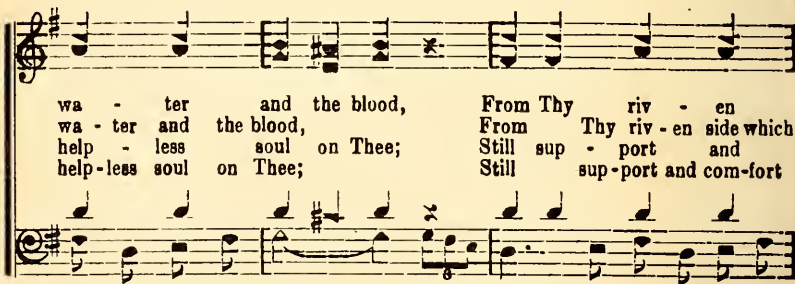
way, gon-na move a-way to my new home.  
gon-na move a-way to my new home.




1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Leave, ah,  
 Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Leave, ah,



Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the  
 hide my - self in Thee; Let the  
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone; Hangs my  
 leave me not a - lone; Hangs my



wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en  
 wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which  
 help - less soul on Thee; Still sup - port and  
 help-less soul on Thee; Still sup-port and com-fort



side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure,  
 flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure,  
 com - fort me, Till the storm of life is past,  
 me, Till the storm of life is past,



# Jesus, Rock of Ages

Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 O re - ceive my soul at last,  
 O re - ceive my soul at last.

## CHORUS

Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy  
 Je - sus, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide, O

bos - om fly, While the the near - er  
 let me hide in Thee; While the rag - ing

wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.  
 is high.

## Coda

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; He's safe - ly keep - ing me, I know.

## I Have That Love

(Dedicated to the Gospel Star Quartet)

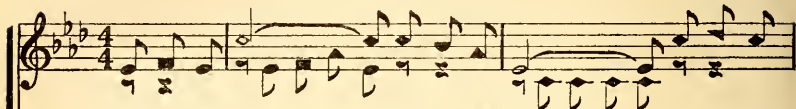
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Mrs. Oscar Wetherholt

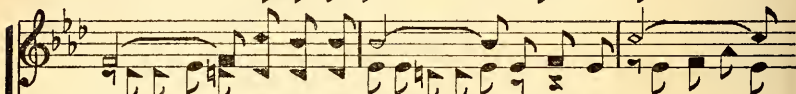
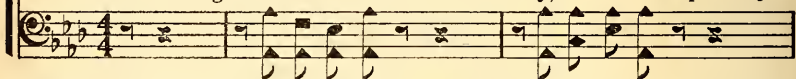
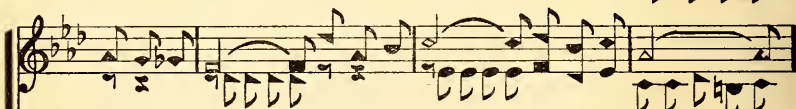
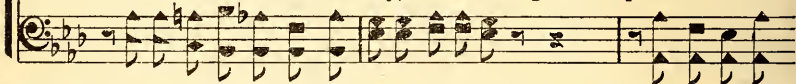
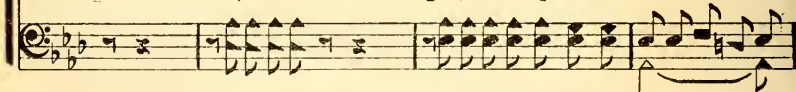
Mrs. O. W.

and B. B. Edmiaston

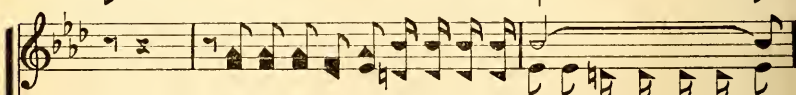
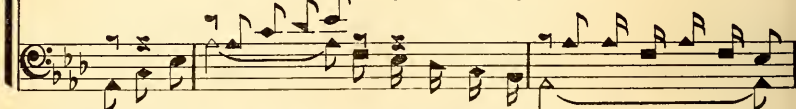


1. I have that love . . . . . down in my soul, . . . . . That Je-sus

2. I have a guide . . . . . who leads the way, . . . . . Deep in my

gave . . . . . to make me whole; . . . . . He is my friend . . . . .  
soul . . . . . I hear Him say, . . . . . I'll grant the pow'r . . . . .with me al-ways, . . . . . Thru shade and shine . . . . . with me He stays. . . . .  
and be with thee, . . . . . Live for the right, . . . . . depend on me. . . . .

## CHORUS

I have that love . . . . . away down in my soul,  
I have that love . . . . . away down in my soul,The healing pow'r that made me free and whole;  
The healing pow'r . . . . . the pow'r that keeps me whole;

# I Have That Love

The grace that lifts, and keeps me on the way,  
The grace that lifts, and keeps me on the way,

Redeeming grace is in my heart to stay.  
Redeeming grace is in my heart to stay.

D.S.-He'll save your soul, . . . . . and give you life that's new. . . . .

Christ is my friend, I've giv-en Him control,  
Christ is my friend I've giv-en Him control,

And He has placed sweet peace within my soul;  
And He has p'aced His peace is in my soul;

This precious friend I rec - om - mend to you,  
This precious friend I recommend to you,

## I Just Can't Keep From Praising My Lord

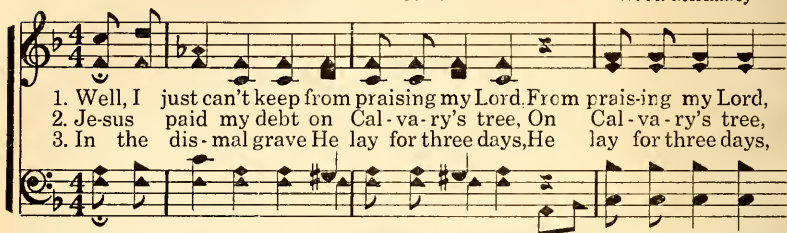
(SPIRITUAL)

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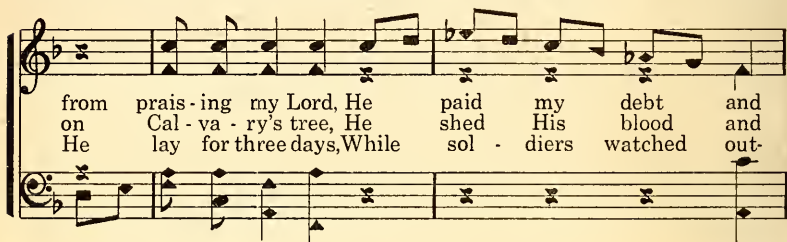
W. A. McK.

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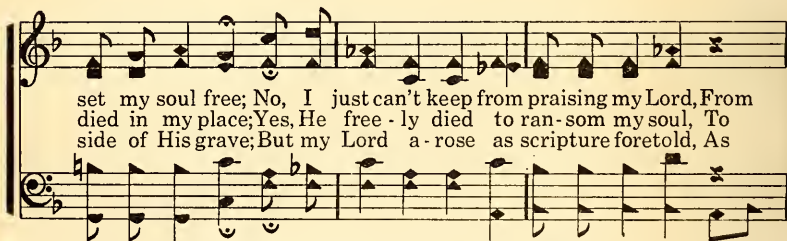
W. A. McKinney



1. Well, I just can't keep from praising my Lord, From praising my Lord,  
 2. Je-sus paid my debt on Cal - va - ry's tree, On Cal - va - ry's tree,  
 3. In the dis - mal grave He lay for three days, He lay for three days,



from prais - ing my Lord, He paid my debt and  
 on Cal - va - ry's tree, He shed His blood and  
 He lay for three days, While sol - diers watched out -

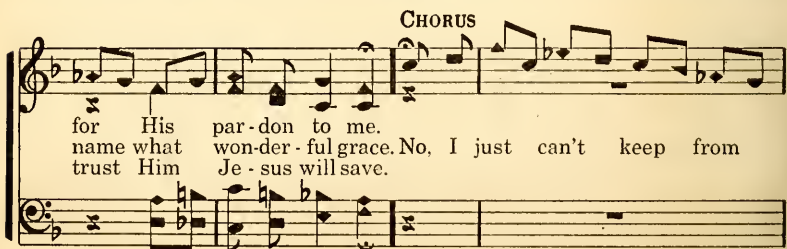


set my soul free; No, I just can't keep from praising my Lord, From  
 died in my place; Yes, He free - ly died to ran - som my soul, To  
 side of His grave; But my Lord a - rose as scripture foretold, As



prais - ing my Lord, from praising my Lord, I praise Him  
 ran - som my soul, to ran - som my soul, O praise His  
 scrip - ture fore - told, as scrip - ture fore - told, And all who

**CHORUS**



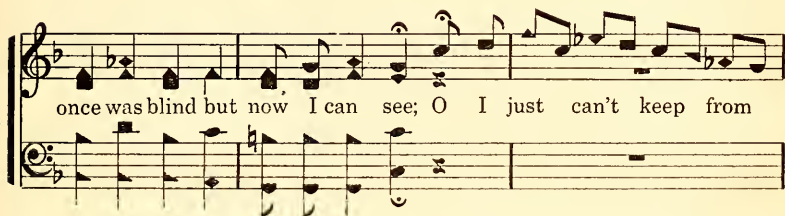
for His par - don to me.  
 name what won - der - ful grace. No, I just can't keep from  
 trust Him Je - sus will save.



# I Just Can't Keep From Praising My Lord



praising my Lord, Praising my Lord, praising my Lord, I  
From from




once was blind but now I can see; O I just can't keep from



praising my Lord, Praising my Lord, praising my Lord,  
From from



I once was bound but now I am free.

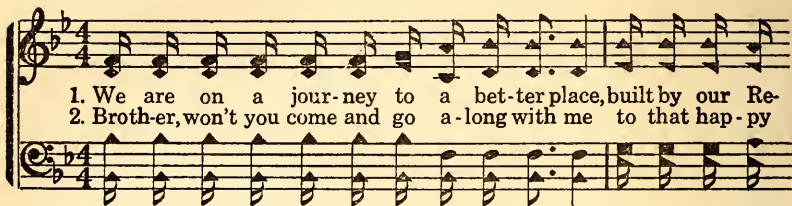


*Coda*  
Praising my Lord, praising my Lord Praising my precious Lord.  
from Yes,

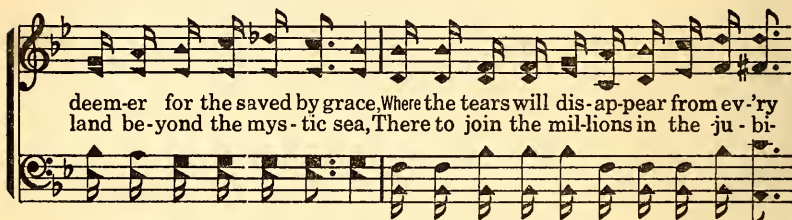
# I'm Headed For the Promised Land

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E. H. W. International Copyright Secured

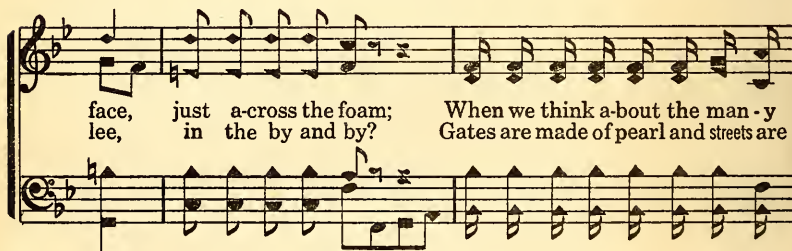
Eugene H. Whitt



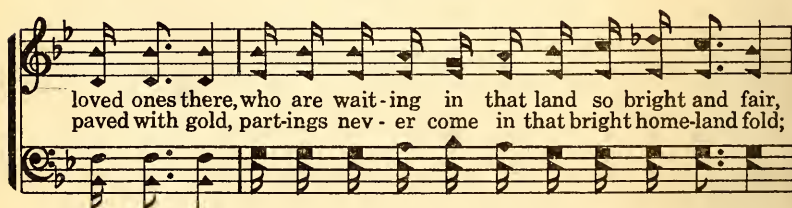
1. We are on a jour-ney to a bet-ter place, built by our Re-  
2. Broth-er, won't you come and go a-long with me to that hap-py



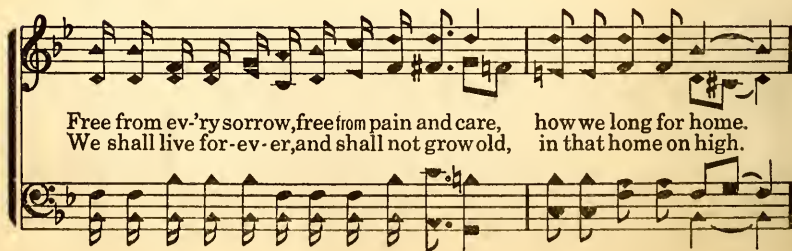
deem-er for the saved by grace, Where the tears will dis-ap-pear from ev'-ry  
land be-yond the mys-tic sea, There to join the mil-lions in the ju-bi-



face, just a-cross the foam; When we think a-bout the man-y  
lee, in the by and by? Gates are made of pearl and streets are



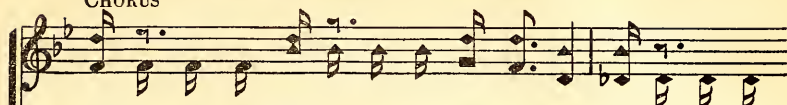
loved ones there, who are wait-ing in that land so bright and fair,  
paved with gold, part-ings nev-er come in that bright home-land fold;



Free from ev'-ry sorrow, free from pain and care, how we long for home.  
We shall live for-ev-er, and shall not grow old, in that home on high.

# I'm Headed For the Promised Land


## CHORUS



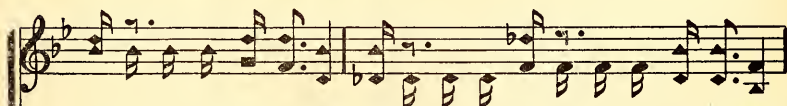
Well, the prom-ised land, I'll  
Well I know I'm head-ed for the prom-ised land, head-ed there to



join angel band, There live,  
join the hap-py angel band, There to live for-ev-er, on the



gold-en strand, hap-py, glad and free; Yes,  
gold-en strand, Yes, I know I'm



go, home on high, bright land in the sky,  
go-ing to that home on high, headed for that land of beau-ty in the sky,



No more say goodbye, thru e-ter-ni-ty.  
There to live with friends and nev-er say goodbye,

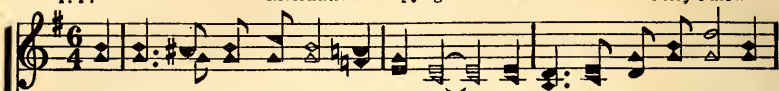
## How Can They Say There Is No God?

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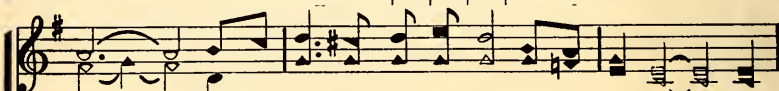
T. P.

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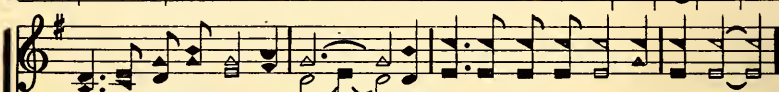
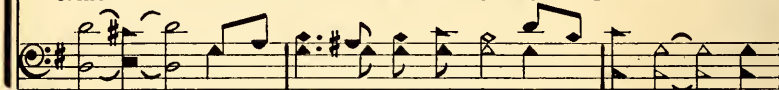
Terry Pillow



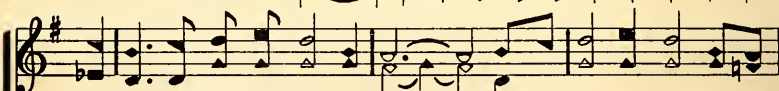
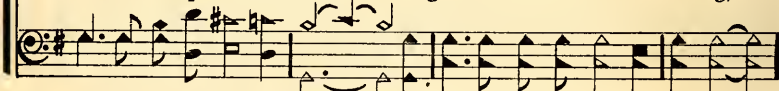
1. We read a-bout a man named Thomas, Who, when from death Christ Jesus
2. I see in ev-'ry ti - ny flow-er, I feel in ev-'ry ves-per
3. And some there are to-day, like Thomas, Who think the Sav-ior nev-er



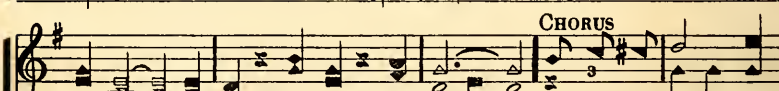
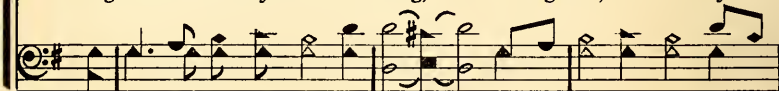
came, Would not be-lieve un-less the nail-prints He  
breeze, I hear in ev-'ry song-bird sing-ing In  
came To save a lost and dy-ing peo-ple; They



saw and knew to be the same; But Je-sus came again and showed him  
state-ly and ma-jes-tic trees The hand of God, our great Cre-a-tor,  
nev-er call up-on His name. I'm glad I know that God is liv-ing,

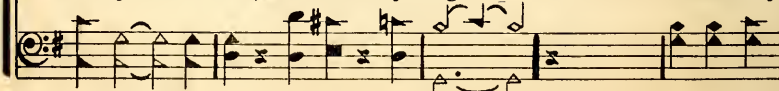


The nail-prints and His spear-torn side, And Thom-as fell, re-  
The hand of ten-der, lov-ing care; How could I ev-er  
I'm glad He is my Lord and King; O grave, where is thy



## CHORUS

joic-ing, My Lord, my God, he cried. How can they say there  
doubt Him? I know my Lord is there.  
vic-t'ry? O death, where is thy sting? How can they

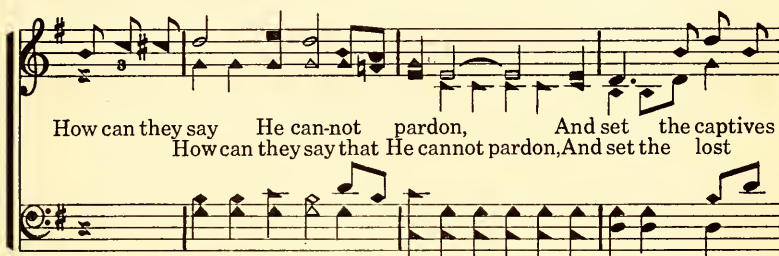




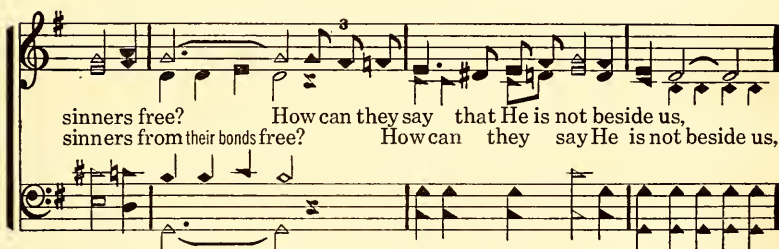
# How Can They Say There Is No God?



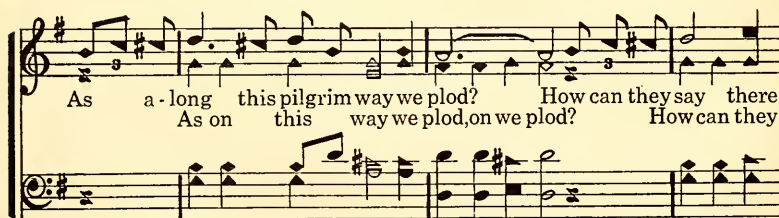
was no Je - sus, No Sav - ior from blue Gal - i - lee?  
say there was no Jesus, and No Sav - ior from Gal - i - lee, Gal - i - lee?



How can they say He can-not pardon, And set the captives  
How can they say that He cannot pardon, And set the lost



sinner free? How can they say that He is not beside us,  
sinner from their bonds free? How can they say He is not beside us,



As a - long this pilgrim way we plod? How can they say there  
As on this way we plod, on we plod? How can they



is no Je - sus, How can they say there is no God?  
say that there is no Je - sus, Say that there is no God, is no God?

# You Must Live Peaceably

Copyright, 1955, by Palmer Wheeler  
in "Youth Melodies."

P. W.

Palmer Wheeler

1. Peace on earth, good will to men, The an-gels sang in glad re-frain;  
2. Fuss-ing, fighting, jeal-ous hate, You must, my friend, e-lim-i-nate;

The Christ bro't peace for each tribe and race, So you must live peace-a-bly  
They'll curse your soul all a-long the way, So you must live peace-a-bly

## CHORUS

by God's grace. You got-ta live peace-a-bly with the Lord, You  
ev-'ry day.

got-ta live peace-a-bly by His word; You got-ta live peace-a-bly

with the Lord, If you want to go to heav-en when you die;

# You Must Live Peaceably

First system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics: "You got - ta live peace - a - bly, You got - ta live". The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

You got - ta live peace - a - bly, You got - ta live

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with lyrics: "peace - a - bly, You got - ta live peace - a - bly with the Lord; You". The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same.

peace - a - bly, You got - ta live peace - a - bly with the Lord; You

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with lyrics: "can't be an - gry and sin all day, And ex - pect the Lord to take your". The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same.

can't be an - gry and sin all day, And ex - pect the Lord to take your

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with lyrics: "sins a - way; You got - ta live peace - a - bly, peace - a - bly,". The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same.

sins a - way; You got - ta live peace - a - bly, peace - a - bly,

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble staff concludes the melody with lyrics: "You got - ta live peace - a - bly with the Lord, with the Lord." The bass staff concludes the accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same.

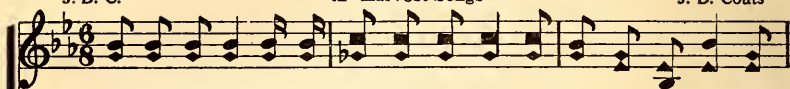
You got - ta live peace - a - bly with the Lord, with the Lord.

## On Heaven's Avenue

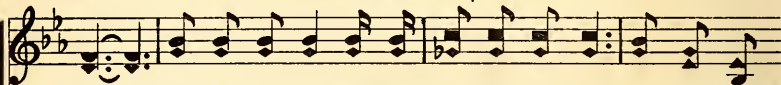
Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Harvest Songs"

J. B. C.

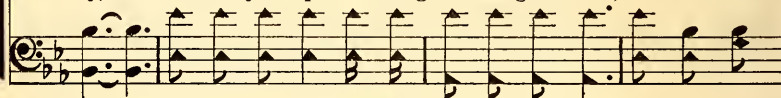
J. B. Coats



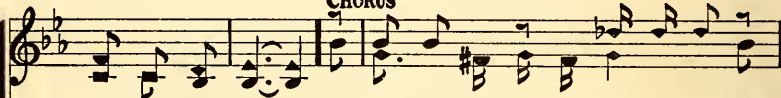
1. I know the Truth, it is food for the soul, I find it in God's own
2. I'm in the Way that the Bi-ble called Straight, I'm guided by God's own
3. "I am the Life," says the Sav-ior of men, In Je-sus be-lieve to-



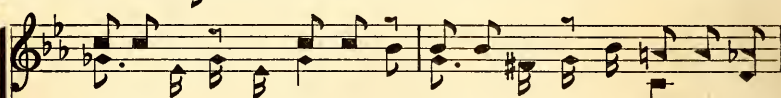
word; There is no fear, if your name's written there, Truth makes you  
hand; Hear now the call, find the way to the gate, Faith makes you  
day; He'll raise you up from the grave one glad morn, En-ter this



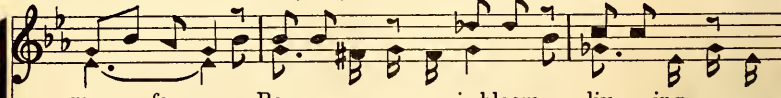
## CHORUS



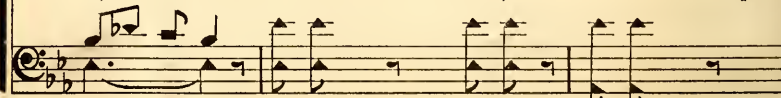
free when 'tis heard. Heav-en's av-e-nue,  
heed His command. On heav-en's av-e-nue, be-  
bright, liv-ing way.



bey-ond bright blue, Home is wait-ing for  
yond the star-ry blue, A home is wait-ing there for

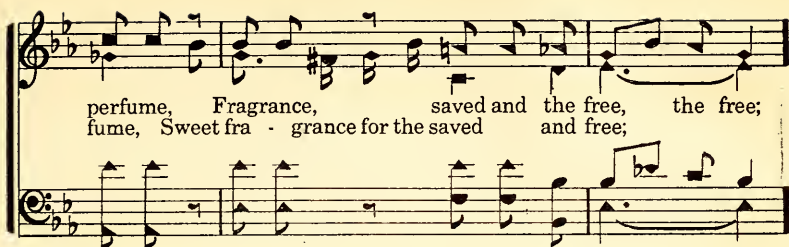


me, for me; Ros-es in bloom, liv-ing  
me; The ros-es ev-er bloom, e-ter-nal their per-

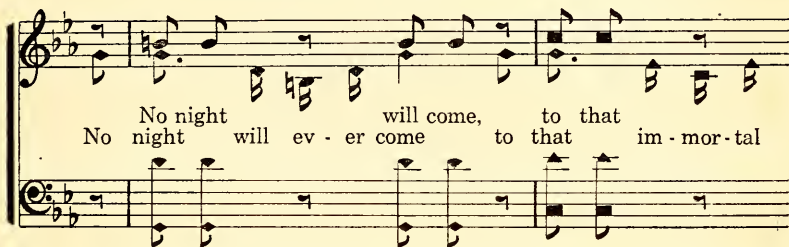




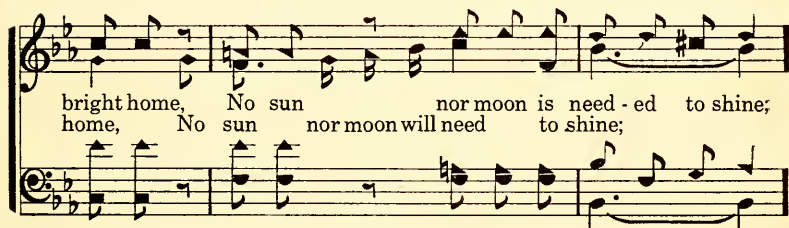
# On Heaven's Avenue



perfume, Fragrance, saved and the free, the free;  
fume, Sweet fra - grance for the saved and free;



No night will come, to that  
No night will ev - er come to that im - mor - tal



bright home, No sun nor moon is need - ed to shine;  
home, No sun nor moon will need to shine;



Heav - en's av - e - nue, with all  
On heav - en's av - e - nue, the good and



good, true, Je - sus, Christ is the light di - vine.  
true, The Sav - ior is the light di - vine.

## I've Got News

Copyright 1951 By Noble Moore

L. R. A.

LEE ROY ABERNATHY

1. A news-pap-er re - port-er writes the news each day. We read in the  
 2. The Lord's sure-ly re - cord-ing ev'-ry lit - tle deed you do. Yes, he has the

pap-er, ev' - ry thing he has to say. But, I nev - er wor - ry, not a -  
 re - cord gon-na play it back to you. Just one big aud - it - tion, I can

bout the world-ly news, for I'm God's re - port-er, giv-ing out the gos-pel news.  
 hear the mas-ter say, come on all my child-ren, gon-na take you home to - day.

CHORUS

I've got news, I've got news, I've got news, I want to tell it out.

Ins.

good old gos-pel news; I've got news, I've got news, I've got news,

# I've Got News

I want to sing it out. No more sin-sick blues. God has

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting with a quarter rest, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes.

giv-en you a tal-ent and a bless-ing you'll re-ceive. If you're

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

not a gon-na use it then your tal-ent's gon-na leave, so.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

be God's re-port-er. giv-ing out the gos-pel news.

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

*Coda. rit; . . . . . p . . . . . pp . . . . .*

I've got news. I've got news. I've got news. good news.

The Coda section is marked with a double bar line and the word 'Coda'. It features a deceleration (ritardando) and dynamic markings (piano and pianissimo). The melody is repeated three times, ending with the phrase 'good news.' The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

## In Our Paradise

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B. B. Edmiaston

in "Gospel Ship"

Wesley Tucker

1. Sin to E-den came, covered man with shame, we our par-a-dise lost,  
 2. He calls ev-'ry day, all who will o-bey, bids men turn from their sin,

Gone our lasting life, leaving bonds of strife, none could pay the great  
 Fol-low where He leads, la-bor where He leads, humble ser-vice be-

cost;  
 gin;

God sent down His Son, vic-t'ry for us won  
 When life here is o'er, to that glo-ry shore,

on Mount Cal - - va - ry,  
 par - a - dise we'll share,

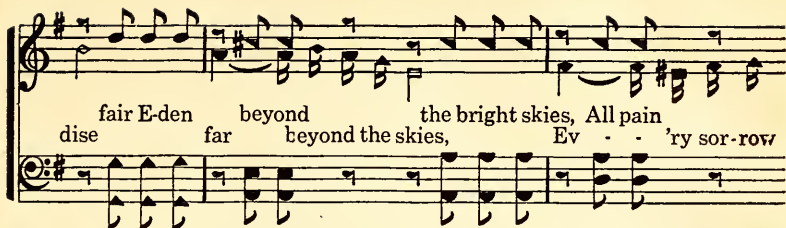
Ran-som there He paid,  
 All things will be new,

CHORUS

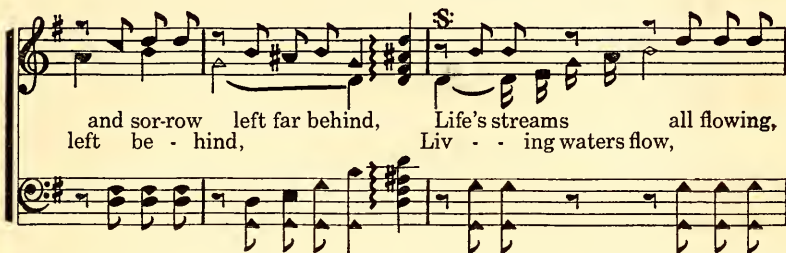
par - a - dise was made, in Him we may be free, from bondage. In our  
 end-less a - ges thru, we'll be happy up there, with Jesus. In our par-a-



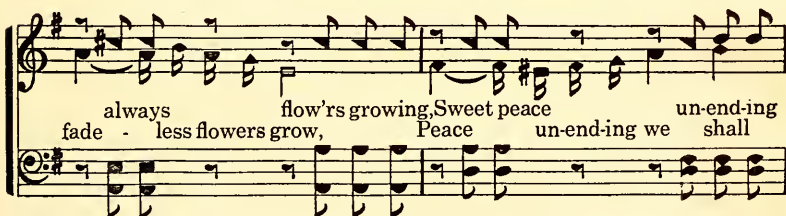
# In Our Paradise



fair E-den beyond the bright skies, All pain  
dise far beyond the skies, Ev - - 'ry sor-row



and sor-row left far behind, Life's streams all flowing,  
left be - hind, Liv - - ing waters flow,



always flow'rs growing, Sweet peace un-end-ing  
fade - less flowers grow, Peace un-end-ing we shall



**FINE**  
with God we'll find. Glad scenes of beauty will be  
find. Scenes of changing beau - ty will un-



**D.S.**  
unwinding Sweet tho'ts of praise will fill each mind;  
wind, Hap - py tho'ts will fill each mind;

# What You Gonna Do?

(On Judgment Day)

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H. L. T.

International Copyright Secured

Henry L. Thompson

1. If you are liv-ing in sin and doubt, there's something that you should think a-
2. It will be won-der-ful to behold those beau-ti-ful streets of pur-est

bout, What you gon-na do on the judg-ment  
gold, What you gon-na do on judg-ment  
What you gon-na do on judg-ment

O what you gon-na do on that great judg-ment

day? Just go to Je-sus and make it right, keep  
day, great judg-ment day? The glo-ry of the great King we'll share, 'twill

pray-ing each morn-ing, noon and night,

sure-ly be joy be-yond com-pare, O what you gon-na  
What you

What you gon-na do on judg-ment day?  
do on that great judg-ment day?  
gon-na do on the judg-ment day, great judg-ment day?

What you gon-na do on judg-ment day?

# What You Gonna Do?

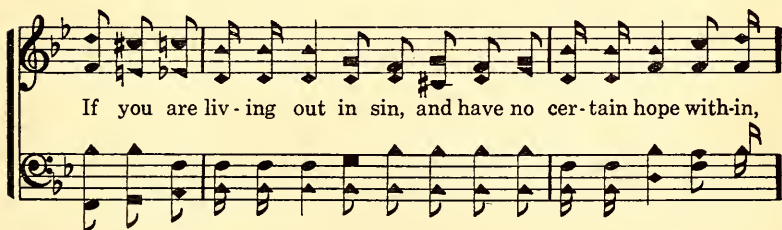
## CHORUS



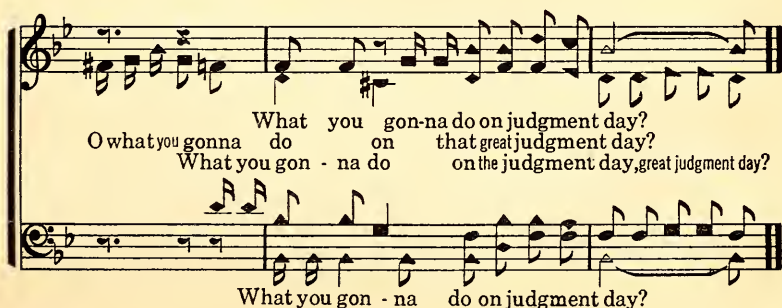
What you gon-na do when Jesus comes to claim His own?  
 What you gon - na do when He comes to claim His own?  
 What you gonna do when Jesus comes to claim His own?



Don't you want to live with Him, no more to roam?  
 Don't you want to live with Jesus, never more to roam?  
 Don't you want to live with Him, never more to roam?



If you are liv-ing out in sin, and have no cer-tain hope with-in,

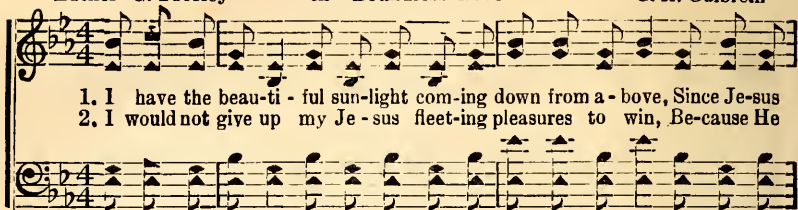


What you gon-na do on judgment day?  
 O what you gonna do on that great judgment day?  
 What you gon - na do on the judgment day, great judgment day?

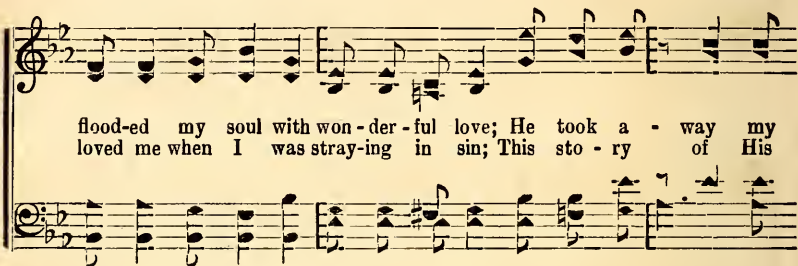
## I'm Having a Good Time Here

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Luther G. Presley in "Boundless Love"

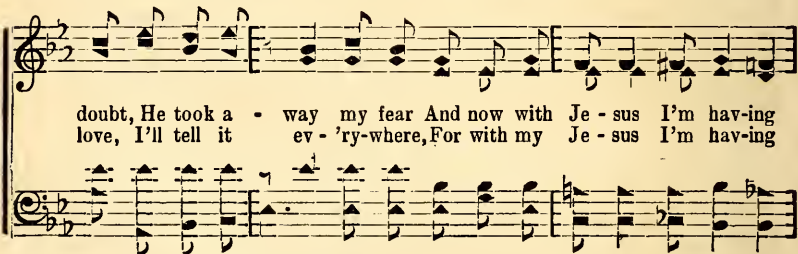
C. H. Culbreth



1. I have the beau-ti - ful sun-light com-ing down from a - bove, Since Je-sus  
2. I would not give up my Je - sus fleet-ing pleasures to win, Be-cause He



flood-ed my soul with won - der - ful love; He took a - way my  
loved me when I was stray-ing in sin; This sto - ry of His



doubt, He took a - way my fear And now with Je - sus I'm hav-ing  
love, I'll tell it ev - 'ry-where, For with my Je - sus I'm hav-ing

## Chorus



hap - pi - ness here. Joy when Je - sus  
hap - pi - ness here. It's just like heav-en when the Sav - ior smiles on



smiles on me, Sing love's sweet old  
me, It sets my heart to sing-ing love's sweet mel - o -



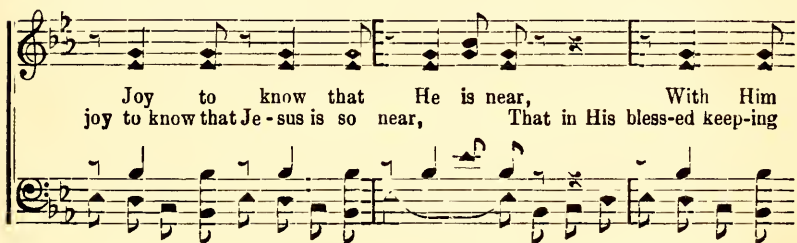
# I'm Having a Good Time Here



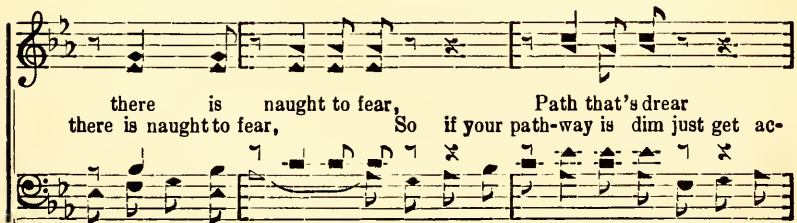
mel - o - dy, Light of love from a-bove,  
dy, This bless-ed sun-ight of love from God's sweet heav-en a-bove



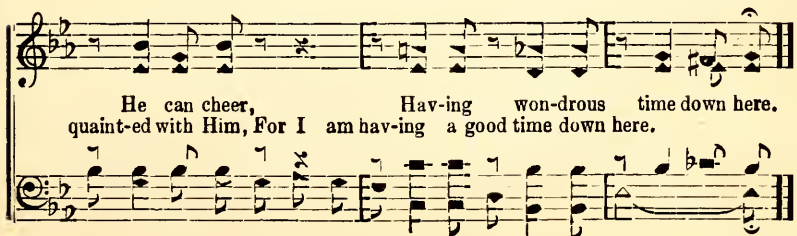
Now it makes shad-ows flee;  
Just like a rain-bow, it makes the shadows flee; 'Tis sweet-est



Joy to know that He is near, With Him  
joy to know that Je-sus is so near, That in His bless-ed keep-ing



there is naught to fear, Path that's drear  
there is naught to fear, So if your path-way is dim just get ac-



He can cheer, Hav-ing won-drous time down here.  
quaint-ed with Him, For I am hav-ing a good time down here.

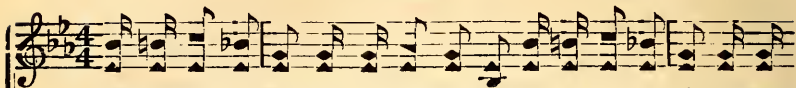
## Settle Down In Glory

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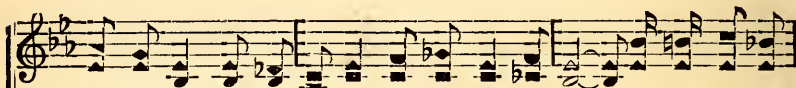
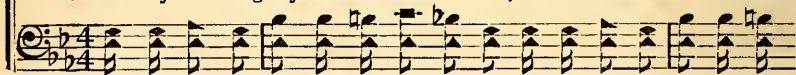
W. E. H.

in "Boundless Love"

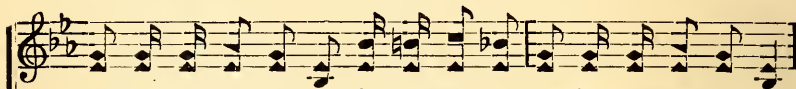
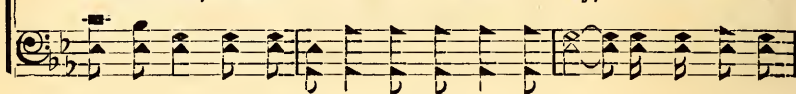
Walter E. Howell



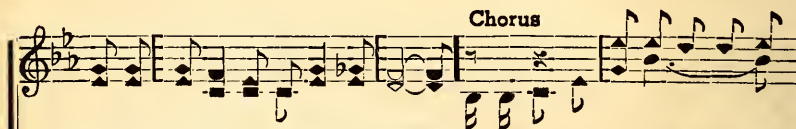
1. When the cares of earth shall have passed a-way, and the gloom of night changed to  
 2. When my wand'ring days shall have end-ed here, and I bid fare-well to this



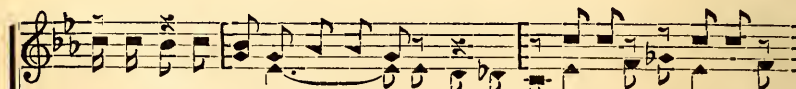
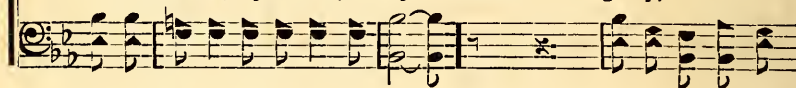
per-fect day, When the trou-bles of this life are o'er, Gon-na set-tle  
 world of fear, 'Cross the riv-er of Jor-dan I'll stay; When this life is



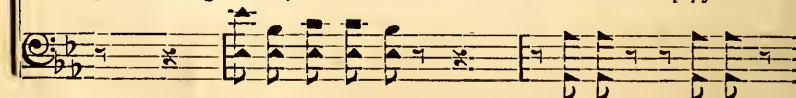
down, ev-er-more to stay in a glo-ry home just a-cross the way,  
 done, gon-na set-tle down to a glo-ry home and a star-ry crown,



Spend the a-ges on heav-en's bright shore. Glo-ry free from strife,  
 Be with Je-sus, my Sav-ior, al-way. Set-tle down in glo-ry,



riv-er, stream of life, The saved are glad,  
 by the shin-ing riv-er, Where all the ran-somed are hap-py and



# Settle Down In Glory



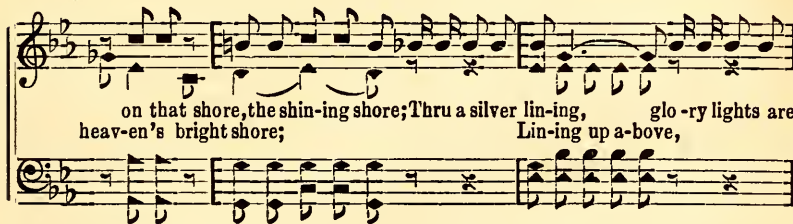
free, from sor-row free; Sing-ing vic-t'ry's song,  
free; Ev-'ry-bod-y sing-ing, ev-'ry-bod-y



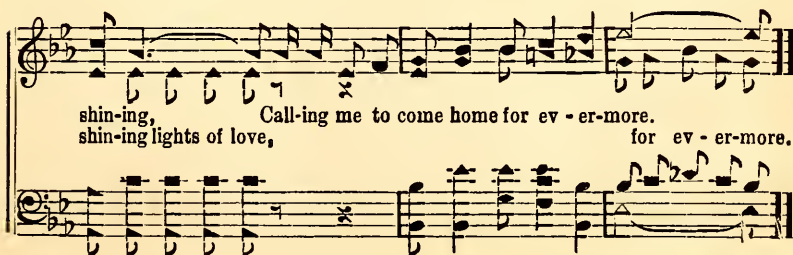
shout-ing with the throng, Wel-come a-wait-ing me, a-wait-ing me;  
shout-ing, O what a wel-come a-wait-ing me; Set-tle down in



Glo-ry that's di-vine ev-er will be mine, Up there  
glo-ry, in the sweet for ev-er, In mansions yon-der, on



on that shore, the shin-ing shore; Thru a silver lin-ing, glo-ry lights are  
heav-en's bright shore; Lin-ing up a-bove,



shin-ing, Call-ing me to come home for ev-er-more.  
shin-ing lights of love, for ev-er-more.


## Ring the Bells

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J. P. Lane

J. S. Davis & J. P. L.

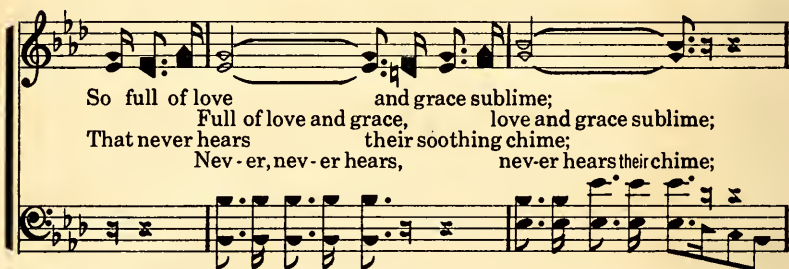
Arr. Luther G. Presley



1. Ring, O ring the bells, The mer-ry bells  
Ring, O ring, ring, O ring the bells, Merry, merry bells:  
2. Ring, O ring the bells, The mer-ry bells  
Ring, O ring, ring, O ring the bells, Merry, merry bells:



of Christmas time, Toll, O toll the theme,  
bells of Christmas time, Toll, O toll, toll, O toll the theme  
of Christmas time, Sad, O sad the heart  
bells of Christmas time, Sad, O sad, sad, O sad the heart



So full of love and grace sublime;  
Full of love and grace, love and grace sublime;  
That never hears their soothing chime;  
Nev - er, nev - er hears, nev - er hears their chime;



Deep within our hearts The swelling tones  
Deep, so deep, deep within our hearts, Ever swelling tones  
Let the tones be fraught With glad some news,  
Let, O let, let the tones be fraught, With the glad some news,



# Ring the Bells



so richly dwells, Till they throb with joy,  
 now so richly dwells, Till, yes, till, till they throb with joy,  
 of Him who dwells, In that land so fair,  
 news of Him who dwells, In that land, in that land so fair,

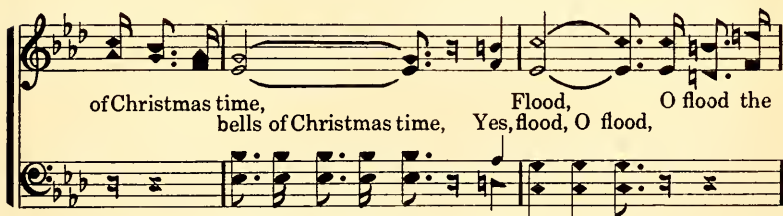


Then ring the bells, O ring the bells.  
 Ring, O ring the bells, bells, O ring the bells.

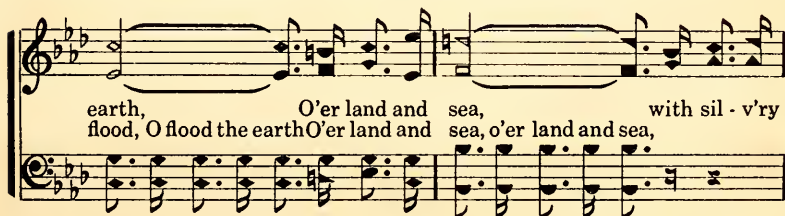
CHORUS



Ring, O ring the bells, The mer-ry bells  
 Ring, O ring, ring, O ring the bells, Mer-ry, merry bells,



of Christmas time, Flood, O flood the  
 bells of Christmas time, Yes, flood, O flood,



earth, O'er land and sea, with sil - v'ry  
 flood, O flood the earth O'er land and sea, o'er land and sea,

# Ring the Bells

chimes;  
with their silv'ry chimes; Sweet, O sweet the song  
Sweet, O sweet, sweet, O sweet the song,

Of ho - ly love their mu - sic tells,  
Song of ho - ly love, love their music tells,

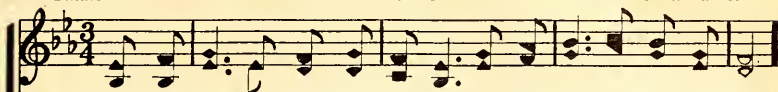
Toll - - - ing us a strain, From realms a -  
Toll - ing us, toll - ing us a strain,

bove,  
From the realms a - bove, O Christmas bells.  
bells, glad Christmas bells.

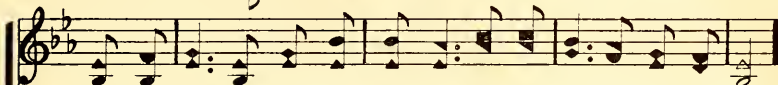
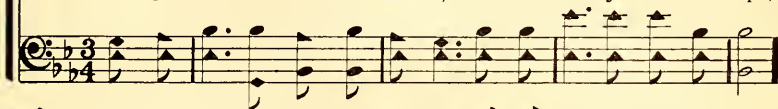
*Coda*

Ring the bells, Ring the bells, Ring the bells, Ring the Christmas bells.

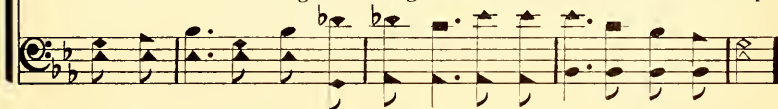
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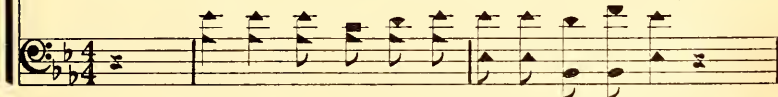
1. Dear-est broth-er, thou hast left us, Here the loss we deep-ly feel;
2. That great choir that sings in heav-en Now for us is more complete;
3. Heav-en now re-tains our treasure, Earth the lone-ly cas-ket keeps;



But 'tis God who has be-reft us, All our sor-rows He can heal.  
 Je-sus took our pre-cious broth-er, There to fill a va-cant seat.  
 Gen-tle sunbeams long will lin-ger Where our sainted loved one sleeps.



CHORUS  
 We shall meet in that bright ci - ty, Where sad  
 We shall meet rich and rare,



part - - - ings come no more; O how sweet will be the  
 Where sad partings no more; O how sweet



meet-ing, On that hap - - - py gold-en shore.  
 o-ver there, On that hap-py bright shore.



## I Will Meet You There

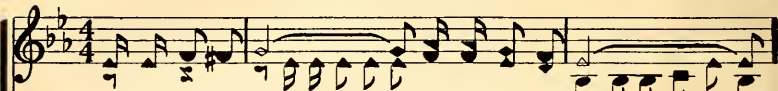
(In memory of our son, Paul Hart.—M. D. H.)

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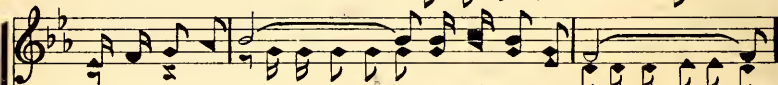
Rev. M. D. Hart

International Copyright Secured

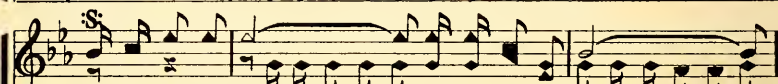
Rev. Renus E. Rich



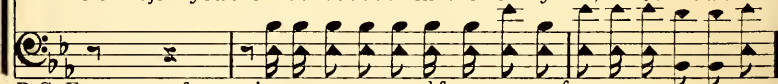
1. Son - ny boy, you've gone . . . . . to a hap - py home, . . . . .
2. We were sad and lone . . . . . when you went a - way, . . . . .
3. When the Lord shall come . . . . . with His an - gel band, . . . . .



Gone to be with Christ . . . . . where no partings come; . . . . .  
 In our humble home . . . . . sor - row came to stay; . . . . .  
 And the dead shall rise . . . . . from the sea and land; . . . . .

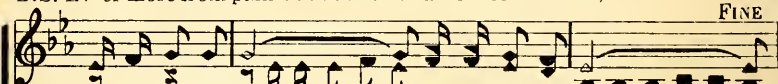


And when on this earth . . . . . we shall cease to stay, . . . . .  
 But it gives us joy . . . . . just to know you've gone . . . . .  
 We shall join you then . . . . . in the ci - ty fair, . . . . .

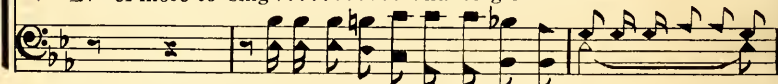


D.S. - Ev - er - more from pain . . . . . and from sorrow free, . . . . .

FINE

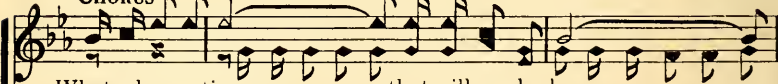


We will join you there . . . . . in that land of day. . . . .  
 To the land of peace . . . . . and the Savior's own. . . . .  
 Ev - er - more to sing . . . . . and its glo - ries share. . . . .

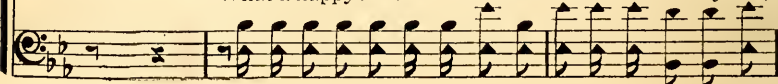


And to - geth - er live . . . . . thru e - ter - ni - ty. . . . .

## CHORUS



What a happy time that will surely be,  
 What a happy time that will sure - ly be,





# I Will Meet You There

D.S.

When we meet you there by the crystal sea,  
When we meet you there, by the crys-tal sea,

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## Thank Thee, Lord

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Mrs. Norma Petho International Copyright Secured W. Allan Sims

1. Thank Thee, Lord, for spark - ling dew, For fleec - y clouds in skies of blue;  
2. Thank Thee, Lord, for bloom - ing flow'rs, The shin - ing rainbow af - ter show'rs;  
3. Thank Thee, Lord, for glow - ing light, Re - veal - ing love thru dis - mal night;

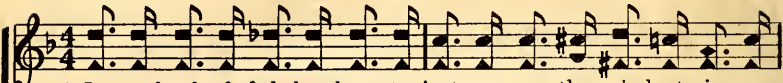
Thank Thee, Lord, for snow and rain, Ma - jes - tic scenes in earth's domain.  
Thank Thee, Lord, for birds that sing, The wood - lands fair and bub - bling springs.  
Thank Thee for re - fresh - ing air, And for the priv - i - lege of prayer.

### CHORUS

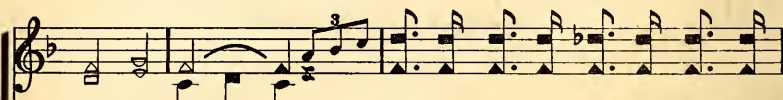
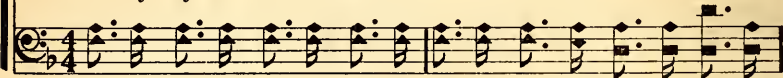
Thou hast sent Thy Son to Cal - va - ry, To give His life for e - ven me;

Bless Thy name, O God of hosts, For love like this I thank Thee most.

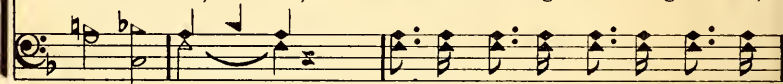
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1. In a land of fade-less beau-ty, just a-cross the si-lent riv-er,  
 2. I am glad to know I'm read-y for the jour-ney o-ver yon-der,  
 3. Ev-'ry day I'll serve the Mas-ter till I hear the call to en-ter



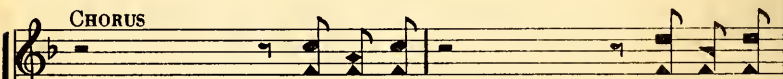
Loved ones wait, they wait; 'Tis a love-ly coun-try, where no  
 Thru the sky, bright sky; To that bless-ed land I'm go-ing  
 Home a-bove, a-bove; With His lov-ing hand to guide me,



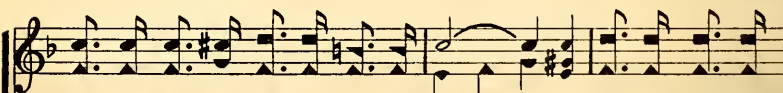
sin nor pain can ev-er pass the Pearl-y gates, home gates.  
 when I hear the Sav-ior's sum-mons, Bye and bye, and bye.  
 He will gen-tly lead me to the Land of love, pure love.



# CHORUS



Sweet heaven, I'm go-ing,  
 Heav-en is the place where I want to go,



Nev-er-end-ing peace and joy to know; There to be with  
 to know;



# Heaven Is the Place I Want to Go

Je-sus and the loved ones, heaven is the place I Want to go.  
to go.

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## I Want to Talk With Jesus

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Joyful Songs"

Alberta M. Paris

V. O. Fossett

1. I want to talk with Je-sus, When the day dawns fresh and new,  
2. I want to talk with Je-sus, When the sun is high a - bove,  
3. I want to rest with Je-sus, When the length - 'ning shadows fall,

He'll hear each lit - tle trou - ble, And He'll tell me what to do.  
To know His gen - tle pres - ence And to feel His pre - cious love.  
For it's in life's gold - en twi - light That I need Him most of all.

**CHORUS**  
Talk, walk with my Lord, He's my dearest friend,  
Let me talk and walk with Je-sus, He's my dearest, kindest friend,

Love will guide always, E - ven to my journey's end.  
And His love will guide me always, earthly journey's end.

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1. There is a place of glad-ness be-yond the star-ry sky, Where I shall  
 2. When this life's work is end-ed and I've been called to rest, I'll sing thru-

live with Je-sus in glo-ry bye and bye; There'll never be a  
 out the a-ges with all the good and blest; I'll talk with all the

heart-ache a-cross the mys-tic foam, Praise God, we'll live. for - ev - er  
 proph-ets and friends gone on be-fore, And praise my bless-ed Sav-ior

**FINE CHORUS**  
 in that ce-les-tial home, sweet home. Yes, I shall read-y be  
 up-on the gold-en shore, bright shore. I shall read-y be

D.S.-In that ce-les-tial home, sweet home.

when He calls for me, I'll sing up there  
 when Je-sus calls for me, Praise I'll sing to the One



## In That Celestial Home

to Him who set me free; When I am anchored there,  
 who has set me free; When I'm anchored there,

'neath the shin-ing dome, I'll shout His praise  
 'neath heaven's shin-ing dome, I will shout Je - sus' praise

D.S.

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## Take My Hand, Precious Lord

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in "Favorite Radio Songs No. 2"

Thos. A. Dorsey, owner

Thomas A. Dorsey

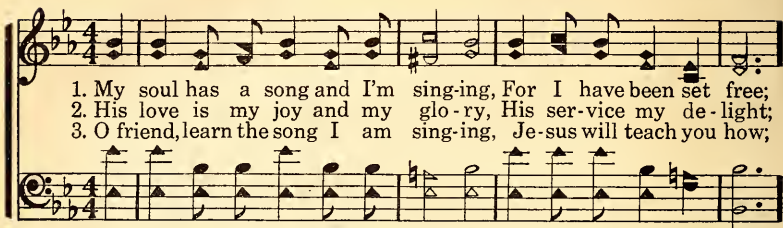
T. A. D.

1. When my way groweth drear, precious Lord, linger near, When my life  
 2. When the shad-ows ap-pear and the night draweth near, And the day

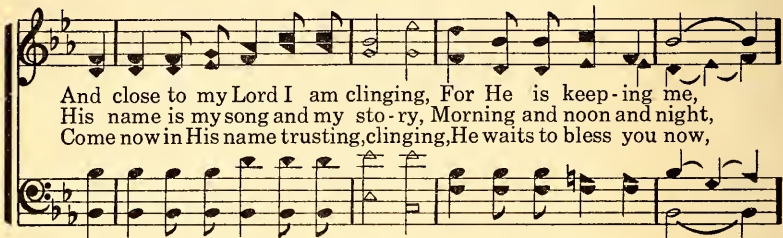
Cho.- Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired,  
 is al-most gone; Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand  
 is past and gone; At the riv-er I stand, guide my feet,  
 I am weak, I am worn; Thru the storm, thru the night, lead me on  
 lest I fall; Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.  
 hold my hand;  
 to the light; Take my hand, precious Lord, \_lead me home.

## My Soul Has a Song

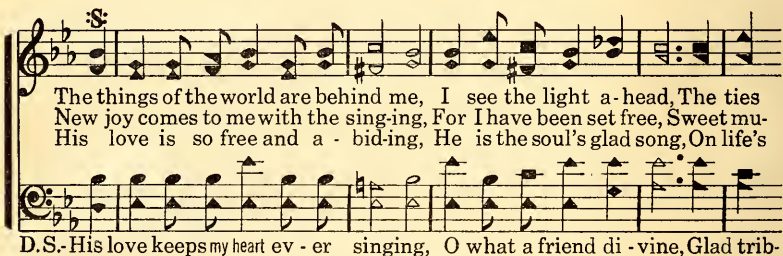
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1. My soul has a song and I'm sing-ing, For I have been set free;  
2. His love is my joy and my glo-ry, His ser-vice my de-light;  
3. O friend, learn the song I am sing-ing, Je-sus will teach you how;

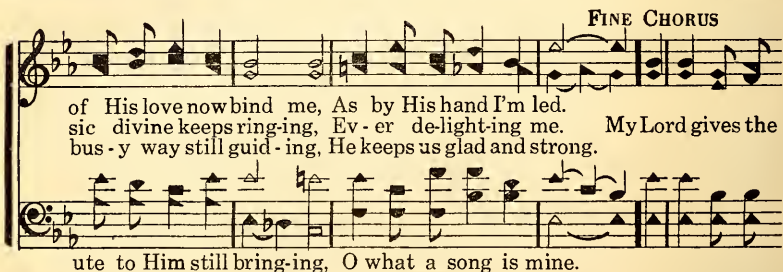


And close to my Lord I am cling-ing, For He is keep-ing me,  
His name is my song and my sto-ry, Morning and noon and night,  
Come now in His name trust-ing, cling-ing, He waits to bless you now,



The things of the world are behind me, I see the light a-head, The ties  
New joy comes to me with the sing-ing, For I have been set free, Sweet mu-  
His love is so free and a-bid-ing, He is the soul's glad song, On life's

D.S. His love keeps my heart ev-er sing-ing, O what a friend di-vine, Glad trib-



of His love now bind me, As by His hand I'm led.  
sic divine keeps ring-ing, Ev-er de-light-ing me. My Lord gives the  
bus-y way still guid-ing, He keeps us glad and strong.

ute to Him still bring-ing, O what a song is mine.



song that I sing, His love is my joy, my peace, naught can destroy, His

# My Soul Has a Song

light shining so bright guides me onward, Ev - er to Him I will cling,

D.S.

152

## The Lord Is There

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in "New Songs Supreme"

G. S. D.

Guy S. Duncan

1. 'Twas on a drear-y night, my soul was troubled sore, I went to the  
2. To - day is dark and drear in this old sin - ful world, De - struction is  
3. Where - ev - er we may be, a - lone or in the throng, What - ev - er the

Lord in prayer;  
ev - 'ry-where;  
load we bear;

I asked for light a-long life's dark and gloom-y  
But all who seek His face, re-pent-ing of their  
O let us not for-get to tell it all to

D.S.-O don't for-get to pray, at home or far a-

### FINE CHORUS

way, I prayed and my Lord was there.  
sin, Will find the dear Lord is there. The Lord is still there,  
Him, For Je - sus is al-ways there.

way, Re-mem-ber the Lord is there.

He is ev-'rywhere, Each bur-den and sor-row to share;

D.S.

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 Rev. J. B. Brewer International Copyright Secured L. E. Ivey

1. I'm on my way up yonder, where skies are always bright, Where Christ, the  
 2. I'm on my way to heav-en, where friends and loved ones wait, 'Twill be great  
 3. Come on, my friends and neighbors, and join the blood-washed throng, And la - bor

Son and Sav-ior, we're told, will be the light; He of - fers all a  
 joy to meet them in - side the pearl - y gate; The Lord will give us  
 in His kingdom, sub - du - ing grief and wrong; He'll lead us and pro -

wel-come to come and join that band, And live with Him for - ev - er in  
 wel-come, for He has told us so, That's why I love and serve Him in  
 tect us till life on earth is o'er, And then with Him in glo - ry we'll

## CHORUS

that fair happy land. Come on, He died that we might live, Come  
 this fain world below.  
 live for ev - ermore. the Lord is call-ing,

on your life un-to Him give; Come on,  
 and trust His mercy, my friends and neighbors



## Come On

and join the happy band, Come on to that bright glory land.  
and fol-low Je-sus

154

## Pillow Your Head In His Love

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A. L. R. International Copyright Secured Aaron L. Ryder

1. You have heard of a beau-ti - ful ci - ty, In the Bi - ble the  
2. Take a walk thru the beau-ti - ful ci - ty, There's the riv - er of  
3. You can go to that beau-ti - ful ci - ty, If your life has by

sto-ry you've read; Where with Je-sus thru un-end-ing a - ges,  
life just a - head; Stop and rest by the clear flow-ing wa - ter,  
Je - sus been led; You will find per-fect peace and con-tent-ment,

D.S. Take a drink from the life-giv-ing foun-tain,

**FINE CHORUS**

In His love you may pil - low your head.  
While in His love you pil - low your head. Christ the Lord is the  
When in His love you pil - low your head.

In His love you can pil - low your head.

D.S.

light of that ci - ty, And the night you will nev - er more dread;

## March Along

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 Troy B. Davidson International Copyright Secured B. B. Edmiston

1. March a - long, press on, Christian friend, O - ver val - ley, hill and  
 2. March a - long, press on, Christian friend, Ev - er on love's straight high-  
 3. March a - long, press on, Christian friend, Hold the gos - pel ban - ner

plain;  
 way;  
 high;  
 Thru the rain and cold, shade and shine, True to Christ the Lord re-  
 You'll be given strength for each load, Till you reach the land of  
 We shall en-ter home af-ter while, In the land where none can

CHORUS  
 main. March a - long, march a - long,  
 day.  
 die. march a - long, cour-age strong,

Giv - ing out sal - va-tion's song; Serve the Lord,  
 sweet song; serve the Lord,

trust His word, Fal - ter not, but march a - long.  
 ho - ly word,

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